The Sunday Oregonian.

VOL. 4, NO. 12. PORTLAND, OREGON, SUNDAY, MARCH 15, 1885. PRICE TEN CENTS.

THE INNER WAR

Confederate Papers Never Before Published.

EFFECT OF THE FALL OF SAVANNAH.

Gov. Magrath Tries to Save the Confederacy Independent of Jefferson Davis.

A REVOLUTION WITHIN A REVOLUTION

Vance Ready for Revolutionary Measures Under Certain Contingencies.

PART FIRST.

Gen. R. S. Ripley Ready to Resign from the Service of the Confederacy and Enter that of the State of South Carolina

CHARLESTON, Dec. 25, 1864.

Sir: Late events and orders have suggested the propriety and necessity of addressing you on the subject of the past defence of South Carolina, and my connection therewith and the service of the confederacy:

It is well known to your excellency that when South Carolina stood alone at the call of the executive, I resumed military labors and responsibilities then for some years laid aside. The duties devolving upon me were performed to the extent of my abilities, and resulted in a success in which, to some degree, I was an assistant. Notwithstanding, it was soon apparent that, from some reasons seemingly personal, no recognition of past and little assistance in future efforts were to be expected from the chief confederate authorities so far as I was concerned, and believing that my usefulness would be much abridged, I was ready to leave the military service, the immediate object for which the governor of South Carolina had called upon me having been accomplished. At the instance of the authorities, and upon the urgent representation of many citizens of the state, to the effect that my services were still necessary, I consented to remain during the period of danger. Events progressed, the fortunes of the confederacy looked bright, and although many who had been my juniors in former service, and later in the cause than I, were preferred before me for no apparent reason, I devoted myself to preparing a defence for these people with whom I had cast my lot.

At the urgent importunity and demand of the large majority of the citizens of the metropolis, finally, in August, 1861, the confederate executive conferred upon me the rank which I have since held, charging me with the duty of defending the whole coast of South Carolina. The task was Herculean, previous preparations at important points had been small, time was short, but, nevertheless, every exertion was made to do all which could be hoped for. Port Royal fell soon after my assuming the command. For this I was not immediately responsible, but the causes were to be found in the natural and material advantages for its attack. Troops were raised, the command which I had held was merged in a larger, and my duties became concentrated more especially on the defence of Charleston and its vicinity. To that end my whole energy was devoted.

I did not wish to invite attack nor cause victory to be won at the expense of the loss of prosperity, the devastation of private property, and the misery of women and children driven from their homes. My object was by preparation to warn the enemy of the danger of his attack so strongly that he would leave our helpless ones unharmed and permit our non-combatant population to be usefully employed. The then commander of the department in the main concurred in my views, and gave me full assistance, but upon a change taking place, in the spring of 1862, came a change of policy. I was ordered to carry out measures which I then believed, and which events have proven to be, most disastrous, including the evacuation of the most important strategic point of approach to Chaleston and the richest granary of the state. These I opposed as far as military propriety would permit, and when unsuccessful, as a large portion of our forces were going to the defence of the confederate capital, I applied for orders and proceeded thither. The campaign of the seven days and the first invasion of Maryland followed. In the greatest number of battles included I served sometimes as a brigade, at other times as a division commander.

During a short leave of absence while recovering from a wound, at the request of the delegation in congress from South Carolina and Georgia and of the governor of the former state, I was returned to this department and assigned to the command which I had before exercised. The evacuation of Cole's island had brought its result in a standing occupation of the harbor of the Stono by the enemy, although, under Providence, the gallantry of our soldiers had foiled his nearer approach to Charleston. The labors of my command were increased many fold, and it was well known that a novel method of attack by sea, prepared with all the ingenuity and mechanical skill of our enemies, for our speedy destruction was to be sustained. With our deficiencies in material, to prepare to repel this attack was my care. In the task, although there were some matters of administration which foreboded future disasters, and which I did not care to mention, I had the countenance and assistance of the commander of the department. The attack came, and the victory of the 7th of April, 1863, having been provided for by long months of preparation and practice, was easily won.

Soon after there arose cause of dissatisfaction to myself and other officers in the suppression of proper military reports and the publication of others, but the danger threatening overshadowed everything of a personal character. The enemy having been foiled in his personal attack, commenced his approaches against Morris Island, and it was illy provided for defense at its southern extremity. The charge of such provision had, by an order which was one of the matters of administration lately referred to, been placed under staff officers, by whom it was neglected. I had no immediate responsibility, but, seeing the vital importance of the position, endeavored, with the labor of our soldiers, to supply the deficiency at the point of the enemy's approach, while the labor furnished by our citizens (who have been more or less directly charged with unwillingness to provide) was being expended miles away. Some progress was made, and the enemy was checked for a time, but on the representation of staff officers, whose authority in the premises I certainly would not recognize, I was reported for disobedience of orders. My work was checked. The matter was confined to the direction of those who had previously neglected it. Next to nothing was accomplished during three weeks, and on the 10th of July the enemy attacked the weak position by land and sea with a force which soon overwhelmed its small garrison. He gained his lodgment, and, with the powerful numbers and mechanical and material resources at command, the reduction of Morris island was a question of time. That time was prolonged by our gallant soldiers until the 6th of September under all their disadvantages. But then our principal water defence had been rendered powerless to injure a foe, and the enemy had advanced his guns to within long range of our homes. By great activity, forced by the imminence of the danger and spasmodically put forth, other points had been prepared for defence during the time, and, although the enemy made strong efforts, his nearer approach was checked and a respite obtained.

During this period I was in command, which was necessarily laborious from the number of troops and the necessity of watching and providing for the ever changing events of the siege. I was meantime furnished with another example of the feelings of the confederate executive toward me by the arrival of a staff officer who had never commanded troops, and on whom superior rank had been conferred to overlook if not supercede me. Feeling conscious that I had done all in my power to avert the disaster which we were then struggling to postpone, I could not but feel injured, and had it not been for the urgent solicitations of prominent citizens and pressing danger, would have at once retired from the service. Such considerations prevailed, and after having borne the burden throughout the struggle, when the respite came without any complaint of my military conduct, the department commander dismembered my district into three portions, reducing my military standing and confining my efforts. Under this new military injury I remained until I was officially informed that new attacks were to be apprehended, and it was represented that my services were necessary. They were freely rendered, and vigilance retained our positions during the winter of 1863 and 1864. Many things, however, required to be done to continue preparation against future probable attacks, and although much was accomplished, much remained undone. My responsibility had been curtailed with my command, and the order of which the enforcement had principally caused the loss of Morris Island and the long-range bombardment of Charleston still remained in force.

With a full appreciation of its effects, I protested against it, and gave my reasons. The protest was unheeded and returned to me, and an inquisition instituted concerning the events of the previous summer, for the apparent purpose of endeavoring to prove that the neglect of Morris island was a proper military measure to which credit and no responsibility should attach. Despite the evidence of destructive missiles continually showering upon defenceless citizens, I could not and did not concur in any such views, and my answers to interrogatories as useless as the apparent object was futile were given accordingly, regardless of the displeasure of the high officer to whom I always believed the responsibility attached. That this was incurred by my adherence to what I believe to have been truth in its most sacred character I had soon reason to know.

While occupied with my duties daily and nightly watching and combating the enemy various events transpired, and in the spring of the present year a change of commanders took place. The officer who succeeded to the department was a stranger, ignorant of the localitity and the situation. The geographical limits of my command were partially restored, and efforts were made to continue preparations for defense. These were strenuous on my part and I doubt not that the commanding general intended that his should be the same. But the system inaugurated in the order referred to still continued, and time passed by while many necessary things were undone, and more unattempted. Endeavors to cause evil military measures to be remedied brought on me animadversions which soon took the form of inquisition into my private conduct, and espionage under official instructions.

Meantime the city was visited by its local pestilence. Every general officer, with most of the staff, left or avoided the city for personal safety, but although our strength was sadly reduced, and but little could be done, and I had a lately accorded permission to remove my headquarters for health. I could not reconcile it with my ideas of duty to desert my post.

Another change of commanders took place meantime, and while one superior was absent and another who had been ordered had not arrived, the pressure of events called the commanding general from the vicinity. Doing my duty on the spot, where I have for most of the war served in this cause, I succeeded to the command of the troops in the state to be superseded on the abatement of the fever, and soon after to be deprived of command by the arrival of a gallant officer himself in ill health, who had no knowledge of the locality, and who was totally inexperienced in seacoast defense. It was probably expected that this series of injuries and treatment so galling and mortifying to the feelings of a soldier who had tried faithfully and on some occasions successfully, to defend those interests intrusted to his charge, would induce me to resign my commission, but, deeming it more than probable that I should be required, I remained and strove as far as possible to assist the officer who superseded me. In the belief that I should be wanted I was strengthened by the expressed opinion of the great majority of the legislative delegation and the principal citizens of Charleston, who positively stated their belief that my removal was a public calamity.

Meanwhile the officer whose errors in administration I positively believe to have caused the loss of Morris Island and its attendant disasters, returns to the command of the department, and while the organization of our citizens is being discussed avows that personal reasons cause him to disapprove of my being employed on that service, which, to the extent of the organization, could not help but be useful. This occurred weeks since, and the organization has just commenced. He has refused to receive a note asking his reasons, though handed him by a prominent citizen of this state, though I was then off duty, and he was informed that it was repectful in character. Meantime private inquisition under his orders goes on as if to strive to base allegations of military misconduct on private acts and manners. Failing in this, when danger is at our door, I am ordered on distant service in a lower position than I have held during most of the war, and when I know that my services can be best rendered where they were first given and at the point which long experience has rendered familiar to me.

Under these circumstances, feeling that the same influences might pursue me to the new field of duty to which I am ordered, checking and thwarting my endeavors, and with a paramount danger threatening that state which first called me into service, it becomes a serious question whether my connection with the confederate provisional army can be of more benefit to this cause than it has hitherto been to myself. In the new command it is more than to be expected, judging from my past experience, that I shall be without power to render that service which the cause and the condition of affairs demand. South Carolina now requires the services of every man. To her I gave mine before the confederacy existed, and when those who, on grounds of expediency or timidity, waited to ascertain the strength of the revolution in which she risked all. I freely gave what was in my power to assist her. I am still willing and anxious to serve as I commenced, until those obligations which I first assumed are cancelled by other acts than mine. For the reasons to which I have alluded, believing that no services which it can be possible to render can be paramount to those now demanded here, I would cheerfully resign at once the nominally high rank which I now hold in the confederate army to take such service as I can best render the state of South Carolina, knowing that in serving her I shall serve well the cause for which we are all struggling.

I have addressed this letter to your excellency respectfully to ask your opinion whether you concur with those of your fellow citizens who have expressed and continue to express their belief that my services can best be rendered here, and in their necessity. I can assure your excellency that I will lay down the commission which I now hold with great cheerfulness and alacrity, if in this crisis my presence and my services can in any way assist in the salvation of South Carolina. With great respect, I have the honor to be your excellency's obedient servant,

R. S. RIPLEY,

His excellency the Hon. A. G. Magrath, governor of South Carolina.

William Gilmore Simms to Governor Magrath.

WOODLANDS, Jan. 8, 1865.

The Hon. A. G. Magrath—*My Dear Governor:* I enclose you my resignation as a member of the board of visitors of the military academy. It was with great reluctance and only at the earnest application of our friend Jones that I consented to accept it. He and I believe all the board will resign. The duties are onerous, the responsibility great, there is no compensation and in the legislature the voice of censure in offensive terms has recently been loud. These things alone would suffice to justify our resignation. In my case, however, private circumstances compel an act which my own sensibilities would otherwise demand.

I am about to become a refugee. I have removed my poor little children to Columbia, and I am selling off what I can for two objects—to save them from the wreck, and to provide means of paying taxes and of supporting the family. Our precinct is one which is necessarily endangered by the obvious condition of things and probable action of the enemy. In the immediate neighborhood of Branchville, and exposed as Barnwell particularly is, I have no doubt that much of the war will be transferred to this quarter. And if we have no affairs of grand armies, though this is particularly to be anticipated, we may expect any amount of preying by predatory parties. Having put my family in security, I shall remain here as long as possible, though I should feel very uncomfortable if forced into lodgings in Fort Lafayette, or any other northern bastile. I am too feeble, however, for flight, and must face events, however angry their aspects. At 60 years of age, subject to chronic affections which greatly interfere with my locomotion, and holding no official position, I can see no motive which the enemy could have for making me a prisoner. At all events I must encounter this risk in the hope of saving the property from flame or spoliation. Still, while I thus think at present, I shall be pleased to have your own opinion on the subject—i. e., if the arduous duties of your office will afford you sufficient leisure to meditate my case and accord to me a letter.

I confess to some surprise at your acceptance of this office, especially as, when some time ago we were hunting in couples in search of a governor (but with no sufficient lantern such as Diogenes carried), you gave me to understand that you yourself could not be persuaded to sacrifice your judgship for the high constabulary. Of course I assume that you have good reasons for your change of mood, and I am willing to believe that you possess individual resources to enable you to rise nobly to the encounter with all the exigencies of the times. It is certainly a magnanimous courage, which, under the present aspect of our affairs, on a lee shore, with breakers all around us, bravely seizes on the helm and assumes all the fearful responsibilities of command. I can only say, my dear governor, that I invoke the Lord of hosts in your and the country's behalf. May he endow you with the requisite wisdom and courage, and so prosper your thoughts with his inspiration as to lift you to triumphs such as yourself perhaps never conceived before to lie within your reach and province.

I know you to be a man of thought and energy. May God crown these native qualities with his favor, and make your guidance of the bark of state a triumph for your name in all future time, while it assures our people their security and establishes their cause in victory.

Pardon me for trespassing so long upon your attention. There are some detailed views which I could wish to deliver to you, but they are not proper or possible in the limited range of a letter. It is probable that I shall see you in Columbia ere many days. I called last Saturday at the executive chamber and left my name for you. Once more! Courage, patience, moderation, and the clear exercise of your mind and the adequate employment of all your energies. Yours very truly.

W. GILMORE SIMMS.

Gen. M. C. Butler Wants to be on Hand.

HEADQUARTERS BUTLER'S CAVALRY DIVISION,
BICKSFORD, Va., Jan. 4, 1864.

Governor A. G. Magrath, Governor: I am very anxious to have my division transferred to South Carolina for the purpose of remounting, reorganizing, and to protect the country as far as possible, and I would be greatly obliged if you would communicate with Gen. R. E. Lee and the president, and request that it be ordered.

My command is at present composed of my old brigade (So. Ca.), Young's (Ga.), and Dearing's (N. C. and Ga.), and Hart's battery of artillery (S. C.). Dearing's brigade would hardly be allowed to accompany me, being only temporarily attached. May I ask that you will not use this letter officially? I am, Governor, most respectfully, &c.,

M. C. BUTLER, Major General.

Senator Barnwell Trying to Fill the Breach.

RICHMOND, Va., Jan. 9, 1865.

To his Excellency, A. G. Magrath, Governor of South Carolina—*My Dear Sir:* Your very important communication of the 25th December was presented to me on Friday last by Colonel Seabrook.

On Saturday I communicated it to the delegation of South Carolina, and that night we held a meeting and determined to lay it before the president to-day. I had seen the president and secretary of war in reference to the defense of Charleston and South Carolina, as soon as the news of the evacuation of Savannah reached Richmond and solicited reinforcements, urging similar considerations to those presented by yourself.

The president assured me that he had urged strongly upon the general commanding the defense of the city, and that he would consult General Lee in reference to sending reinforcements. He informed me also that he had received and answered a communication from you on the subject.

The delegation of the state saw the president, by appointment, to-day, and presented your communication to him. After reading it he stated in substance, that he had held frequent and earnest consultations with Gen. Lee, and while they both deeply felt the importance of defending the city of Charleston, the state, and the railroad communications running through it from the enemy, they could not resolve that the interests of our cause, to which they were bound to give the highest consideration, allowed them to abandon Richmond to the enemy, and march General Lee away, to be followed by Grant into South Carolina, and that General Lee thought that the case presented only this alternative. He said that, at your earnest request, he had sent you General Connor's brigade, which General Lee declared he could ill spare, small as the force was; that General Lee had that day written that Wilmington was again threatened, so that the forces could not be removed from that place. He further stated that he had urged General Beauregard, if he found the soldiers of Hood's army in condition to be removed, to bring as large a portion of it as could be rapidly transported (two divisions, I believe) to the re-enforcement of the army in South Carolina.

The president also stated in a more confidential way that neither himself nor the secretary of war could obtain anything from Governor Brown of Georgia, but thought that he might yield some assistance in response to an appeal from you.

With respect to the appointment of General Joseph E. Johnston, which the delegation from the house of representatives, in a joint letter, also urged, the president said nothing.

I have thus briefly, but I think substantially, stated the communication made to us by the president. I make it thus informally because Colonel Seabrook leaves at an early hour in the morning, and I have had no opportunity of seeing them since they were called away by business from the conference.

I need not say, my dear sir, with how much pain I am compelled to convey to you this want of success in our application. The reduced condition of General Lee's army, suffering from various causes, chiefly from the almost entire impossibility of obtaining recruits or even the return of soldiers escaped from it, I fear gives too much reason for his conclusion that to weaken it by division exposes the whole army to destruction; and while, with the natural feeling of a South Carolinian, I urged taking the risk of this movement, I felt no surprise that my suggestion was not approved of. Nor could I condemn the determination that, under the circumstances, Richmond ought not to be abandoned, though, with you, I much fear that the loss of Charleston involves at no great interval the abandonment of Richmond.

I think that some help might be obtained from Gov. Brown, if some one whom he knows and esteems were sent to him, or if you could meet him in Augusta. I sincerely hope that all South Carolinians will come to the rescue. All they hold dear is now set upon the issue of the present struggle. Every man ought to know that, if the enemy takes Charleston, the whole state is open to him, and life and honor, liberty and property, lie at the mercy of a remorseless foe.

I cannot express to you the deep anxiety with which the imminent danger of the state fills me. My greatest sorrow is that I can do so little for her. Let no man deceive himself by false hopes of mercy. He will wish that he had died in the fight when he has even for a short time felt the misery of the conquered.

At my age, and with my capacity, I can do but little for our native state. But if, by any use of me, service can be rendered to her, I shall thank you for suggesting it to me.

The clouds lower very heavily, but fortitude and patriotism will I hope, carry us through the storm.

I sincerely trust that you may be sustained and prospered in the discharge of the duties of your office.

I remain, with great respect, your obedient servant,

R. W. BARNWELL.

P. S.—I spoke to the president in reference to Gen. Ripley. He much regrets his removal from Charleston, but does not think that he can with propriety replace him there. I am myself persuaded that, in this emergency, his services will be greatly missed in the defense of the city.

With great respect, your obedient servant,

R. W. BARNWELL.

Governor Magrath Instructs Wm. Henry Trescott to Sound Governor Brown of Georgia.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
COLUMBIA, Jan. 9, 1865.

Sir: The contents of the letter with which you have been charged to the governor of Georgia, and the conversation had with you on the subject, to a certain extent, render unnecessary any instructions. It is nevertheless proper to present you briefly, but plainly, the necessity which calls for the mission with which you are now charged.

The war waged upon this confederation affects each state in its condition of a separate sovereignty. The area of each state is not so much of a general territorial domain, but marks the dimensions of a distinct sovereignty. A state in its organic capacity may part with its territory; the confederation cannot part with a state. Because it is one of a confederation the state has a right to the aid of all to protect it in case of invasion.

The dangers to which a state is exposed, together with the means of defense which the confederation possesses, and the comparison of the advantages of defense where two or more states are equally exposed, belong to that common government which administers the resources of the whole. If the necessities of the confederation compel the government to abandon the defense of a state, and if it is the duty of that state to remain loyal to the compact of that confederation, it is evidently also its duty to provide for its own safety.

The state of South Carolina seeks no other position than that of a member of this confederation. As such it is entitled to the power of the government to protect it from threatened danger. If that power cannot be exercised, it must protect itself.

What is true of one state is true of all, and the acknowledgment of that obligation is really the greatest bond of union; for that is a union that cannot be severed, while there is force in any state to repel invasion; and, in that, prevent division.

The state of South Carolina is now invaded. What is the danger to which the state is exposed? It is believed infinitely greater than awaits any other state. To preserve her safety, it is not only her duty to herself, but if she can do so she fulfills the obligation of her compact with her sister states. Her dangers are greater than such as threaten any other state. What are her means to repel them? Like the other states, her population between 18 and 50 years is in the field. She has called upon those between 16 and 17 and between 50 and 60. These are all she has left. These cannot protect her; these cannot protect Georgia; these cannot protect North Carolina, nor Mississippi, nor Alabama.

But that for which these are inadequate in their separate condition in each state may be available if from two, or three, or four states, they are united for the defense of one state. The confederate government has not called for those; they are not fit for conscription. Their organization, therefore is not opposed to, but beneficial to the common government.

This combination, therefore, of these reserved resources can only be secured by a knowledge in each state of what the other has; and that knowledge is only to be acquired by frequent intercourse between the authorities of each. That intercourse you are desired upon these grounds to establish.

I wish you to observe particularly that, so far as this matter is concerned, it relates only to those resources which the common government does not use. The polity of this state has been to give to the government whatever of physical resources it has. It is its right, as well as its duty, to use all others for its defense, and if what it has is not sufficient, it may from its sister states receive aid of the like kind.

This it is important for you to observe, because this state must be guarded against even the imputation of contracting, or desiring to do so, the powers or resources which by it have been given to the common government. It has no such purpose, and the means it adopts for its own safety inure to the common good.

This careful abstinence in the use of these resources from interference with the common government must not, however, be understood as affecting the right, or diminishing, by disclaiming, the duty of the state through its proper organs, either by way of advice, suggestion, or protest, to present its opinion to any department of the common government the action of which may seem to it unwise or mischievous.

At this time there are two questions which excite public interest. The one is the power of the president as the military commander of the confederation; the other, the use of slaves for the purpose of recruiting the armies. These two grave questions are to be considered, not only as to the decision which shall be made concerning each of them; but also as to the mode in which that decision shall be made.

As to both, it is most important that you should bear this in mind. Under existing circumstances, a decision, however abstractly right it may be, is of no real benefit unless it is made according to existing governments as now found in these states. If, to arrive at a decision upon these questions, you are forced to, or without being forced, resort to means of government not now in operation, it will be in itself very mischievous, if not ruinous, to our cause. Conventions now called will be, even in that case, resolving an organized political condition into one of primitive character. That change or disturbance going on in any state is mischievous; in all it would be ruinous. Whatever is the public opinion in any state, that can be ascertained even now by the existing governments in each as well as through a convention of the people of that state. If the opinion of established governments will not prevail, what force could there be in any other organ through which public opinion could be expressed, which is wholly moral in its influence, and has not and cannot have the means to accomplish its ends? I am of the opinion that convention is now revolution within revolution.

I think it, too, essential to our safety that we should remember this. With us no power assumes the function of prerogative. It is all delegated; it is given; it can be taken away. It is the expression of opinion; and that opinion is the public will. Wherever, therefore, that public will is manifested through the organs of government it has constituted for the execution of that will in all public matters, it must be regarded as entitled to respect quite as great as would be given to that will expressed in a convention. I consider the opinion of the executive, if confirmed by the concurrence of the legislative department of the state governments, would be as potential in regard to any question which was discussed by the common government, without the danger or the mischief that would, at this particular time, result from state conventions.

While, therefore, in the present condition of our public affairs, everything prompts us to develop every resource and correct every mistake, quite as strongly are we to do or to attempt the doing of such things, without excitement or disturbance, or increasing the dangers with which we are threatened by new or organic changes. If, through the state governments, as now organized, and through the agencies of the governments most appropriate for that purpose, a candid appeal is made to the government of the confederate states, setting forth the present condition of these states, the disadvantages to which they are exposed, and the causes which have led to those disadvantages, have we not the right to suppose that what is frankly and not unkindly, truly yet respectfully, spoken will be heeded? Does not the present condition of our affairs require the interposition of the most active measures, to arrest the mischief already experienced, and the greater with which we are threatened? Is it not understood that the power of the common government is exhausted, and its policy unfortunate? Is there any resource left except in the states? Is there, or can there be wrong or insult? Is there, or can there be anything but right and duty in the governors of these states, unitedly, if they agree, presenting to the president such changes of policy and of measures as will save the lives, liberties and fortunes of the people of the several states in and over which they preside?

Under these circumstances, and with such views, you will proceed to that portion of the state of Georgia in which the governor of that state may be and communicate with him. If he agrees with me, and the governor of North Carolina also concurs, it will be proper to confer with the governors of other states. You will, however, report to me as soon as you can, the result of your interview with the governor of Georgia. Respectfully, &c.,

A. G. MAGRATH.

To Col. Wm. Henry Trescott.

Governor Magrath Spurring Jefferson Davis.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Jan. 15, 1865.

His Excellency President Davis, Richmond, Va.—The enemy has commenced his movements. Our troops have been forced back from Pocotaligo, and there is no doubt his success will be followed up. We have no troops to repel the force against us. The North Carolina troops have been called for by General Bragg, and the Georgia troops will soon be withdrawn.

Unless we can have aid, and that aid quickly and efficiently sent, the lower part of the state and this city will be at the mercy of the enemy. The consequences which will follow such success I will not venture to express. Conceive the worst and it is that. I have written to Mr. Barnwell, and asked him to present to you my opinions as to the effect of the fall of Charleston. I repeat it now, as my solemn conviction, that our cause now depends upon our success here. Without aid here, all hope will be lost. The state has now in the field, in the militia, every man who can come out. But these troops cannot yet be efficient. If General Hood's army can be sent to Augusta in time, we may yet arrest the course of disaster which threatens to ruin us.

A. G. MAGRATH, Governor.

Col. A. P. Aldrich Wants the Negro Placed Hors de Combat.

BARNWELL COURT HOUSE, Jan. 16, 1865.

Sir: The threatened advance of the enemy through our state exposes a large number of negroes to capture, which, if possible, should be prevented. I do not recommend to families to desert their homes, because some have not the means to move. Most of the residences out of the line of march have been taken up, and experience has shown that refugees have not generally bettered their condition in leaving the comforts by which they were surrounded to seek new residences, unless they possessed very ample means. I am therefore not at all surprised that many have determined to stand their ground and hold to their homesteads rather than seek safety in flight.

What I most fear, and what I desire to call your attention to, is the number of able-bodied young negroes that may fall into the hands of the enemy. I hold it to be criminal in a slaveowner to allow his young fellows to be captured. It not only deprives the confederacy of an able-bodied laborer, but it furnishes the invading army with a good recruit, who makes at least as good a soldier as the ignorant and debauched foreigner. In the opinion of many who have seen service, he is much better material. Now, what I at present wish to bring to your attention is the necessity of making some arrangement by which these recruits from our laborers may be put out of the reach of the enemy, either by the owner of the slave or by the state at the expense of the owner. It is a very common reply now of men who own slaves to say: "I do not intend to move; I have no place to go to, no land on which to put my negroes, and, if I had, no money with which to move and support them."

It is not much better for a man who has two, ten, or fifty young fellows to sell a third or one-half of them to raise the means to save the remainder, than to give all of them to the enemy? What good does it do for South Carolina to call out three or four thousand militia, old men and boys incapable of active service, without competent officers, not having the ordinary camp equipage and supplies, with no discipline, a mere mob, while at the same time we give to the enemy eight or ten thousand able-bodied negroes, strong, healthy, active, accustomed to discipline, in the very prime of life, who will be immediately distributed among an army of veterans and made good troops against their late masters?

It is not our policy to remove this fighting material before the enemy comes, nay, to kill all who will not go, rather than to have to kill them after they are armed and put in the ranks against us? I therefore regard it as a matter of the greatest importance that you at once issue such orders as will save these laborers to the confederacy and will keep them out of the ranks of the enemy, or if you have not the authority and do not choose to assume so large a responsibility, that you convene the legislature for that purpose. The danger is pressing, and, in my opinion, any power that you may assume will be cheerfully sanctioned, and any movement in this direction will be promptly legalized. Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

A. P. ALDRICH.

To Governor Magrath.

A SECOND LETTER ON THE SAME DAY.

THE OAKS, Jan. 16, 1865.

My Dear Governor: I am afraid you will think me afflicted with the "*cacoethes scribendi*" (if that is the right way to write it), but the fact is I have been a good deal among our people in the last week, getting up this militia organization, and I do not like the feeling which I see prevailing. There is a good deal of despondency, and it is very common to hear "We are gone. Sherman will overrun the country. There is no use to try any longer."

I know this is the result of the first shock, and as the people become accustomed to the state of things a more healthful disposition will prevail; but yet I have been impressed that some of our largest slave-owners talk in this way. I have not heard them myself, but I cannot doubt it. General Hagood is now with us, and we have conferred freely. He agrees with me that it will be criminal to allow our young fellows to fall into the hands of the enemy. My sons are also at home. They are all in the service, and, as you know, have had opportunities to form opinions entitled to weight and consideration. They all agree that while the negro does not make a soldier to compare with the men who fill up our ranks, he does make a soldier who compares favorably with the soldiers who fill up the ranks of the Yankee army, and generally is a better soldier than the emigrant and the Yankee negro.

I wish you would take this matter in your own hands, and order the thing done at once. I know you are not afraid of responsibility, and if it is right that you have the nerve to do it. But if you think it is better to have the sanction of the legislature, and that your order may be disregarded because there is no law for it, then call the legislature together to do it. But I am afraid if you do call it they may get up a debate on the subject, and if the vote should be against the recommendation you will feel yourself trammeled. I would rather do the thing first and get the sanction of the lawmaking power afterward. I know this matter is so important that it will commend itself to your serious attention, and have only brought it to your notice because in the multitude and magnitude of affairs now pressing on you you may not think of it in time. Yours truly,

GOV. MAGRATH. A. P. ALDRICH.

Governor Vance Deprecates it, but is Willing to Inaugurate Revolutionary Measures Under Certain Contingencies

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
RALEIGH, Jan. 16, 1865.

Governor: The present condition of affairs makes it proper that I should again seek communication with my brother governors, for the purpose of mutual counsel and assistance.

The march of Sherman through Georgia, his threatened advance through South Carolina, and the recent disasters involved in the defeat of General Hood, and the fall of the principal defensive work of Wilmington, have necessitated the desire for a state convention for vague and indefinable purposes.

I do not think, however, that a convention can be called in North Carolina, unless your state should lead the movement, and I see many indications of such an intention among your people.

I suppose you are aware of my opinions in regard to the danger of such a movement. I expressed them to you in a letter last spring, and had the happiness to receive your concurrence in my conclusions then. I regard it as simply another revolution, and by which we would incur not only the danger attendant upon a disunited confederation, but also of domestic strife and bloodshed. For I have no idea that a severance of our existing relations could possibly be so unanimously effected as to prevent a considerable minority, backed by the army, from inaugurating a state of anarchy more horrible than anything we have yet endured, or may expect to endure. Judging by my own people, I regard such a deplorable result as morally certain.

It seems to me that the state governments, through their executives and legislatures, will have all the necessary moral weight, and can accomplish every desired object short of revolution, and that by calling a convention we can have no other object in view except revolution.

I frankly confess it to you, that I regard it our chief aim at this time to hold the demoralized and tumbling fragments of society and law together, and prevent them from dropping to pieces until the rapidly hastening end of our struggle shall be developed. To do this is not only humane, and in every respect our duty, but also puts off the evil day, and keeps us in position to take advantage of any fortunate circumstance tending to redeem our losses, to inspire our people with hope, or even to secure better terms in case all should be lost.

Besides, the tenor of my advices from Richmond of late is to the effect that President Davis is inclined to make earnest efforts for peace on a basis as modest as you or I could willingly agree to. I am anxious, therefore, to see this, the legitimate and proper channel, fairly *tried and thoroughly exhausted before we take matters into our own hands, and inaugurate revolutionary measures.*

I earnestly hope, therefore, that Georgia will not set an example which, I fear, would be fatal to North Carolina. The latter was greatly influenced by the former in the beginning of the revolution, and the secession of the empire state of Georgia, after mature deliberation, has more influence in determining the fate of North Carolina than any other state in the confederation, except, perhaps, our great northern neighbor Virginia.

Both these latter were exceedingly loath to quit the old Union, and embarked their sober and cautious people upon the bloody waves of war in the face of tremendous odds. They hesitated no longer when our southern sisters plunged in and cried for help. How they have helped, how they have bled and suffered, none will more cheerfully acknowledge than the people of Georgia, by the side of whose gallant sons their blood has been spilled and their sufferings endured.

I appeal to you, then, governor, in all candor and honor, to ask if Georgia should not, in this great matter, show due deference to the opinions and wishes of her northern sisters, who moved mainly and out of sympathy for those who got first into the trouble! I believe she will, hope she will—not only for the sake of the cause, but for the sake of humanity, and that our action to the last may be harmonious, cordial, and sympathetic.

Please let me hear your opinions as soon as your convenience may serve, and believe me to be very respectfully and sincerely yours,

Z. B. VANCE.

To Gov. J. E. Brown.

[*To be concluded next Sunday.*]

THE FEROCITY OF SALMON.

The "sixth column man" of the New York *Times* has heard how plentiful salmon are in the streams of this state and perpetrates the following:

"The recent frightful accident which happened to a stage in southern Oregon cannot fail to call the attention of the state authorities to the necessity of protecting settlers against the attacks of salmon. The stage in question was crossing Applegate creek when it was suddenly attacked by a drove of salmon. The stage was instantly overturned, and the hungry fish swarmed over it, while the stage driver, with great presence of mind, cut the traces of his horses, and throwing himself across the off wheel horse—a powerful animal, formerly the property of Dr. Goodrich of Olympia—managed to escape. The dispatch which conveys to us this painful story says nothing of the fate of the stage passengers, but, unfortunately, there is every reason to believe that they fell victims to the salmon.

The Oregon salmon has long been regarded by experienced western hunters as the most dangerous animal infesting the continent. It is much larger than the salmon of the Atlantic coast, and unlike the latter, which is a timid and inoffensive fish, it is fearless, aggressive and cruel. There is scarcely a river in Oregon which is free from salmon, and many of the streams are rendered practically impassable by the numbers and ferocity of the salmon inhabiting them.

To hunt the Oregon salmon requires iron nerves and great skill in the use of the rifle. The usual practice of the hunter is to hide himself on the bank of a stream and to send in his dog to rouse the salmon from their lair. When the fish come within gunshot the hunter fires, and unless he kills or disables the game at the first shot his chances for life are small. The infuriated fish will, in most cases, turn upon the hunter whose shot has been uneffective. One blow of the salmon's tail almost invariably proves fatal, and if he can once set his teeth in the flesh of the hunter he cannot be shaken off. The only chance of escape is for the hunter to drive his knife into the fish's heart, but such a blow to be effective must be delivered immediately behind the pectoral fin, and it requires the utmost coolness for a man to face the rush of a maddened salmon and wait until he can stab him in the most vulnerable part. Scores of hunters who have successfully fought the grizzly bear have fallen victims to the Oregon salmon, and scores of others, crippled and maimed, survive to tell the story of their blood-curdling experience while in the very jaws of a monster fish.

Were the salmon to confine themselves wholly to the water they would be comparatively harmless, for no man would be in danger unless he ventured into a salmon pool. But unlike most of our American fishes, the Oregon salmon is in the habit of leaving the water and wandering through the forest in search of prey. Men, women and children have often been chased for long distances by salmon on the lonely Oregon roads, and an enormous number of sheep and cattle have been killed and devoured. Two years ago the forest in the neighborhood of East Melville, in southern Oregon, was infested by a pair of salmon of unusual size and ferocity. Hardly a night passed that some settler did not lose a valuable domestic animal, and no less than five human lives were sacrificed almost within sight of the Methodist meeting house. The people of the town never went out of their houses unarmed, and they lost so much sleep in consequence of the nightly and incessant roaring of the fish that life was really a burden to them. The town authorities offered a reward of $1000 for the head of either of the two salmon, but no local hunter was bold enough to make an attempt to gain it. These formidable fish were finally killed by a party of hunters—nine in number—from Tacoma, who, assisted by a pack of well-trained fish hounds, tracked the salmon to their lair in a small pool of stagnant water and shot them with a Gatling gun. Twenty-two bullets were found in the body of the male and seventy-four in that of the female. The former fell dead at the first fire, but the latter, although severely wounded, rushed on the hunters and succeeded in killing one and disabling eight dogs before she was finally conquered.

In winter, the Oregon salmon, rendered more fearless than ever by want of food, roam over the country in packs and droves of from twenty-five to a thousand fish. No exact statistics as to the annual loss of life by salmon in Oregon are at present accessible, but it is believed that in proportion to its population Oregon loses as many inhabitants yearly by salmon as India loses by tigers.

The only way in which to meet this great evil is for the state government to offer a reward of say $100 for every salmon killed within its borders. Such an offer would cause an instant emigration of thousands of fearless hunters from every state in the union to Oregon. Some lives would of course be lost, but the salmon would soon be practically exterminated, and it would become possible for a stage to pass even Applegate creek without being attacked and destroyed by salmon."

A SUGGESTION.

PORTLAND, March 13.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE OREGONIAN:

The writer being a "struggling manufacturer" himself, has watched and read every article in your paper on the above subject for a number of years. But since the cent per cent man seems now to be less inclined than ever to invest his money in such enterprises, and his money being his property, to be handled to suit himself, what are you going to do about it? (Say just what we think fit.—ED.) Try another tack. Instead of working from the top down, work from the bottom upwards.

In your article of this morning's issue you say that the wholesale dealers "only handle these (Oregon) goods when compelled by special demand of their customers."

Here we have the key to solve this question, where the other fails. Appeal to the masses, the patriotism of the people. (Will you please substitute some word which will give expression to a sentiment of love, preference, pride or attachment for anything which is made or produced where our home is.) Let them make up their minds to ask for and buy only such articles as are made or produced in our midst, in preference to the imported article. Then the retailer, and consequently the wholesaler, will have to keep such goods in stock, and once the wheels of trade set in motion in this direction, they will keep going of their own momentum.

G. A. STEGELE, Manufacturer.

The Oregonian.

SUNDAY MORNING, MARCH 15, 1885

LITERARY NOTES.

Literary News for March has been received by Ed Dekum & Co

A new volume of Professor Mommsen's "Roman History" will soon be in the hands of readers

White Stokes & Allen have just published another pretty fringed book, called "Birthday Flowers" It contains several poems arranged and illustrated by the indefatigable Susie B Skelding

Charles Scribner's Sons will publish early next month another volume of Schaff's "History of the Christian Church," treating of mediæval Christianity from Gregory I to Gregory VII (590-1073)

Joseph Thomson's "Through Masai Land," shortly to be republished in this country, is the latest work on African exploration The London *Times* says that in point of novelty there has been nothing to compare with it since Stanley's "Through the Dark Continent."

The Longfellows are satisfied with none of the numerous biographies of the poet lately published, and the poet's brother Samuel Longfellow of Portland, Me is now preparing a "Life and letters," which presumably will be satisfactory to himself and the rest of the Longfellow family

G P Putnam's Sons will publish immediately a small work with a big purpose, entitled "Man's Birthright, or, the Higher Law of Property" The author, Edward H G Clark, claims to present in his essay a practical solution of the vexed questions concerning the ownership of the surface and natural products of the earth

Mr Bernard Quaritch, in a letter to the New York *Tribune*, says, apropos of Mr George W Smalley's comments on the sale of the Syston Park library "I have been for thirty-seven years a bookseller, enjoying some credit and repute among respectable men, I have been connected with the business for fifty years but during that long experience, I have never met with a critic so captious, so unfair, so acridly and perversely hostile"

At a recent social gathering in St. Louis General Sherman was present. Said a young lady resident

"He doesn't look like a literary man"

"Oh, he isn't," replied another young lady resident

"Didn't he write 'School for Scandal'?"

"Mercy, no You are thinking of General Sheridan He isn't here to-night"

Benson J Lossing, LL D, writes in the March number of *The Library Magazine*, John B. Alden, publisher, New York, on the question of "Secret or Open Sessions of the Senate" With the possible exception of Bancroft no writer on American historical topics stands higher as an authority, or wields a more graceful pen, and what he has to say upon a subject of such interest and importance will deservedly attract attention

Dr Holmes and Mr Howells were invited to dine with Mr Aldrich the editor of the *Atlantic*, Tuesday evening, and met Charles Egbert Craddock, the author of "In the Tennessee Mountains," "Where the battle was Fought," and the novel now running in the *Atlantic* The gentlemen were greatly surprised to find that Charles Egbert Craddock is but the pseudonyme which has for six years veiled the identity of a brilliant woman—Miss Mary N Murfree of St. Louis

Mr Alfred H Guernsey, who for a number of years was editor of *Harper's Magazine*, and later one of the office editors of Appleton's Cyclopedia, is now associated with *The Library Magazine*, John B Alden publisher, New York. An article from his pen in the February number, on "Constitution and Migration of our Population," is a good example of how a skilful writer can transform the dry pages of a census report and make them brilliant with interest and instruction

The story of "The Opening of the Lower Mississippi" will be told, in the *Century* war series, by Admiral Porter, with whom, as he relates, the expedition for the capture of New Orleans originated and who was in command of the mortar fleet during the action In the same number (April) will appear Mr George W Cable's paper on "The Fall of New Orleans" in which the condition of the city and the circumstances attending the federal occupation will be picturesquely described by a resident of New Orleans at the time The illustrations of the battle scenes will be chiefly from sketches made by Admiral Porter

A good story is told of Dr Holmes and Mrs Lydia Maria Child, that they first met in the parlors of Mrs John Sargent at the Radical Club "A lull in the conversation," says the writer "was interrupted by the merriest peal of laughter echoing from a small room adjoining the parlors. It proved to be Dr Holmes, who, curiously enough, had never before met the author of 'Looking Toward Sunset. Mrs Child misunderstood the name of Dr. Holmes as he was introduced, and after some desultory conversation proceeded to criticise Dr Holmes' style in a most frank but friendly manner Finally, she declared that she thought he had greatly improved of late years. When Dr. Holmes discovered himself it was with the merry laugh worthy of the man in his poem"

The *Andover Review* for March opens with an article by ex-President Mark Hopkins, D D., on "Optimism." The subject is treated with Dr Hopkins' characteristic clearness, discrimination and force. Dr Gerhart, under "Reformation Theology," points out the difference between the revival of Christian life and progress in doctrine, and shows in the latter sphere the gains and the defects of the reformation as respects the doctrines of the scriptures of redemption This is the second in a series of very able articles, designed to point out the elements in Protestant theology which have been inherited from Mediæval Dr Gerhart's analysis and criticism will command wide attention. In the department of "Religious Intelligence," Rev Mr Montgomery points out some causes of the free church movement in Sweden, and in that of "Book Notices" Professor Smyth reviews Professor Allen's "Continuity of Christian Thought." Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co. announce the publication of a series of books to be known as the "Riverside Aldine Series." It is so named from the books printed by Aldus Manutius, at the close of the fifteenth and beginning of the sixteenth centuries which have ever since been regarded as models of elegance as regards the form of type and proportion of page. The books will carry no ornament, but rely for their beauty upon proportions and excellence of material. The first six numbers of the series will be as follows "Marjorie Daw, and Other Stories," Thomas Bailey Aldrich, "My Summer in a Garden," Charles Dudley Warner, "Fireside Travels," James Russell Lowell, "The Luck of Roaring Camp, and Other Stories," Bret Harte, "Venetian Life," in two volumes William Dean Howells, "Wake Robin," John Burroughs. The series will be printed on fine paper, will be plainly bound in smooth cloth, and sold at the uniform price of $1 a volume The publishers hope by giving choice literature in comely form at a low price to meet with substantial recognition from the lovers of choice books.

Joseph Liggins—the person who claimed to have written "Scenes of Clerical Life" while George Eliot still preserved her anonymity—was a man of humble birth, his father being a baker at Nuneaton, Warwickshire Liggins showed some promise of talent, and, presumably by the kind influence, or at the cost of some one who thought these talents would ripen, he was sent for a time to one of the universities. Nothing came of it, and he hung on after it to anything, the loser side of literature included, with the result of debt, and "loafing," and entire hopelessness but when the Nuneaton people, during the publication of "Clerical Scenes" in *Blackwood*, found their little town and the neighboring Arbury hall described to the life, and found all its small local occurrences turned into a poetry of picture and significance which they never could have seen for themselves, they knew the writer must have come from their midst, and, knowing but one person among them with anything to do with writing, they at once pointed to him—Joseph Liggins He gained a few dinners and suppers (much needed) by this easily-won reputation, to which perhaps he helped more by acquiescence than assertion He was an insignificant-looking little fellow, about 50 years of age, shabbily dressed, and of sleek demeanor. He died some years ago in the work-house.

A writer on portraits of the Elizabethan age says of the Queen: "Though not so tall as Mary, who seems to have been above middle height, Elizabeth had a tolerable figure, with well shaped shoulders and hands but her hooked nose, bad teeth, and small eyes must surely have been fatal to real beauty Yet she certainly delighted in her own appearance, and must have spent in the aggregate a considerable time in sitting for her portrait for in galleries and private houses we are haunted by her image, though Sir Walter Raleigh speaks of the pictures of Queen Elizabeth made by unskillful and common painters which by her own commandment were knocked in pieces and cast in the fire. The enigma of Elizabeth's character is not solved by gazing at her portrait. Something of her harshness, her vanity, her indelicacy, may perhaps be read there. But the heroes and sages whose lives she poisoned and degraded, while they made her kingdom famous and adorned her reign, were drawn and mastered by a magic which we can dimly guess."

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

PORTLAND.

Charles Monteith of Albany is in the city

Mrs E. C Holden of Astoria, is visiting in the city

Herman F Prall of Astoria, is in the city on a visit

T M Ellsworth and family of Colfax are in the city

Miss Emma Pfeiffer of Albany is visiting friends in Salem

Miss Addie Cox returned to her home in Salem Thursday

Captain F B Alcutt arrived from Coos bay Thursday

Mrs J M Buckley and daughter of Tacoma, are in the city

Mr and Mrs C D Fryer of this city have located in Salem

James Coleman of St. Paul, Oregon, is visiting in the city

Company G gave a pleasant social at their hall Friday evening

A V R Snyder of the Yamhill *Reporter* was in the city Friday

John Muir returned Wednesday from an extended trip to the east.

Rev H K Hines of this city, visited Walla Walla during the week

Captain Orrin S Wood arrived home from Victoria during the week

Mr Thos Coleman of Marion county, is stopping a few days in the city

Miss Ella Stoughton of Vancouver is visiting Mrs J H Acton of this city

Mrs O I Mason is visiting La Center as the guest of Mrs Captain Thomas

B S Clark of Buena Vista is contemplating a change of residence to Portland

Mrs Amy Cowell of Port Townsend has returned to Nova Scotia her old home

The Home Social club gave a domino party Thursday evening at Honeyman's hall

W H Potter and family of Alpena Michigan are visiting Portland for the first time

Paul M Deady left Tuesday by the Oregon and California route on a southern trip

W C Dugan will leave for San Francisco Monday evening to be absent ten days

J R Cameron returned Wednesday from a three weeks' trip east of the mountains

Miss Mary Hess of Goldendale, is visiting Portland and will remain several months

Miss K Holland of this city is visiting Walla Walla, is the guest of Mrs Al Goldman

Mrs A J Jackson of Portland is visiting her father, George Sovereign, at Eugene City

George Newman of Vancouver spent a few days here visiting friends during the week

Mrs Lucy McClellan of Olympia, is visiting Albany as the guest of Mrs. George Young

John Cran and wife and D Solis Cohen arrived home Tuesday from their eastern trip

W Lair Hill and wife of The Dalles returned home on the last steamer from San Francisco

Berry Smith and family of McMinnville have removed to this city for permanent residence

Thomas Hammil, the mining expert, is expected to arrive home from England this week

Samuel Connell and J D S Lemmon spent last Sunday on the ranch in Washington county

Master Willie Evarts will give a party in honor of his thirteenth birthday next Tuesday evening

Miss Nellie Gordon of Olympia, is paying a short visit to her aunt, Mrs Wallace, in this city

Mrs. E Lafore of Salem, who has been visiting friends in this city returned home Monday last

Dr H McKinnell and Miss M R Hawkins were registered at a Los Angeles hotel last week

Mr and Mrs A Buchanan of La Center, were visiting friends in East Portland during the week

Miss Etta Foster of Corvallis accompanied her father on a brief trip to this city during the week

Miss Susie M Pyle returned home Wednesday from an extended visit among relatives in Pittsburg

Miss Georgia Riley, of East Portland is in Eugene city visiting at the residence of B H James

Mrs W H H Grant of East Portland is visiting her father, C R Ward, at Pine, Linn county

Captain E H Jefferson who has command of the U S snag boat on the sound, is visiting the city

Mrs Dr Jessup of Salem visited Portland during the week as the guest of Mrs E B Watson

O W Baldwin, a prominent resident of Ottawa Canada is in the city accompanied by his family

Mrs Burnett and daughters of McCoy have removed to Corvallis and will remain there permanently

George Woodward and family, who have been visiting in Vermont for some time, are expected home soon

G W Gray and daughter Jennie, of Salem, arrived Thursday evening on the steamer from San Francisco

Robert A Miller, who was at one time connected with the *Hesperian* in this city, is visiting friends here.

Misses May and Lillie Carpenter of Salem, returned home Friday from a brief visit to relatives in this city.

B. F Dowell and family of Jacksonville contemplate an early removal to Portland for permanent residence

James Foster and Family, of East Portland have removed to The Dalles, and will make the latter city their home

The sociables held at the Baptist and Calvary churches Friday night were both largely attended and successful

Weston Wallace and Tom Robinson of McMinnville, passed through this city Tuesday on a visit to San Francisco

Mrs. W J Kelly and son returned Thursday on the Queen of the Pacific, after some weeks' sojourn in San Francisco

Mrs. Frank Dekum and her son Ivan, who has been seriously ill in California, returned on the steamer Thursday evening.

Miss Jennie Beck of Dayton, Oregon, who has been visiting friends in this city for several days, returned to her home Wednesday

Colonel L S Howlett left on the east-bound train Friday, on his way to Yakima, where he will enter on his duties at the land office

Last Wednesday evening Mr Robert Irving of Victoria, and Miss Nellie E. Durant were married in this city by Rev E Trumbull Lee

Gains Adams and wife of Moscow, Idaho territory, are visiting friends here, and will in the future make their home in or near Portland

A pleasant party was given to Willie Kapus at his home last Friday evening, in commemoration of the fourteenth anniversary of his birthday

C P Bond, well known as a conductor on the Canadian Pacific, is now in the city He arrived here a few days ago from the north, to meet his wife

Miss Lida Wilson, who is teaching school in Hillsboro, expects to spend vacation week which commenced Friday, with her parents in this city

Judge Deady, president of the board of regents of the State university, left on Friday morning to attend a meeting of the board at Eugene City

Mrs A H Boomer, of Boise City, arrived here yesterday to meet her husband and with him will go to San Francisco and New Orleans for an extended trip

The M E church lyceum of East Portland held an enjoyable and interesting meeting Wednesday evening at the residence of Mr Wm H Moore, on Fifth street

Mr John McCormick of Eugene City, who has been attending business college at San Francisco is in town Mr McCormick has many relatives and friends here

John Manciet returned yesterday from a trip to The Dalles, Alkali and Heppner He has been on a skating tour, and recently added to his tricks that of skating on stilts.

A P Venen, secretary of the Durand Organ company of this city, and Miss Lulu Willis of St. Joseph, Missouri, were married on Saturday evening last by Rev B W Stevenson

J C Hampton and son of Virginia City, Nevada, are among the guests at the Quimby. Mr Hampton is a merchant of Virginia City, and is here to attend to some real estate interests.

Among the passengers who arrived on the Queen Thursday, were Mrs. H C Wilson, Thomas N Strong, E. J Humason, G W Hume, C H Meussdorffer and Charles Stewart.

The next of the course of entertainments to be given by the lyceum of Grace M E church will be a lecture by Rev J Q A Henry, entitled "Polished Shafts" next Wednesday evening

J C Gentry, a well known turfman of Eastern Oregon, arrived from San Francisco Thursday evening, accompanied by his mother, who will in future reside with him in Eastern Oregon.

The next entertainment of the members' course of the Y M C A will be given next Monday evening, when the readings of Miss A. R. Luse, the popular elocutionist, will form the chief attraction.

Cards are out for the wedding of Gordon H Knott, eldest son of A. J Knott of East Portland, and Miss Agnes Strawhand, the event to take place at the home of the latter on Two [illegible] street of this city to-morrow, the 16th inst. The ceremony will be witnessed only by the immediate relatives of the contracting parties A reception will follow at the home of the bridegroom's parents on [illegible] and Ninth streets for which a number of invitations are issued

A pleasant surprise party was given to Alexander Waterford at his residence, corner of Eleventh and K streets, Thursday evening About a dozen couples were present, and the festivities continued until a late hour

Miss Ella Flanagan of Marshfield who has been attending school at Portland for some time is at present visiting Roseburg She has not been enjoying good health lately and it is hoped the change of air will prove beneficial

The Oregon people who come to Vancouver to get married, says the *Independent*, do not always make good matches for two such couples have just been divorced [illegible] M Dawson from Pierce Dawson, and Hattie Dixon from H C Dixon

Willamette Council, I O O F will give an entertainment and social at their hall, over Prentice's music store, one week from Tuesday. The programme will consist of literary and musical exercises, to be followed by refreshments and social

A pleasant surprise was given Mr and Mrs Lorenzo Williams, last Wednesday, the occasion being the "tin wedding" of Mr and Mrs W. The assortment of tin presents included, not only the useful and attractive, but also the grotesque and ornamental.

At the request of many of their friends the Home Social Club will give a grand masquerade ball at their hall on the evening of March 17th They will present four handsome prizes on this occasion. Those attending may be sure of passing a pleasant and social evening

Charles McGuire, formerly a clerk with the O R & N Co in this city, has accepted a position with a railroad company in South America. Mr McGuire left on the overland train for San Francisco Wednesday morning last, to connect with the steamer sailing for South America.

Charles Stewart, son of Colonel Stewart, who was formerly stationed at Fort Canby arrived on the Queen Thursday from his home in Berkeley, Cal where he has been attending school for some years He is inclined to reside in this city He will visit Professor Hill, of Bishop Scott grammar school, for a few days

The July graduating class of the High school intend planting their class tree to-morrow at 1 30 P M. The following is the programme Music oration, "Our Class Day," E P Northrup class chronicles, Geo W Hoyt, violin solo, Miss Daisy Harker class poem, Miss Laura Peterson prophecies, Miss Mary Clagett music. The class will then adjourn to the yard where the following exercises take place Address, Miss Minnie Randall planting of the tree, remarks by Prof T K Warren classsong

H P McGuire, superintendent of the East Portland Water Company, and Miss Nettie Mulholland granddaughter of Colonel W W Chapman, and formerly of Union, Oregon, were married on Wednesday evening, the ceremony taking place at the Baptist church in Portland at 8 30 o'clock Rev J Q A. Henry performed the ceremony in the presence of a few intimate friends of the couple Mr and Mrs. McGuire left Thursday by the Northern Pacific on a bridal tour, extending for some indefinite length of time, visiting places in the east and the world's fair Their many friends throughout Oregon extend to them many good wishes for the future

A few days since occurred a golden wedding on Lewis river, a very pleasant affair, which took place at the residence of S L Graham Relatives and friends to the number of thirty-four met to celebrate the golden wedding of Uncle Sam and Aunt Sallie After a splendid supper says a Vancouver exchange, and all seated in the parlor, the offerings of the children and friends were presented to the old people, after which the evening was spent in talking and singing, closing with a grand Siwash war dance by Uncle Chris Bozarth and Tom Hollingsworth excelling the dance of the happy Hottentott, as seen in Van Amburg's greatest show on earth The couple were the recipients of numerous handsome presents

MISCELLANEOUS.

Miss Mittie McNary of Salem is teaching school in Brooks

Hugh Crockett and wife of Puyallup are visiting friends in Victoria.

George W Fuller and wife of San Francisco, are visiting friends in Salem

M B Ward and wife of Walla Walla have returned from their eastern trip

Mrs Major McGregor of Walla Walla, has gone to San Francisco on a brief trip

Miss Jennette George of Seattle is visiting in Salem as the guest of Mrs A J Monroe

H A Hazleton and Miss Jennie Appleford were married at Vancouver last Sunday evening

Mrs A J Smith and daughter of Seattle have returned from a winter's sojourn in Wisconsin

Ed Baumeister of Walla Walla, has removed to Lewiston, Idaho, and will engage in business there

The tin wedding of Lieut. G T T Patterson, quartermaster Fourteenth infantry, and wife will be celebrated next Monday evening, the 16th inst, and there will be many present to congratulate them on the occurrence of the anniversary.

Prof L F Anderson of Walla Walla has been granted leave of absence from his duties in Whitman college during the spring term, and will leave for the east in a few days to visit colleges and schools in the Mississippi and the Atlantic states. He expects to attend the school of oratory in Boston, to be present at the summer educational gatherings, and to be home again at the opening of the fall term of the college in September

Miss Cleveland, the sister of the president, and who is mistress of the White House, gave her first reception Saturday afternoon She was assisted by her three sisters, Mrs Hoyt of Albany Mrs. Bacon of Toledo, Ohio, and the wife of Rev Dr Cleveland. Miss Cleveland wore a trained dress of dark green velvet, with a fichu of Cluny lace Mrs Hoyt, grey velvet combined with grey brocade, and a broad collar of duchesse lace, Mrs. Bacon, black silk, with jet trimmings, and Mrs. Cleveland, black silk and brocaded velvet. The reception was very numerously attended by ladies and gentlemen prominent in Washington social and official life.

INAUGURAL BALL AT PRESCOTT

The citizens of Prescott, W. T, gave a ball on the evening of the 4th inst., in honor of President-elect Cleveland The hall was brilliantly lighted and decorated for the occasion, and a sumptuous repast was furnished by the ladies Among the many participants were the following

Dr and Mrs C H Allen, Captain and Mrs I H Rudd, Mr and Mrs. Wayne, W Williams, Mr and Mrs W C Temple, Mr and Mrs M C McLennan, Mr and Mrs. John Geyer, Mr and Mrs James Haviland, Mr and Mrs Charles Sweetzer, Mr and Mrs C R Fletcher, Mr and Mrs J A Johnson, Mr and Mrs Wm Channell, Mr and Mrs Ben F Flathers, Judge B Walden, Mr and Mrs. G Stacy, Misses Allie Williams, Kate and Lannie Walter, Annie McIntosh Allie Haselton, Mrs. A L Haselton, Miss Octavia Cape Messrs Sam Calderhead C F Buck, John Meyer, Inge Minor, J M Allen, Fred Fontain, Will Tice, William Walter and William Wiseman

PROMENADE CONCERT AT FORT WALLA WALLA.

In the hop room of the post a reception was given last evening by officers and ladies of the garrison, in compliment to visiting officers attending the court martial. The affair was termed a promenade concert and the concert part was in music by the full cavalry orchestra, and in the singing of two songs by Mrs Captain E D Baldwin of Vancouver one an operatic piece with Italian words and the other, given in response to an encore, "When the Leaves Begin to Fall" Hearers were confirmed in opinion that the equal of the lady's singing has never been heard here and is rare among prominent professionals This part of the programme succeeded a round of waltzes and "centennial" quadrilles and immediately preceded luncheon of a choice sort, whose discussion was followed by more dances, continuing till 11 30 Among the civilians present were Dr and Mrs J E Bingham, Mr and Mrs. A S Legrow, Mr and Mrs H D Chapman, Mr and Mrs J B Allen, Mr and Mrs. A R. Burford, Mr and Mrs R. R. Rees, Judge and Mrs S. C Wingard, Mrs O A. Smith, Mrs Brown, Misses Bessie Isaacs, Grace Isaacs and Susie Legrow —*Journal*

The Roman Arena

The remains of the Roman arena which were brought to light in Paris some time ago are in a much better state of preservation than was at first imagined; and now that the passage, 100 feet long by twenty feet wide, which leads down from the main entrance to the arena itself, has been cleared of the debris, it is easy to form an idea of what the ruins will look like when the other obstructions have been removed "Descending into the amphitheater by this passage," says the *St. James's Gazette*, "the visitor will have to his left the stone seats rising one above the other, in front of him the semicircle formed by the wall enclosing the arena, and to his right the outline of the stage, which is still very well preserved, Only one-half of the arena has been excavated, but the other half, which belongs to the Paris Omnibus company, will probably be purchased by the municipality and in the meanwhile the various fragments of columns sculpture, etc, which are now in the Carnavalet museum, and which are known to have been removed from the arena, will be taken back Although this is the oldest building in Paris, dating as it does from the time of Hadrian, very few relics of great antiquity have been discovered during the progress of the excavations but among the bones which have been dug up are some which apparently belonged to the wild animals killed in the amphitheatre"

TRIED IN THE DESERT.

All day long the dust covered wagon train had toiled through the waste of sand [illegible] for miles in a northerly direction At peep of day it had started from the last water hole, hoping to reach the Platte by noon, but noon came and found the weary immigrants toiling still among the sand hills. Ten miles is not a great distance in these days, and even then in a settled country it would have been but a pleasant walk for an able-bodied man But only those who have dragged through the desert under the scorching rays of a July sun can realize what a barrier lay between the tired, thirsty wayfarers and the yellow waters of the Platte

The scanty hoard of warm insipid water was doled out and merciful heaven, how greedily it was swallowed! There was a scene that expressed the heart of many who had endured hardships all their lives The women drank sparingly of the precious fluid in order that their children's clamor might cease and some noble men only touched their parched lips and passed the cup to their wives and little ones

One big ill-favored brute drank his own portion and when his hollow eyed wife turned to lift her sick child from the friendly shade of one of the wagons, he seized the tin cup containing her share and drained it down his selfish throat The poor little woman turned in time to witness her husband's greed, and with a despairing cry fell beside her babe The man chuckled at his imagined smartness and turned away

This piece of cruelty had not passed unseen Willing hands lifted the sobbing wife from her bed of sand eager hands pressed water to her parched lips tender, loving hands care for the sick child, and brave hands of manly men clenched with indignation.

"Bill Adkins," said Captain Todd, "you have been guilty of an act that no member of my party can commit."

Adkins turned and faced the captain with an angry, menacing gesture Quick as a flash he was covered with a pistol He turned to the other men, but saw no friendship in their faces Then he flung himself upon the sand and eyed the captain sullenly

Captain Todd addressed his men as follows "Boys, it is plain that something must be done with this man His cruel treatment of his wife to-day is not his first act of meanness, though it is his worst. It is a long way to Oregon yet, and we cannot take him with us"

The captain's remarks were received with approval Glances of contempt darted from the eyes of all upon the miserable creature who had been guilty of so heartless a deed

Adkins rose from the sand and asked "Well, what are you fellows going to do about it I haven't committed a crime."

"You lie!" replied Captain Todd "You stole from that poor girl who unfortunately bears your name her share of water"

"Well, what of it?" repeated Adkins "There isn't any law against taking water, and if there was, there is no court this side of Omaha."

"You are mistaken," calmly replied the captain "There is a court nearer than Omaha. It is here I am the judge and these men are the jury Justice must prevail in every portion of the Union, and even though a crime be committed in the desert, if there be true Americans present to witness that crime it will always be punished"

"Right" "Right!" "The captain is right" said a dozen voices

Adkins grew pale, and turning to his wife, who was sobbing bitterly, he muttered

"Curse you Will you sit there, and bang like a baby and see them all go against me, without saying a word?"

"Don't, Will, don't!" pleaded the poor woman "If you'd only treat me and the baby a little better I'm sure there would be no trouble I try hard to do my duty by you, but I'm afraid we never truly loved each other"

"It's useless, Adkins to try to shield yourself behind the woman," interposed Captain Todd "I now place you on trial The men of this party will serve as a jury, and the ladies may testify, for or against you, as they please

The members of the little train gathered around their captain, and the court was declared in session

A woman named Mrs Workman testified that a few days before when Mrs Adkins had her sick child in her arms, the prisoner had struck her with his hand

This testimony was corroborated by several witnesses, who also testified to many other cruel acts at the hands of Adkins

Mrs Adkins refused to testify against her husband, sorrowfully shaking her head when asked if she had anything to say Adkins also declined to say anything in his own defense adding it was no use, as every one was against him

"Men," said Captain Todd, when the taking of testimony had ended, "what say you? Is this man guilty of the charge or is he innocent?"

"Guilty" was the unanimous response

"It now remains," continued the captain, "to pronounce sentence. The decision of this court is that William Adkins leave this train In a few more hours we will reach the Platte. He will continue with us, under guard, until the river is reached Sufficient provisions will be given him to make the settlements. He will also be permitted to take one good saddle-horse and a rifle"

No objection was made to the sentence, as all seemed to recognize its justice Before announcing it Captain Todd, as a matter of fairness, asked Mrs. Adkins whether she desired to go with her husband or to remain with the train and join her relatives in Oregon. She replied that she dared not go with her husband Her child was sick, and his cruel treatment was more than she could endure, so she would join her kindred in Oregon

Adkins manifested some interest when this question was asked, but he anticipated its reply, and showed neither surprise nor disappointment.

The band of immigrants pushed on toward the river. At 2 o'clock they caught a glimpse of its bright surface in the distance, shining in the dazzling sunlight like a stream of quicksilver A few straggling willows and cottonwoods fringed its banks, and a herd of buffaloes were wallowing in its shallow waters. The weary band gave a faint cheer and increased their snail-like pace. Only the women and children rode, the men either walked beside the wagons and encouraged their panting oxen, or placed their shoulders against the heavy wagons and helped to lift them through drifts of sand.

The silence of the desert was oppressive There was but one sound—the monotonous rasping noise of the dry sand under the wheels. No sign of life appeared save a few lizards; not enough air stirred to flutter a ribbon Everywhere was the blinding glare of the desert, the heat of an oven, the solemn loneliness of space itself

On they toiled, with the sight of the river to cheer their terrible march Slowly the hours dragged along Four, five, six o'clock, and the goal is reached. There is still sand beneath their tired feet, but it is moist and cool The river is warm and muddy, but its waters are delicious to parched throats and cracked lips

It was 9 o'clock the next day before the train was ready to start. Captain Todd had prepared for Adkins his horse rifle and provisions. The latter was sullen, and defiant at times

When the hour of separation arrived the captain demanded the attention of all saying

"It is needless for me to remark that this trouble has caused me annoyance and regret. Yet I see no other way out of the difficulty"

Then, turning to Adkins, he continued

"Your way lies toward yonder sun, ours toward the Pacific. I hope you may have a safe journey"

The captain then offered Adkins his hand, which was rejected

Mrs Adkins timidly advanced toward her husband, pleading "Will, let us not part in enmity If you do not love me you need not bear me hate"

The miserable man turned from his horse and cursed the trembling woman "D—n you" he shrieked, "I'll be even with you for this day's work I'll follow you to the ends of the earth, if need be"

Mrs Adkins and her sick baby were placed in one of the covered wagons, the word "Forward" was given, and the little cavalcade pushed on toward the land of their dreams, the far-famed Oregon

Adkins mounted his horse, shook his clenched hand at the disappearing immigrants, and spurred his way toward the east.

*   *   *   *   *   *   *   *

After meeting many perils and privations the immigrants reached Oregon, and Mrs Adkins almost learned to forget her past sorrows Here she was welcomed by relatives and friends, and the current of life flowed calmly along In her little daughter Anna she found a continued delight and happiness, for which she had not dared to hope in her dark days of sorrow experienced on the great plains

For several years she heard no tidings of her husband, but one day, when little Anna was seven years old, a letter came from the old home in the east It was bordered with black and announced the death of Adkins When he left his wife and child in the desert he pushed his way with safety to the nearest fort. There he enlisted as a private soldier, and it was during a fight with hostile Indians that he fell, with a bullet through his brain.

Mrs. Adkins was deeply shocked by this news, though she received it with a feeling of relief which she did not attempt to conceal. His last threat of revenge had been the one thorn in her life, and when that was removed she no longer feared for the safety of herself and child

The years rolled on, as the years have an unpleasant way of doing and Anna grew to be a beautiful woman She inherited none of her father's sullen ways, but was possessed of a most lovable disposition When she was 21 years old she became the affianced bride of a young man worthy in every respect to become her husband

A few days before the wedding Mrs Adkins was walking in the evening in the grounds surrounding her brother's home. She stooped to train a rose bush over its support, and on lifting her head was startled at finding a strange man before her His appearance was that of a tramp, and her first impulse was to retreat. Something in his face, however, arrested her and with a voice filled with agony and fear she gasped

"Who are you and what do you want?"

The man chuckled as he replied

"Well this is a good one The dear little wife doesn't know her own husband"

Mrs Adkins trembled with excitement Her hand grasped unwisely at the rose bush and the sharp thorns penetrated the soft flesh and caused the blood to flow She knew it not, but half fainted, half gasped

"You are William Adkins!"

The man placed his hands in the arm holes of his ragged vest and insolently nodded assent

"I thought you dead," wailed the half-fainting woman

"Well, you see, you are mistaken" was the cool reply "You won't have to buy any tombstone for me yet awhile, but I would like to [illegible] its cost in cash"

"How much money do you want?"

"Well, let me figure a little A high toned monument would cost you about [illegible] I reckon that sum will do me—for a week or two"

"If I give you money," said Mrs. Adkins, "it must be upon the condition that you leave here never to return"

"Who's making these conditions Mrs Adkins? You or me?" was the insolent rejoinder "I reckon I know what I'm worth, and I reckon I'm going to have it"

"If you become too offensive I will call my brother and have you handed over to the police," was the reply

"Oh, you will, will ye? Hand me over to the police? Won't give me an invitation to my daughter's wedding, neither, I suppose! Well how would my dear son in law, that is to be like to have an ex-convict for his father in law"

"How came you to know that Anna is to be married?" enquired the crushed woman

The bully took from his pocket a newspaper containing an announcement of the approaching wedding and read the item

"Will," begged the poor woman, "if you ever bore a spark of love for me, if deep in your heart, a bit of affection remains for our child if there is any manhood in your nature, do not threaten me thus I will give you money, I will give you my heart's blood, if necessary only promise me that you will not force your way upon my darling, and blast her bright and happy life"

The brute lighted a vile cigarette, and puffed it as complacently as any gentleman smokes his after dinner cigar

"Wouldn't it make a nice sensation for the *Sunday [illegible]*," he chuckled

"How much money do you want?" asked Mrs Adkins, in a tone of desperation

"Well, let me figure a little on that. I ain't going to be hard on you as some would, so what do you say to $5000?"

"Five thousand dollars! are you mad?"

"I said five thousand dollars, and when I say five thousand dollars I mean five thousand dollars"

"I must consult my brother," replied the dazed woman "I must tell him all of this

"I'd rather you wouldn't" was the man's answer "But remember Annie's father is an ex convict, and if five thousand dollars is not forthcoming he will attend the wedding."

He started to turn away, but was confronted by a strange man, revolver in hand, who stepped from behind the shrubbery

"Allow me to correct you," was the smiling remark of the stranger "Not an ex-convict, but George Adkins, an *escaped* convict"

The trapped man made a motion as if he would break for liberty, but paused at the resolute click of a revolver

"Did you say *George* Adkins?" asked the completely bewildered woman

"I did, madam, George Adkins, who escaped from the Ohio penitentiary three months ago and who has been leading me a merry chase for several weeks"

"You have lifted a great load from my mind," said Mrs Adkins, in a tone of deep gratitude She then informed the detective of the prisoner's threats and claims, and invited him to visit her brother's home before he returned to the east.

It was afterwards learned that the prisoner was a brother of William Adkins that the latter had told the former of his wife in Oregon, and of his threat of vengeance, and the prisoner taking advantage of the strong resemblance he bore to his brother, had endeavored to extort money from Mrs. Adkins

Anna's marriage was celebrated without interruption She and her husband are now living in Portland, as happy and contented as it falls to the lot of mortals to be Mrs Adkins' life has had no shadows since the night of the interview with the escaped convict. She seldom recalls those dark days in the desert, and when she does it is with a feeling of profound thankfulness that they are gone, never to return

N W D

BILL NYE WAIVES A FILTHY HABIT.

I have again renounced the pernicious and terrible tobacco habit. Most every year I quit smoking and lead a different life for several weeks, and it is a pleasure I would not forego The joy of busting a long-established habit and asserting a manly independence of it for three weeks, is a good thing

Tobacco is a filthy weed—that is, it is a poisonous and venomous plant this week. It will be so till further notice. I remember very well the struggle I had to break off last winter. The doctor said I never would have flesh enough on my bones to catch a shrimp if I didn't stop the use of tobacco, so I stopped. For weeks I was uncertain about whether I would renounce the pipe or not. It was a solace to me when I was lonely, it gave me much pleasure, and seemed to me, after a stormy and tempestuous career as postmaster, to be a very mild sort of vice. But I wanted to get fat, so one day when I was over at Bootjack camp I threw my pipe over into the woods as far as the strength of a great resolution could send it.

I can still remember how it went hustling through the air, and how I went hustling through the air, the following week, on my hands and knees, hunting for it

It was about those days that I rashly resolved to keep a diary It hardly shows the marks of use, but I will sell it at a reasonable price to any one desiring an easy running diary, with a place in it to stick the pencil when not in use I quote a few entries from the same

January 1, 1884—Have resolved to quit the use of tobacco and to keep a diary showing what I did each succeeding day I also desire to keep a strict record here of my various private expenses, so that I may know from month to month where my money has gone

January 2—How gloomy everything looks to day Made several New Year's calls yesterday I am told In an unguarded moment perhaps, I did but it was unintentional I did not smoke, however, yesterday I feel much better without tobacco in any form Think I am gaining flesh I do not notice it so much in my body but my head and feet are certainly much larger than they were yesterday How much more happy and light-hearted we are when out from under the thraldom of an old vice that has clung to us for years like—like a fire, as it were Paid fifty cents for a pound of marshmallows to gladden the children's hearts and, while in a deep brown study on the way home, ate them all When I quit the use of tobacco I notice that I want to eat everything I see. Came very near eating the infant class at the Sabbath school yesterday

Jan 3—I am getting a little bit irritable I notice, and several of my friends have called my attention to it. A policeman first mentioned it to me down town. Guess we can fix it up for $5 or $6. I shall have to get a new coat and, perhaps, a new nose. I cannot tell you yet as to the nose. When the swelling goes down, so I can see over it better, I shall be better able to judge At present it shuts out the landscape a good deal and gives me a sinister expression

Jan. 4—Went out walking in the woods to-day. The air was crisp and frosty. I strolled over about where I threw my pipe along in the latter part of the year '83 I did not want the pipe, and yet, when I found it, after searching three or four hours, I felt a secret thrill of pleasure I do not know why. I brought it home thinking it might be convenient for some one who had no pipe, and who might still be a slave to the abominable habit. I have in my mind a party who might thus be benefited He is a young man of great promise, and none knew him but to love him, none name him but to praise. I will save the pipe for him He will be pleased and gratified. He is my wife's first husband

When I started out I announced in this volume that I would quit the use of tobacco and keep a diary I shall continue to do so, making, however, a slight change in the arrangement, by which I shall keep the tobacco and quit the use of the diary This diary is now for sale. Smoking tobacco taken in exchange. No additional charge for the four days' work already done on the work.

CURRENT FUN.

A MAN OF PENETRATION

Boston Post

"Nice man, Jones"

"Yes, nice man, great penetration"

"Indeed?"

"Yes, he's in the artesian well business

KNEW HOW DEADLY HE WAS

Texas Siftings

Fakir—Don't yer want to buy somethings

Dude—No I've got everything I need

Fakir—Don't yer want to buy a razor?

Dude—I never shave myself

Fakir—But maybe you wants to commit suicide some of dese days

A DUTIFUL OFFICIAL

Texan—"I trust, sir you don't mean to call me a liar?"

Stranger—"And if I did call you a liar, what would you do about it?"

"I'd do my duty under the law, sir"

"And what's that?"

"Hold an inquest over your remains, sir I'm the coroner here"

IT SHORTENS THE MEMORY

Philadelphia Call

Jones—"I am not smoking as much as I was My physician says that smoking shortens the memory"

Smith—"So I have noticed"

"In my case?"

"Yes"

"You surprise me What have you observed?"

"I have observed that no matter how often I pay for the cigars you always forget to treat back"

TWENTY-FIVE FOR TWO

Yonkers Statesman

"How do you like that cigar?"

"First rate How much did you give for it?"

"Twenty-five for two"

"Two for a quarter, eh?"

"No, no you don't understand me Twenty-five cigars for two cents"

The smoking of the party of the second part was speedily terminated

A HINT TO EXTRAVAGANT HELPMEETS

Philadelphia Call

Mrs De Boggs—What queer people there are in this world

Mr De Boggs—Any more cranks turned up

Mrs De Boggs—I have just read an account of a Chicago woman who never wears a dress costing over $6, and yet she is worth $6 000,000

Mr De Boggs—No wonder she is worth $6,000,000 She probably saved it

A LEFT-HANDED JOKE

Texas Siftings

Johnny—I don't think I want to belong to your class Miss Mary

School Teacher—Why not, Johnny?

Johnny—[illegible] you hold your pencil in your left hand and it would make it awkward for us

School Teacher—It is not awkward for me to use my left hand

Johnny—But it's awkward for me I'm not accustomed to being spanked by left-handed women

WHAT'S OSCULATION?

Into the glowing grate he gazed
In silent meditation,
[illegible] her eyes the maiden raised
And said "What's osculation?"

The lover slowly bent his head
And with some trepidation
He kissed her on the lips and said
"Sweet love that's osculation"

Then while her heart went pit-a-pat
Till she could hardly hear it
She said "I thought it must be that
Or something pretty near it"

[illegible]

[illegible] IN POLITICS

Merchant Traveler

Uncle Ben was a colored man who talked politics, while his wife talked religion One day he was grumbling because the preacher had worked some political matter into his sermon

"Preachas hain't got no business" he said "to be mixin' politics an' religun Dey ain't called to take de stump fo' de Lawd"

"Yis dey is, too," replied his wife "Whah dey see anyting wrong, dat is what dey mus' wuk"

"Oh co'use, but what good is dey doin de polerties? Hain't yo' allus tellin' me de gemmen I votes wid is wicked men?"

"Co'use I is, but ef all yo 'publicans is so wicked with religion, what d yo be widout hit?"

"Deed, Mandy, I'se not 'pared to say as to dat, but specs we'd be democrats.

HER INTENTIONS WERE GOOD

"Of course I have no objections to your having a beau, Jennie," said a fond father to his marriageable daughter, "but you must not keep him so late Keeping a fire running all night lengthens the coal bill, you know."

"That is true, pa," gurgled the fair girl "but I had thought of that and consequently have been very economical with the gas The saving in gas will offset the additional expenditure in coal, and I must do George the justice to say that his views entirely coincide with mine in practicing economy in the matter of light."

"You foolish girl," said the father, "how little you know Let me inform you, my child, that the gas bill never diminishes, no matter how little you burn."

"Still you must admit, pa, that my intentions were good."

"Certainly, my child. Kiss me and we'll say no more about it."

OF COURSE THEY WERE

The passengers for some time had been regarding the affectionate gestures of a young couple who occupied a seat near the center of the car It was evident that they loved each other to death, and the bold glitter in the fellow's eye indicated that when a dark tunnel came along he was going to bite the dimple in the girl's cheek Just then the train stopped at a station and the incoming passengers speedily found seats, saving two ladies who came in late, to find themselves occupying a stand-up ticket. They stopped just behind the seat of the loverlike couple and glanced hesitatingly about for a vacant pew. Then one of the ladies softly said

"They seem to be engaged."

The loverlike couple separated like a flash, and the girl, with a very red face, angrily retorted

"Of course we are You don't s'pose I'd set here letting him squeeze my hand in public if we wa'n't, do you?"

The ladies were petrified, but the other passengers took it all in and there was a burst of applause that stopped the train

SYMPTOMS OF LOVE

Texas Siftings

Pete Jackson is a colored man working for Tiff Johnson on Onion creek Swayback Lucy is also employed by Tiff as a house servant. They are very confidential with Tiff and tell him all about their private affairs. A few days ago Pete winked mysteriously at Tiff and, taking him off to one side, said to him "Mister Johnsing, I wants to confide a great secret to yer" "What is it, Pete?" "I'se got a notion to ask Swayback Lucy to marry me" "Do you think she reciprocates your affection?" "What did yer say she did?" "Do you think she loves you as much as you do her?" "Dat's what I 'spicions" "Did she tell you so?" "No but she mout jess as well hab tole me so. When she was goin' fru' de yard I punched her wid a pitchfork, and she said 'G'way, yer black nigger I doan want ter hab yer about me.' I tells yer, Mr Johnsing, dat when a woman tells yer to go 'way she wants yer ter stay right dar. Dey am de contrariest critters in de world" "So you think that is a symptom of love, do you?" "I does, sah, for a fac'." Shortly afterward another negro woman heard Swayback Lucy singing away for dear life in the yard as happy as a bird. "What's the matter wid you?" "I tells yer, Aunt Sukey, I believes Pete Jackson wants ter marry me" "Has he done tole yer so?" "No, but he mout jess well hab tole me so He punched me wid de pitchfork. I tells yer dat means sumfin"

SMALL TALK.

It is not considered stylish to wear a cuff on the ear.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

"Every cloud has a silver lining" That's where the clouds get away with vest-pockets.—Puck.

The man who put ashes on an icy sidewalk makes for himself a road to heaven.—Boston Courier

What an exciting time it must have been when Noah shouted, "All aboard"!—San Francisco Ingleside.

The only stain upon Jonah's reputation is that the whale was glad to get rid of him.—Fall River Advance

Mrs. Laura J. Arnold, the only living sister of Stonewall Jackson, is an inmate of a sanitarium at Columbus, Ohio.

Scene Unter den Linden, Berlin. A countryman applies to a student to direct him the shortest way to the police station. "Just step into the jeweler's shop across the road, [illegible] bracelet then walk straight out, and [illegible] get there in a few minutes."

Mrs Spooner, wife of the senator [illegible] Wisconsin, is said to possess a highly [illegible] and much admired soprano voice.

The idiot arises in the morning, early [illegible] up his worm, but the man of wisdom [illegible] and saves enough on coal to buy his [illegible]

"Did you lose your limb going [illegible] front, Mr Simpson?" "No" replied [illegible] I lost it coming down in a balloon."

"Was your speech extempore?" "[illegible] wrote it off last night and committed it [illegible] this morning"—Boston Budget.

Potato balls are not much different from [illegible] parties in general The first thing [illegible] is the mashing—Boston Transcript.

"What shall I do?" writes an anxious [illegible] "to keep my hair from coming [illegible]" Come home at 9 o'clock young man—Burlin[illegible]

A man may be as full of piety as a [illegible] school book and still look wicked when he comes down kerbump on an icy sidewalk—Chicago Ledger

"The way to sleep," says a scientific [illegible] "is to think of nothing," but this is a mistake [illegible] way to sleep is to think it is time to get up—Philadelphia Call

Mrs Rachel Hayward an English lady [illegible] been engaged as professor of elocution in [illegible] Cincinnati law school, and the innovation has [illegible] received with favor

"Why do they call Sullivan's last glove fight a rattling mill?" the miller's son wanted to know "More noise than grist," calmly remarked the bran duster—Brooklyn Eagle

"Taking one thing with another," an enterprising burglar remarked, when he wanted the cake basket up in the piano cover for convenience in removal—Buffalo Express.

For seven years a New Hampshire [illegible] made a circuit of half a mile twice [illegible] rather than pass a powder-house. [illegible] day he learned that it had been empty [illegible] years

"I have neither time nor inclination [illegible] panegorics on the deceased," remarked [illegible] orator "'Panegyrics,'" corrected a person [illegible] you please, sir," remarked the orator, "the words are anonymous."—Worcester [illegible]zette

Notice the wicked man these icy days [illegible] high his head! how proudly erect his [illegible] The righteous fall and perish all about him [illegible] as for him, he feareth not. Hath he not [illegible] scriptural assurance that the wicked [illegible] slippery places?"—Lowell Citizen.

An exchange says "There are at [illegible] three members of the British house of [illegible] who have sat for a period of fifty [illegible] years and over" It's about time they [illegible] stir around a little. It's a perfect [illegible] haven't cramps in the legs—San Francisco [illegible]gleside

"A demented man recently rushed [illegible] stage during an address by a woman [illegible] lecturess in Sheboygan and kissed her [illegible]ly," says a press dispatch It strikes [illegible] word "demented" in that case is [illegible] Something ought to be left to the [illegible] agination—Oil City Derrick.

Language, you know, was given to [illegible] conceal his thoughts, and you never [illegible] so intensely as you do when you see [illegible] ter sit down violently just after his [illegible] found a square inch or so of ice under [illegible] and hear him mildly ejaculate, "Dear [illegible]—Somerville Journal

"Your conduct surprises me!" exclaimed [illegible] good old farmer when he caught a [illegible] robbing his apple orchard.

"No more than your appearance [illegible] me," replied the incorrigible youth, as [illegible] ily departed—Lowell Citizen

The Italians believe that maternity [illegible] woman of her voice The Italians should [illegible] to this country and listen to a rural [illegible] home for her children, who are playing [illegible] mile distant. When a cyclone hears [illegible] shouting along it knows it must either [illegible] over it or get wrecked—Norristown [illegible]

"Anything up this morning?" asked [illegible] porter as he poked his head in at the [illegible]

"Nothing but the price of coal," [illegible] gloomy response

And the mercury down where [illegible] borer couldn't reach it.—Rockland Co[illegible]zette

Important passenger—Say, pilot, [illegible] boat stopped for?"

Pilot—Too much fog

Important passenger—But I can see [illegible] overhead

Pilot—Well till the biler busts we ain't [illegible] that way—Life

"I take pleasure in your butter, [illegible] remarked the smart and classical young [illegible] his landlady

"Why?" asked the latter

"It brings to mind ancient grease," [illegible] and he settled his board bill that night [illegible]burg Chronicle

A young dude lawyer, who has left [illegible] clothes with an uncle, is preparing for [illegible] and was seen in the pawnshop [illegible] "Is he here to prosecute?" asked a friend [illegible] shopkeeper "On the contrary," said [illegible] gentleman, "he comes here to [illegible] suit."—New Orleans Picayune.

"Shall I put a small or big head on [illegible]cle?" said the telegraph editor.

Just then a poet timidly opened the [illegible] the managing editor sang out

"Put a big head on it."

The poet ducked back and went [illegible] the stairs.—New York Sun.

"How are you, Smith?" asked a [illegible] avenue man of a friend he had not [illegible] nearly a year. "How are all the [illegible] you as sweet upon Miss Jones as you [illegible]

"O, no I left that off several [illegible]

"Have a quarrel?"

"No! I married her last August"—[illegible] Graphic.

A citizen who had been playing [illegible] night before, dropped a blue check into [illegible] tribution-box by mistake. After [illegible] went to the deacon who had passed [illegible] and told him of the mistake. "So I'll [illegible] a dollar in its place," he said, "and [illegible] the matter quiet." "No, you don't," [illegible] the deacon," ignoring the money [illegible] "that's a blue check—it's worth five [illegible]

Confectioner—"Remember that all the [illegible] candy is in this case." New Clerk—[illegible] you get it fresh?" "Fresh? Why, [illegible] it, of course." "But I thought French [illegible] was imported" "Oh, no We [illegible] selves." "But, then, why is it called [illegible] candy? Do the ingredients come from [illegible] "Well, I don't know may be the [illegible] paris does"—N Y Independent.

"Am I on the right road to the vill[illegible] manded a traveler of an old darky [illegible] working in a field "Yes, sah," said [illegible] The traveler pursued his way, but [illegible] turned very mad "I say," he shouted [illegible] old fellow, "what did you mean by [illegible] that I was on the right road to the [illegible] "I tol' you de truf, deed I did boss," [illegible] the darky, "but yo' tuk de wrong [illegible] sah."—Drake's Magazine.

Workers Live Longest.

It will be seen from the habits and [illegible] of life followed by men who have attained [illegible] great age, that according to the old [illegible] "Every man is his own best physician." [illegible] are some few who can defy all the [illegible] laws of prudence with impunity, while [illegible] —a far more numerous class, it must [illegible] fessed—the sound mind in a sound body [illegible] obtainable by rigid attention to the [illegible] laid down in his famous speech by [illegible] "As You Like It." One law, however [illegible] universal applicability Long life, and [illegible] session of every faculty to the end, is [illegible] ceded to the idle. Unless the mind be [illegible] as well as the body, nothing is more [illegible] than that the weariness and lack of [illegible] life which invariably overtake the selfish [illegible] and the unoccupied, when make them [illegible] when fifty years have been spent, and [illegible] tate against the longevity which, in his [illegible] able "Anatomy of Melancholy," Robert [illegible] promises to all men and women who [illegible] their own vices, irregularities, and [illegible] gances to thank for bringing them [illegible] to their graves.

The number of English princes who [illegible] be men is small, considering the number [illegible] Anne Stuart gave birth to seventeen [illegible] whom the greater number were still[illegible] the remainder only one survived infancy [illegible] was carried off at the age of 11. Anne [illegible] was one of the eight children of James [illegible] his first wife, Mary being the only [illegible] survived the period of infancy. By Mary [illegible] dena James had six more children, all [illegible] died in infancy except the Pretender [illegible] Louisa, the latter of whom died [illegible] her 20th year. Of Charles I.'s eight [illegible] two died in infancy and four between [illegible] of 15 and 30. Charles, though he [illegible] violent death, was the longest lived [illegible] of his father's seven children. The [illegible] Bohemia lived to the age of 66, her [illegible] all died in early childhood, as did [illegible] of Albany, who came between [illegible] Charles. The Tudors were scarcely [illegible] tunate Of the six children of Henry [illegible] sons (by Catherine of Arragon) died [illegible] while the second child of Anne Boleyn [illegible] born. Henry was himself the only [illegible] brothers who attained to manhood [illegible] lar examination extended to the [illegible] princes would show that the [illegible] kinder to them.

The Oregonian

SUNDAY MORNING, MARCH 15, 1885

THE CITY SUSTAINED

Full Text of the Supreme Court Decision

High License Question

OPINION BY THAYER, J.

THE CITY SUSTAINED.

Full Text of the Supreme Court Decision on the High License Question

The City of Portland, Respondent, vs. Charles Schmidt, Appellant—George H. Williams and F. V. Drake for Appellants—O. F. Paxton and R. M. Dement for Respondents

ORDINANCE ULTRA VIRES: REPEAL.—When a city council passed an ordinance which was void because beyond its power to enact, and connected with it a provision repealing all ordinances in conflict therewith, such repealing clause cannot have the effect to repeal ordinances which conflict only with these void portions of the later ordinance.

POWER OF CITY COUNCIL.—The city council can exercise only such powers as are expressly conferred, but when a power is expressly granted, the means necessary to carry it into execution are implied, and the power to license implies the power to inhibit without obtaining license.

IDEM.—The city council of Portland has now power to declare a violation of any ordinance a misdemeanor.

OPINION BY THAYER, J.

This appeal is from a judgment of conviction of the appellant for the violation of certain ordinances of the city of Portland inhibiting the sale of liquor, etc., without license. The case originated in the police court of the city in which the appellant was accused by a written complaint, duly filed, with having violated ordinance No. 3720 and ordinance No. 3744. The latter ordinance purports to be an amendment of the former. The substance of the accusation was that appellant, being the keeper of a drinking shop at a certain place in the city did on the 9th day of May, 1883, at such place, the same being then and there occupied by him, to be drank on the premises sell to one W. Rott malt liquor, to-wit: one gill of beer, for 5 cents, without having obtained a license therefor, etc. The appellant, after having demurred to the complaint in the police court, and after the demurrer had been overruled by that court, interposed a plea of "not guilty." A trial was had thereon, resulting in the appellant's conviction, and upon which judgment was entered. An appeal was taken from the judgment to the circuit court for the county of Multnomah, and the appellant was again convicted, and the judgment from which this appeal was taken was rendered against him. There seems to have been no controversy upon the facts in the latter court. The appellant's counsel admitted all the material allegations of fact in the complaint. Numerous points of law were raised, but they were mainly against the validity of said ordinances, and I cannot see that there any other questions to be considered by this court. The complaint seems to be sufficient, unless the ordinances are deemed invalid. The original ordinance—ordinance No. 3720—appears to have been approved by the mayor of the city March 8, 1883, and the amendment ordinance, No. 3744, to have been so approved April 6, 1883. The latter only purports to amend two sections of the former—sections 1 and 5 thereof. The attempted amendment of section 1 is very slight. The amount of license to be paid into the city treasury is $500 per annum, instead of $200 per quarter year, and the proviso that a license may be issued to sell beer and malt liquor for the sum of $50 per quarter, subject to conditions, etc., which was contained in the former, was left out of the latter. But the amendment of section 5 is very material, and I believe the objections urged by the appellant's counsel are more strongly against that amendment than any other parts of them. None of the objections which they have raised could have been made to said section five as it stood originally. It was then a simple provision to the effect that a license should not issue until the applicant should file with the auditor the receipt of the treasurer for the amount of such license, but by the amendment it has attached to it the condition that he shall also file bond in the sum of $5000, with sureties of extraordinary character, and to become void only upon the performance of divers conditions, including a compliance with the conditions of all ordinances of the city. It is a serious question in my mind whether this provision is not so unreasonable as to render it a nullity, but the view I have taken of the case makes it unnecessary to decide the point. In my opinion no provisions of the original ordinance which were valid have been repealed or superseded by provisions in the amended ordinance that are invalid. The common council of the city of Portland did not repeal any provision in said ordinance No. 3720 by adopting ordinance 3744, in consequence of conflicting provisions in the two ordinances, if those in the latter are illegal, although the latter ordinance contains a clause to the effect that all ordinances in conflict therewith are thereby repealed. That is the rule in regard to legislative enactments, and there is no reason why it does not apply the same to the adoption of ordinances by a municipal corporation. In Harbeck vs the mayor of New York city, 10 Bosw. 366, it was held that where some provisions of a statute were void for unconstitutionality, a general repealing clause in such statute repealing all provisions of law in conflict with it, did not repeal provisions which conflicted only with the part that was void. I am convinced that the same result follows where a legislative body attempts to alter a valid section of an act by coupling with it provisions which it has not the power to adopt. Otherwise the legislative will would be thwarted as it is presumed that the legislature would not have attempted the change if it had supposed that it was not able to effect it in the manner indicated. A different construction would often result in serious consequences to the public interest. It follows from this, I think, beyond question, that it matters not so far as this case is concerned, whether the amendment portion of said section five is valid or invalid. If it is a nullity, then the section as originally adopted and as it stands in said ordinance No. 3720, is valid and complete. This conclusion may perhaps place the appellant's counsel in somewhat of a dilemma. If they succeed in proving that certain of the provisions of the amendatory ordinance are illegal and void, they at the same time establish that provisions of the original ordinance in conflict therewith stand unrepealed and unaffected thereby. They may be able to show that said section five as amended is invalid, but at the same time they will prove that said section as originally ordained is a valid subsisting provision. So it matters not for the purposes of this case whether the latter ordinance is good or bad, and it is entirely unnecessary to determine whether the provision requiring the filing of a bond as therein provided is valid or void. The only question necessary to consider is whether there was any ordinance in the city of Portland at the time the appellant sold the gill of beer regulating and restraining bar rooms and drinking shops in that place. It will be observed from an inspection of the acts of the common council of that city that strenuous efforts have been made during the past two years by the representatives of the people of that town to regulate and restrain the sale of spirituous and malt liquors. But the logical effect of the argument for the appellant is that those efforts were abortive, that instead of securing stringent laws for the government and control of those affairs, they have removed all restraint which was upon them and have completely set them at large. It is claimed that the city of Portland can exercise no powers save such as are expressly conferred by its charter. This is true, and it might be further claimed that those powers should be strictly construed, upon the principle that all delegated powers are to be so construed. There is another principle, however, which must not be overlooked, and that is that when an express power is granted there is also impliedly granted the necessary power to carry it into execution. A grant of power to a person or corporation would be of little avail without the means of exercising it. Thus the power granted to the common council of the city of Portland to license, tax, regulate and restrain bar rooms and drinking shops, would, without the aid of any express provision, carry with it ample authority to properly exercise that power. The common council was thereby authorized to provide by ordinance, the manner and the terms and conditions upon which such license should be issued, the amount of tax to be imposed and the mode of collecting it, and to establish reasonable rules and restrictions to be observed in conducting the business of those places. Besides, the power of license implies the power to inhibit the carrying on of business of that character without obtaining such license. It may be true that the city authorities should first adopt a mode by which a license could be obtained before they could enforce a penalty for doing such business without license. The appellant's counsel claim that said ordinances exceed the authority to license, regulate and restrain bar rooms and drinking shops. I regard this as the real point in the case. There can be no question but that the power of the common council in regard to the sale of liquor extends no further than to license, tax, regulate and restrain barrooms and drinking shops. There is a provision in the charter empowering the council to restrain intoxication, also a clause to provide for the good order of the city, but they were intended to restrain vicious and immoral acts. The council doubtless have power under them to prohibit the sale of liquor upon particular days or at particular places, such as upon a street but not to prohibit their sale generally or to grant license to sell except in the case of keeping a barroom or drinking shop. It is difficult, however, to define the latter term, though I would naturally suppose that it meant a place where drinks were supplied to customers, the ordinances provide generally that no person or persons shall sell, barter or deliver any wine, spirituous or malt liquors to be drunk on the premises owned or occupied by him or them without first obtaining a license, etc. The original ordinance is entitled "An ordinance to provide for licensing barrooms and drinking-shops, and to prohibit the sale of liquor without license." The title may be resorted to, I suppose, to ascertain the intention of the common council, and it appears to me that there is enough in the body of the ordinances to indicate that the persons who were prohibited from "selling, bartering or delivering" the wine or liquor to be drunk on the premises owned or occupied by them, and who had not, but might obtain a license therefor, were persons engaged in keeping such places, as the common council might license to sell such beverages to be drank at the place where they were purchased. It was claimed upon the argument that the language employed in the ordinance prohibited, under a penalty, a gentleman from furnishing his guest a glass of wine at his own dinner-table, but we could not conclude that such was the intention of the body which adopted them. I think the ordinances susceptible of a construction different from that. I think they can reasonably be construed to apply to persons engaged in one of the pursuits mentioned in the charter of the city as the title thereof indicates. It is not probable that an attempt will ever be made to convict any one for a violation of them who is not the keeper of a bar-room or drinking shop. It appeared in the present case that the appellant was the keeper of a drinking shop. It was not indirectly so alleged in the complaint, but was introductively stated that such was the fact. No one can read the complaint without concluding that he was engaged in that business. It would no doubt have been more certain and satisfactory if the common council had said in the ordinances that no person or persons keeping a bar room or drinking shop in the city should sell, etc., without first obtaining a license, etc. In that case the class of persons the council intended to prohibit from selling without a license, and to grant a license to upon a compliance with the conditions therein specified, would have been designated with greater certainty. And yet an attempt to describe the avocation of a person keeping a "drinking shop" would, where general terms were employed, include the person referred to in the ordinance. He would be a person who sold, bartered or delivered to be drank upon the premises owned or occupied by him, wine, beer or other liquor without having obtained a license therefor. No one could reasonably suppose from such language that the council intended to include a person who through courtesy should, upon his premises, deliver to another a glass of wine, beer or other liquor, to be drank there. The words in the ordinances "without first obtaining a license therefor" and the title of it precludes such intention. It is the duty of courts to construe acts when they are susceptible of a construction, and to carry out the intention of the legislative body, when it can lawfully be done, and not attempt through a whim or caprice to defeat it. The courts possess no autocratic powers. Their mission is only to administer the law as they find it. If this court had the making of these ordinances it would doubtless have made them quite differently, but that authority under the constitution and laws of the state has been vested in an organized agency of another co-ordinate branch of the government which maintains direct relations with a common principal, the people. If such agency were to overstep the bounds of the authority which it is commissioned to exercise, and attempt to act prejudicially to the rights of persons, it would be the duty of the courts to declare such acts void, but so long as it remains within the prescribed orbit of its power, no matter how indiscrete or impolitic its acts may be, parties aggrieved thereby must seek redress elsewhere than in the courts of justice. In such cases they will be compelled to submit their cause to that tribunal which must determine all such matters, the bar of public opinion. The exaction of $500 a year from the license is also made a ground of objection against the ordinances, but the courts certainly cannot interfere with them on that account. The right to provide a license tax in such cases has been exercised from time out of mind. The amount required to be paid is necessarily left to the determination of the common council, and the courts have no jurisdiction in the matter unless the amount would be fixed at so large a sum as to make it evident that it was intended as a prohibition of the sale of liquor or suppression of barrooms and drinking-shops. Courts ordinarily have no jurisdiction regarding the exercise of political powers. It is only when the organization charged with the administration of such powers has exceeded its authority that courts of justice are entitled to interfere. Another ground of objection is the clause in each of said ordinances which provides that any person who shall violate them shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor. I have not discovered any authority in the city charter authorizing the common council to declare violations of ordinances a misdemeanor. Subdivision 36 of section 37, empowers the council to provide for the punishment of a violation of any ordinance of the city by fine or imprisonment not exceeding $300 or ninety days or both, or by a forfeiture or penalty not exceeding $300, and that is as far as I can see that the charter gives the council power in the premises. But it amounts to nothing whatever. No one can be prejudiced by it except the council itself. It perhaps reflects somewhat upon the intelligence of the members of that body. The appellant's counsel also animadverted upon other sections of said ordinances, but I fail to discover how they effect the appellant's case. Sections 2, 3 and 4 thereof provide for the punishment of certain acts that may be committed by any keeper of any bar-room or drinking shop and the consequences that shall attend the same, among which will be the forfeiture of his license. The appellant was not accused of the commission of the acts thereof referred to, nor do we know that any one else will ever be. Those sections have no bearing whatever upon the other sections of the ordinances. They may be an absolute nullity, and sections 1 and 5 valid. If they were stricken out the ordinances would still be complete. Sections 1 and 5 contain all the provisions that can have any possible bearing upon the appellant's case. The other sections, 2, 3 and 4, are intended to regulate the keeper of a bar room or drinking shop who has obtained a license. The appellant did not have any and there was no necessity for him to be exercised about the forfeiture of licenses, nor for this court to speculate upon the legal consequences that would follow in case of the violation of the terms of a license. I am of the opinion that section 1 of the original ordinance under the construction before indicated was valid. Section 5 of that ordinance was confessedly valid. That neither of said sections has been changed, repealed or affected by amendment except so far as the common council could lawfully establish the amendatory provisions contained in the latter ordinance. I am also of the opinion that the appellant is not in a situation in this case to question the validity of said provisions. The only way he could question them would be to pay the license money to the treasurer of the city, take his receipt therefor, tender it to the auditor and demand the license, and upon the latter's refusal to issue it in consequence of the bond not being filed, to apply for a mandamus to compel its issuance, and that without such payment and tender of receipt the appellant has no right to be heard as to the validity thereof. This court is not even informed in this proceeding whether the auditor or common council exacted a compliance with the amendatory portion of said section 5. But in any event the decision of this case would necessarily be the same whether said provisions are valid or a nullity. Some other questions were presented upon the argument as against the validity of the said ordinances and a point was attempted to be made as to the charter of the city not having been constitutionally enacted by the legislative assembly, but as these questions have been decided by this court adversely to the appellant's position, in other cases before the court involving the legality of said charter and ordinances, I shall not stop to consider them.

The judgment appealed from should be confirmed.

The chief justice did not sit in the case.

The inscription over Seward's grave is "He Was Faithful." In 1846 William Freeman, a negro partly of Indian blood, murdered a wealthy family living near Auburn. After a careful examination of the case Seward became convinced that the man was insane and morally irresponsible for his crime. In the face of public prejudice he defended the prisoner during a trial that continued for six weeks. His address to the jury contains the following passage: "In due time, gentlemen of the jury, when I shall have paid the debt of nature, my remains will rest here in your midst with those of my kindred and neighbors. It is very possible they may be unhonored, neglected, spurned. But perhaps years hence, when the passion and excitement which now agitates this community shall have passed away, some wondering stranger, some lonely exile, some Indian, some negro, may erect over them an humble stone and write thereon this epitaph, 'He Was Faithful.'"

MEN OF MARK.

The Origin and Evolution of Proof-Readers.

Innate Depravity of the Types and its Consequences. Some of the Troubles and Trials of a Newspaper

The origin and evolution of the newspaper proof-reader is a subject far too abstruse for the average writer to handle. The fact that Darwin's "Origin of Species" is silent on the subject shows that even that learned pundit recognized that some things were beyond his comprehension, and therefore were wisely left untouched.

It might, however, be hazarded, simply as a guess, that proof-readers are of the tribe of Ishmael, for "every man's hand is against them, and their hands are against every man's."

Like their progenitor Ishmael, proof-readers are illegitimate; they represent an evolution from the composing-room, with a strong flavor of affiliation with the editorial department, a sort of hybrid or mule compositor, with a dash of thoroughbred stock evolved from the "brainery" pedigree of the literary branch of the newspaper business.

Careful inquiries among their natural enemies, the compositors, reveals the unanimous expression of opinion that proof-readers, unlike poets, are made, not born, and that the malevolent powers of darkness are mainly instrumental in their production. This accounts, probably for the fact that they are systematically and constantly being consigned to the Plutonian domains, but they, somehow, thrive on curses and occasionally grow fat.

There is a strong probability that the compositors are prejudiced in their ideas concerning their deadly foes, the proof-readers. The development of the latter is a proof of the propensity of people to put round men into square holes, with singular unanimity it is agreed (also by the compositors) that all proof-readers are incompetent and have "fat" jobs. The same unfortunate principle of selection governs the appointment of general officers to an army, at least there was never an intelligent private who could not conduct a campaign with more ability than the commanding officer.

Another thing that creates an unfavorable feeling against the proof-reader is the reflection that he lives solely by the errors and follies of his fellow men. But for that matter ministers of churches and temperance lecturers, no less than jailers and judges, also thrive on the same meat, and it ought not to tell too much against the subjects of this notice.

Let us see for a moment what the duties of a reader are, that we may the better be able to understand what kind of a being he is, and what are the mental resources he is required to possess for his peculiar business.

When this communication shall have passed the eagle eye of the editor and received his stamp of approval, it will be sent up stairs for the compositor to wrestle with. Before, however, it will reach him it will meet a villain with a pair of scissors and a formidable paste-pot. It is his duty to cut it up into small pieces, or "takes," for the compositor, and it depends largely upon the time which can be given to it whether any one compositor will have enough of it placed in his hands to be able to have any idea of the subject, or, except by careful comparison with some other man's piece of copy, any suggestion as to how the matter should be punctuated, if, as is often the case, the writer leaves that essential duty for the compositor. When the last-named worthy has, under such varying circumstances, translated the manuscript into the types, a proof slip is printed, and with the copy passed to the reader for careful comparison and for the purpose of detecting those peculiar abominations which represent the innate depravity of the types and the occasional slips of the compositor. The proof-reader must note every typographical or mechanical error, be alive to the grammar and construction of the sentences before him, know or guess at enough of the facts to be able to correct the writer, and having thus wrestled with and marked each error, and drawn down upon his head threats of vengeance from the compositor, the proof is corrected and is then ready for insertion in the "forms" for the stereotype room. Sharp eyes, sharp wit, quickly-applied knowledge and a hide like a rhinoceros so as to be impervious to "kicking," are fundamental requirements of a proof-reader.

There are others almost equally important. In the columns of a daily newspaper an infinite variety of topics is covered each morning. The proof-reader ought to know enough of every conceivable subject to be able to correct an error at a moment's notice. He should know Worcester by heart, have an intimate knowledge of Latin, be on speaking terms with the French, German and all the modern languages, and be able to at least recognize an old acquaintance in Greek, Sanskrit, Coptic or any other rare tongue, be well versed in the law and its technicalities, have the bible and all the systems of theology founded thereon at his fingers' end; know the name of every celebrated or public man, living or dead, of every age or clime, Shakespeare to him "should live in every line," and the whole of the poets be at his pencil tip,—if need be, for the prompt correction of a quotation. In short, he is, or ought to be, an encyclopedia of all knowledge, past, present or to come.

In addition to these slight accomplishments, he must be able to supply all information, technical or otherwise, at a moment's notice, or lose the reputation for wisdom such an epitome of knowledge should have. He must read at a breakneck pace, while the irate foreman looks with bloodthirsty eyes alternately upon him and the clock, especially when the editions are late and the "forms" are waiting. Fortunately the conditions under which a proof-reader generally works in a well-regulated newspaper establishment are calculated to keep him up to the mark. Instead of the dreamy solitude of a quiet study, where, surrounded by an ample library of reference books, he can peacefully plod through an essay, a lecture, a fashion article or a murder case, he is generally posted in the noisiest part of the composing room, where the hiss of steam, the rattle of doors, the tread of many feet and the hubbub and discordances of a large room full of men culminate. Besides this, he is constantly favored with the delicate attentions of ordinary conversations, and is occasionally fretted with queries and acrimonious disputes of his accuracy at the moment when he is trying with the help of his assistant to decipher some bewildering hieroglyph which an amiable lunatic is pleased to call writing.

In such a case, if it be a name, it is bound to go in wrong. If it be a mere verbal rocket he quietly substitutes another word missile. The chances are of course that the sentence will carry a meaning in the paper that the writer never intended, but then chances have to be taken in all matters.

The intelligent compositor is the direst foe with which the proof reader has to deal. From the method of giving out copy necessarily adopted on a newspaper, each of 100 compositors may have a few lines of copy to set, the meaning of which, from the absence of the connecting matter, it is only possible to wildly guess at, or it may be that the sense of the matter is the last thing that troubles the intelligent "comp," who is more interested in piling up a night's work than in the subject matter of the article on which he is at work. In such a case a piece of crabbed manuscript reaches the reader's hands in a state full of distortions, contortions and perversions of words almost incredible to the uninitiated. A lady writer on a Boston newspaper, dealing with matters of import to female readers, so effectually disguises her intentions behind an attenuated, scraggy style of lead pencil writing as to leave a room full of compositors perspiring in the effort to discover whether a word which looks like "pancakes" means "jabots" or "fichus," and if dresses are cut in "pickerel" style or "princesse." Or a learned political pundit, who knows everything about writing except the art of penmanship, scribbles in ancient Coptic or cuneiform characters his opinions and ideas, which by the time it has filtered through the composing room, results in half maddening the readers, who not being possessed of the gentleman's ideas are absolutely lost in sheet after sheet of MS. full of suggestions for a half dozen other kinds of matter than the topic treated on.

What wonder, then, if mistakes occasionally creep into papers, even of the severest respectability, which gravely announce that Rochester, N. Y., is to be connected with Niagara Falls by means of underground wives," when "wires" was the innocent term intended, or that speak of Englishmen being indifferent to "Gothic Chester," when "Gallic bluster" was what the bold Briton cared little for.

Proof-readers, as may be also remarked, are peculiar in another regard. They sit as judges in a final court of appeal, and they enjoy the distinction—only accorded to one man beside—of being considered infallible, or, at least, as those who ought to be infallible. As a rule they are. Not quite to the degree that editors are, who invariably announce that "the types made us say" something never intended, when an error which an outsider would credit to them appears. Still, even proof-readers, like Jove, have been known to nod. One suffered an announcement to appear in a Boston paper that the legislature ought soon to adjourn because the "chandeliers" were peeping through the grass in front of the state house, when the unfortunate journalist attempted to write "dandelions;" another allowed an ingenious compositor to advertise a "two-storied French roof horse" for sale; and a third, on the occasion of a forthcoming street pageant, suffered the announcement to go forth that "several widows were for hire" on the line of the procession, still another permitted a religious paper to give forth to its readers the astounding information that two clerical fiends from London would be guests at an expected convocation of clergymen.

The wonder is that it does not occur oftener. To any one conversant with the business, it is almost incredible that so few mistakes occur, indeed, for every such slip as is indicated above, ninety-nine are seized and corrected ere they have time to get out before the public eye. Allusion has been made to the practice of cutting copy so as to leave but a few lines—perhaps only two or three—for the compositor to wrestle with. He sees or imagines he sees a combination of letters, and the result is to produce a beautiful "bull." In one instance a small piece of copy thus started referred to a fire. The last words of the preceding piece were "The immense buildings were," and compositor No. 2, neglecting his duty to see sufficient of the former piece to know what the subject was, started with the words apparently written. In this case the proof-reader managed to seize upon the error in time, and thus saved the paper from announcing in a report of a great fire that the immense buildings were reduced to a "mess of onions," instead of a "mass of ruins." In the same way "chaotic revenues" were saved from appearing as "Charlie Devens," and "Streeter's system of voice building" failed to appear as "Streeter's system of rice pudding."

A very little blind writing will produce queer blunders. "Free speech, free soil, free men," was a sentence which, amid great applause, a speaker thundered out in Tremont Temple as a part of his political programme. It appeared in a morning contemporary as "free speech, free soil, free rum," and a whole series of explanations failed to explain to the non-professional reader how such a "bull" could go through. In the same political campaign a paper gravely announced that certain politicians of the opposite way of thinking might be "telegated to the coal sheds of Mount Auburn," instead of the "cool shades." For the same reason—"blind" copy—a distinguished traveler was said to have died in the "richness of sin," which might have been true, but the writer, not troubling himself about the moral condition of his subject, wrote, or tried to write, that the traveler had died in the "interior of Asia." Perhaps the worst instance on record was where a headline written with the intent to produce the words "A honeymoon cut Short" came out as "A Hungarian Cutthroat."

Horace Greeley's blind manuscript made the New York *Tribune* say of Webster's apostacy, "'Tis one, 'tis fifty, fifty 'tis, 'tis five," when "'Tis true, 'tis pity; pity 'tis 'tis true," was what Horace thought he wrote. But Horace Greeley never deserved sympathy. His writing was awfully bad.

Names are a peculiar source of trouble, for if written at all blindly the surrounding matter will give little clue. Still, it is as hard to see how in an article on Egypt "Ismael Pasha" could become "Israel Parker," or how "Shadows and fishermen" could ever be a fair equivalent for Sadducees and Pharisees. "St. Peter was a fisherman," said a reporter. The proof-reader managed to fasten on to the fact that the compositor had made it "St. Peter was a policeman," some confusion as to the saint's duties as doorkeeper having doubtless helped to make the "bull."

Latin phrases are likely to suffer from the types. "O Salutaris" slipped by as "O Saleratus," and "Haec Dies" as Hair Dyes," while "Multum in Parvo" had a narrow escape from appearing before the public as "Mutton in Paris," and "mise en scene" became personified as "Miss N. Scene."

Some tricks of the types, a letter changed or broken off, will make an awkward error, for which no one may be responsible, and of course these always occur in the most objectionable form. Thus "the Russian general Troubetzoi was found dead with a long word sticking in his throat," just because the letter "s" viciously dropped out at the wrong moment, and, for the same reason, "the enemy was repulsed with great laughter," which shows how near wholesale butchery may be to a laughing matter.

The substitution of one letter for another made a highly respectable Boston daily print a poetic eulogy of Emerson which begun

We traveled and sang together

and another paper published the astounding information that "Colonel Blank was killed in a bottle."

These are innocent tricks of the types. But between ignorance, innocence, blind manuscript and carelessness the proof reader's lot is not altogether a happy one. The chances are that while he is congratulating himself for having captured 10,000 typographical freebooters one vicious brigand has successfully run the gauntlet, and some well-informed individual is sitting on the steps of the newspaper office waiting to call the editor's attention to a serious typographical error.

A little reflection will show that though the proof-reader occasionally nods he is generally pretty wide awake, and that the papers of Boston will bear comparison with any, either at home or abroad, for literary and typographical accuracy. Considering the fact that the work we have been describing has to be executed at railroad speed quite often, it is remarkable with how few errors the proof-reader or his assistant can be credited.

Miraculous Escape

Pendleton East Oregonian

On the afternoon of March 8, while a young man named William Conkling was engaged in repairing a pump-cylinder in a well in Vinson, the sides caved in on him. When the accident happened he was almost half-way down the well. His assistant at once gave the alarm, and a number of men came to his help. To all appearances the well seemed about two-thirds filled with heavy rocks and boulders. On lowering a man down he found that Conkling was still alive, as he could be plainly heard calling for help. Then came the difficult task of removing the rock. The work was greatly enhanced by the fear that a jar might displace the keystone and precipitate the mass of stone on the captive.

After an hour's work a small hole on each side was made and ropes were passed through the holes to Conkling, also some pieces of plank. He tied both ropes to the plank, and it was then drawn firmly up against the rocks and served to hold them in place. Other pieces of timber were passed down, which he placed above his head and body, so as to protect himself from falling rocks. As every piece of rock or earth would fall below it would assist in raising the level of the water, and when after four hours' hard work, the prisoner was released, the cold, chilling water had reached his throat. When the rocks caved in it caught one of his legs at the ankle, breaking it in two places, and securely holding his foot in place. Conkling was very courageous, and kept up to the last, although nearly benumbed by the cold water. As soon as an aperture was made a bottle of liquor was passed down to him, and that materially assisted in keeping him alive. As soon as liberated he was treated to a bath of camphor and alcohol, and by vigorous rubbing circulation and warmth were imparted to him. Conkling was once before caught nearly in a like manner, yet two such close calls do not seem to frighten him, as he expresses his determination to dig more wells.

Mrs. James B. Potter, formerly the beautiful Miss Urquhart of New Orleans, is now one of the most exquisite women in New York. She is a beauty of the soft southern type, with large, expressive eyes and russet hair, which are of great value to her in her capacity as leading amateur actress of the city.

An excellent way to cook potatoes for breakfast is to take some cold boiled ones, mash them until entirely free from lumps, add enough milk to moisten thoroughly, about one cup for a small dish, and one egg, with salt and a little butter. Mix enough flour with this to enable you to roll it out on a kneading board, just as you would cooky dough, cut out in the form of round cakes, and fry until brown in butter. These are sometimes baked in one large cake, and it is sent to the table very hot, to be cut into pieces, and eaten while another is being fried. If properly made, that is without too much flour and kneading, they will be light and tender, no soda or baking powder being required, or in fact allowed.

It is said by some authorities that the pillow sham is going, but the demand for handsome ones still continues, and it will be a long time before all good housewives give up the use of an article which adds so much to the attractive appearance of the bed during the day, and gives it a look of neatness it could not otherwise have, or a rumpled pillow case does not look neat, and it is not easily arranged so that they may be changed every morning. The latest style of pillow sham is made of linen, or of very fine cotton, and is trimmed with broad and open work Hamburg, a band of ribbon is put under the Hamburg, and when there are spaces large enough it is pulled up loosely through them and is left looking like a tiny puff. The entire pillow sham may be lined with blue or other colored silesia to match the ribbon used. A ruffle finishes the edge of the sham.

GEORGE II.

Lord Hervey's Memoirs of a Famous and Interesting Reign.

Bolingbroke and Other Statesmen of the Time—The King's Parsimony—Insults to the Queen.

Lord Hervey's memoirs were kept in profound secrecy among the archives of his family until 1847 (they were written in 1837 or thereabouts), in accordance with a strict injunction of Lord Hervey that they should not be published until after the death of George III. Placed then by the family in the hands of John Wilson Croker, they were carefully edited and made public. They were received with enthusiastic praise, and, by the mass of readers, with curiosity. To the present generation these memoirs are almost unknown. They have been out of print for a long time, and have only been found occasionally in fine libraries and among dealers in rare books. The republication of them now is, therefore, timely. It is well known that the memoirs are interesting. But they are more than that. They have a high historical value. Lord Hervey had unusual facilities for writing an accurate record of his period. He was a favorite of Queen Caroline and a constant attendant upon her. He was a participator in the political intrigues and rivalries, the schemes and jealousies, the keen parliamentary struggles and the brilliant social events of his day. He was a man of strong intellectual endowments, and Alexander Pope regarded him with respect as an antagonist. He wrote in both verse and prose, and never spared those whom he was tempted to describe or satirize. The pages of his memoirs glow, one may say, with the color and gayety of George the Second's court. The king himself was short, pudgy and absurd, choleric, courageous and obstinate, a sultan in loves, though he wrote tender and fascinating letters to his amiable queen, he used men he hated to do his service, and cared little for England, though much for himself and Hanover. The queen, keen-eyed and clear-brained, was devoted to the king. Then there were a crowd of famous men and women—hunchbacked, beetle-browed Lord Chesterfield; Mr. Pope, from Twickenham, with his friend, Dean Swift, beautiful Mary Bellenden, Mrs. Howard, Mrs. Lassel and Sir Robert Walpole.

In this somewhat superficial society most of his time, Lord Hervey was soon known as a man of lax morals and skepticism in religion. As to his memoirs, Mr. Croker measures their worth with candor and accuracy. "I know of no such near and intimate picture of the interior of a court. No other memoirs that I have ever read bring us so immediately, so actually not merely into the presence, but the company of the personages of the royal circle. Lord Hervey is, I may venture to say, almost the Boswell of George II, and Queen Caroline—but Boswell without his good nature. He seems to have taken—perhaps under the influence of that wretched health of which he so frequently complained—a morbid view of mankind, and to have had little of the milk of human kindness in his temper.

Lord Hervey begins his memoirs by describing the state and views of the parties at the death of George I. The parties then were the whigs, tories, Hanoverians and Jacobites, and the leaders of the time were Pulteney, Bolingbroke, Walpole and Wyndham. How caustic Lord Hervey could be is shown in his comments on Bolingbroke and Lady Bolingbroke. Mme. De Villette had declared that "if she knew Lord Bolingbroke at all, she was sure he had rather live an exile all his days than submit to an imperfect restoration on such cramped, dishonorable grounds." The sequel showed she either did not know him, or pretended not to know him, for home he came, and only on these terms. The first thing he did when he came to England was so like the last thing he did before he left it that, notwithstanding all the declarations he made of his ambition being quite extinct—of his seeking and desiring nothing but quiet, oblivion, retirement and a harbor from the political storms in which he had been so long tossed—he began immediately to enter anew into court intrigues, parliamentary cabals and paper wars, and retrace all the paths that had before brought him to the brink of ruin. He began again, by pamphlets, to attack the conduct of public affairs, both foreign and domestic, to endeavor to turn the persons of those concerned in the administration into ridicule, their understandings into contempt, and their actions into errors and crimes. Soon after his return he acknowledged Mme. de Villette as his wife, which everybody knew she had been for some time, though not a year before she had solemnly forsworn her being so in a court of judicature, in order to draw some money out of the hands of a banker, who pretended (very likely only for the advantage of fingering the money a little longer) that without a decree in chancery he could not be secure in delivering it. The banker said if she was Lord Bolingbroke's wife, as was currently reported and by everybody believed, her money was his, and his was forfeited by his attainder to the government; consequently any banker in whose hands it was lodged would, notwithstanding the repayment to his wife, be accountable to the government for it.

His description of Mrs. Howard on the other hand, is just as amiable as that of Bolingbroke is caustic:

"Good sense, good nature and good breeding were qualities which even her enemies could not deny her; nor do I know any good or agreeable quality which those who knew her more intimately would not as readily allow her. She was civil to everybody, friendly to many, and unjust to none, in short, she had a good head and a good heart, but had to do with a man who was incapable of tasting the one or valuing the other." Mrs. Clayton is described tersely. "Mrs. Clayton had a head fitter for a court than her temper, her passions being to the full as strong as her understanding, and as the one blinded her to people's faults, the other often hindered her, too, from seeming so." The same kind of epigrammatic description is applied to Lord Chesterfield: "And as his lordship, for want of principle, often sacrificed his character to his interest, so by these means has he often, for want of prudence, sacrificed his interest to his vanity."

Lord Hervey relates the following amusing anecdote to illustrate the king's "ungiving" disposition. It is apropos to Lord Lifford and his sister, Lady Charlotte de Roussie:

"These two people, born in France, having more religion than sense, left their native country on account of being protestants, and, being of great quality and not of great circumstances, had, during their long subsisting upon the scanty charity of the English court, they were constantly—every night in the country, and three nights in the week in town—alone with the king and queen for an hour or two before they went to bed, during which time the king walked about and talked to the brother of armies or to the sister of genealogies, while the queen knitted or yawned, till from yawning she came to nodding, and from nodding to snoring. These two miserable court drudges were in more constant waiting than any of the pages of the back-stairs, were very simple and very quiet, did nobody any hurt, nor anybody but his majesty any pleasure, who paid them so ill for all their assiduity and slavery that they were not only not in affluence, but labored under the disagreeable burdens of small debts (which £1000 would have paid) and had not an allowance from the court that enabled them even the common decency of clean clothes."

Lord Hervey had a peculiar talent in what may be called dramatic comparison. He could portray one character graphically, that is to say, by setting it off against another. There is no better instance of this talent in his memoirs than the contrasting of those two remarkable men and friends, Lord Scarborough and Lord Chesterfield. Lord Hervey regarded Chesterfield with slight sympathy, in fact with positive animosity. It should be borne in mind, however, that other writers have described the brilliant and intellectual Chesterfield more indulgently. Lord Hervey's cynical power is not to be depended upon invariably. This is the comparison:

"Lord Scarborough had understanding with judgment and without wit; Lord Chesterfield a speculative head, with wit and without judgment. Lord Scarborough had honor and principle, Lord Chesterfield neither. The one valued them wherever he saw them, the other despised the reality and believed those who seemed to have most had generally only the appearance, especially if they had sense. Nor were the tempers of these two men more alike than their understanding and principles. Lord Scarborough being generally splenetic and absent, Lord Chesterfield always cheerful and present. Everybody liked the character of the one, without being very solicitous of his company, and everybody was solicitous for the company of the other, without liking his character."

The slightest details of the royal household are relegated by Lord Hervey. In fact they are often dilated on with faithful and even brutal realism. The queen happened to like pictures, and Lord Hervey suggested to the king that there was no way of seeing a collection but by going to people's houses. "And what matter whether she sees a collection or not?" replied the king. "The matter is, sir, that she satisfies her own curiosity," said Lord Hervey, and obliges the people whose houses she honors with her presence. "Supposing," observed the king, "she had a curiosity to see a tavern, would it be fit for her to satisfy it? And yet the innkeeper would be very glad to see her." "If the innkeepers," answered Lord Hervey, "were used to being well received by her majesty in her palace, I should think the queen's seeing them at their own houses would give no additional scandal." The king, instead of answering Lord Hervey, then turned to the queen and, with a good deal of vehemence, poured out an unintelligible torrent of German, to which the queen made not one word of reply, but knotted on until she tangled her thread, then snuffed the candles that stood on the table before her, and snuffed one of them out, upon which the king, in English, began a new dissertation upon her majesty, taking her awkwardness for his text.

The king was usually in an abominable humor, and the queen was the chief mark at which all his arrows were aimed. She suffered the fate of most women.

It has been supposed that German was rather generally spoken in the court of George II., but Lord Hervey, referring to the coming of princess of Saxe-Gotha to England, wrote:

"She could speak not one word of English, and few of French; and when it was proposed the year before to her mother, when this match was resolved upon, that she should be taught one of these languages, her mother said it must be quite unnecessary, for the Hanover family having been twenty years on the throne, to be sure most people in England spoke German (or especially at court) as often and as well as English, a conjecture so well-founded that I believe there not three natives in England that understood one word of it better than in the reign of Queen Anne."

The prince's character is brought out in the darkest relief: "When I have mentioned his temper, it is the single ray of light I can throw on his character to gild the otherwise universal blackness that belongs to it, and it is surprising how any character, made up of so many contradictions, should never have the good fortune to have stumbled (*par contrecoup*, at least,) upon any one virtue."

When the queen was on her deathbed, she sent for Sir Robert Walpole and said to him: "I have nothing to say to you, but to recommend the king, my children and the kingdom to your care." Upon this Lord Hervey made a rather satirical comment. He found that the queen's words made a great impression on the king's pride, whatever they made on his tenderness, he repeated them to everybody he saw for a week afterwards.

OUR HEALTH.

ABOUT COLDS

Dr. Felix L. Oswald earnestly maintains that instead of "cold weather," "raw March winds," or "cold draughts"—in other words, outdoor air of a low temperature"—being the causes of colds or catarrhal affections, it is the warm, vitiated indoor air that is the cause, while cold, outdoor air is the best cure. He declares that there is no doubt that by exercise a catarrh can be "worked off," and that the combination of exercise, abstinence and fresh air will cure the most obstinate cold.—Philadelphia Record.

SOOTHING SIRUPS AND POPULAR REMEDIES.

Opium forms the basis of innumerable remedies and very effective remedies, sold under titles altogether reassuring and misleading. Nearly all soothing sirups and powders for example—"mothers' blessings" and infants' curses—are really opiates. They are known or suspected by most well-informed people. What is less generally known is that nine in ten of the popular remedies for catarrh, bronchitis, cough, cold and asthma are also opiates. So powerful indeed is the effect of opium upon the lining membrane of the lungs and air passages, so difficult is it to find an effective substitute, that the efficacy, at least the certain and rapid efficacy, of any specific remedy for cold, whose exact nature is not known, affords strong ground for suspecting the presence of opium. Many chemists are culpably, almost criminally, reckless, and not a few culpably ignorant in this matter. An experienced man bought from a fashionable west end shop a box of cough lozenges, pleasant to the taste and relieving a severe cough with wonderful rapidity. Familiar with the influence of opium on the stomach and spirits, he was sure before he had sucked half a dozen of the lozenges that he had taken a dose powerful enough to affect his accustomed system and strong enough to poison a child and do serious harm to a sensitive adult. Yet the lozenges were sold without warning or indication of their character, few people would have taken any special precaution to keep them out of the way of children, and the box, falling into the hands of a heedless or disobedient child, might have poisoned a whole nursery.

INHALING THE SMOKE OF CIGARETTES.

The inhaling of the smoke of cigarettes has been a common practice, and unless one is graceful in the art they are not considered professional consumers. The London *Medical Times*, in commenting upon this subject, says: "Of ordinary cigarette smoking we say nothing, we do not believe that smoking a dozen cigarettes a day, in ordinary way, ever did a grown-up person any tangible harm. But inhaling the smoke is a very different thing. Let even the most inveterate smoker try this and he will be convinced. Let him smoke an ordinary Turkish cigarette while walking, and at some distance from a meal, inhaling the smoke well into the bronchial tubes. Then if, before he has finished his cigarette, he does not feel his head grow dizzy or his heart begin to thump, or his fingers tingle, we shall be quite ready to congratulate him on the possession of an excellent organism. Whether the effect is due to an impression on the termination of the vagus, or whether the active principle of the tobacco is absorbed and carried straight to the heart in the blood current, we shall not undertake to describe, we only describe the fact."

EGGS AS FOOD

Would it not be wise to substitute more eggs for meat in our daily diet? About one-third of the weight of an egg is solid nutriment. There are no bones and tough places that have to be laid aside. A good egg is made up of ten parts shell, sixty parts white, and thirty parts yelk. The white of an egg contains 86 per cent. water, the yelk 52 per cent. The average weight of an egg is about two ounces. Practically an egg is animal food, and yet there is none of the disagreeable work of the butcher necessary to obtain it. Eggs are best when cooked four minutes. This takes away the animal taste that is so offensive to some, but does not so harden the white or yelk as to make them hard to digest. An egg if cooked very hard is difficult to digest, except by those with stout stomachs, such eggs should be eaten with bread and masticated very finely. An excellent sandwich can be made with eggs and brown bread. An egg spread on toast is food fit for a king, if kings deserve any better food than other people, which is doubtful. Fried eggs are less wholesome than boiled ones. An egg dropped into hot water is not only a clean and handsome, but a delicious morsel. Most people spoil the taste of their eggs by adding pepper and salt. A little sweet butter is the best dressing. Eggs contain much phosphorus, which is supposed to be useful to those who use their brains much.

HOW TO KEEP THE BABY HEALTHY

Dr. C. E. Page, writing about excessive clothing and bad diet for babies, says:

The usual long clothes, with flannels on top of flannel, would in the case of us adults make us likely to break any commandment we could bear of. In a sort of sweat pack that smothers the skin and produces alternate feverish and cold extremities and various "skin diseases." The nursery should be at about 70 degrees Fahrenheit, with an incessant change of air by means of somewhat opened windows, night and day, and the clothing should be light, short and of a fashion to in no way and nowhere interfere with the free circulation of the blood in the capillaries (blood vessels of the skin), or to prevent the profuse "ventilation" of the body. Cotton is by far the best material to be worn next the skin.

And of all things be merciful to the little ones in the matter of diet. If allowed, they will eat a good deal more than they can "hold," and hence the vomiting, purging (succeeded by constipation perhaps), excessive micturition, drooling, "colic," and finally, inflammation of the stomach, extending to the gums, and what is ignorantly called "teething sickness." Enough is better than a feast, and if the food is natural, as breast milk, or the next best thing, cow's milk, and the quantity does not exceed the baby's digestive capacity (the real measure of his needs), none of the above-named symptoms will appear, nor any others except good health and good nature.

Messrs. J. R. Osgood & Co. have in hand a new novel by Miss Blanche Howard, the author of the popular "One Summer," "Aunt Serena," and "Guenn." Miss Howard is gaining rapidly in literary power, and promises to be one of the most brilliant writers of artistic fiction.

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN.
CURES
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica,
Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache,
Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises,
Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites.
AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle.
Directions in 11 Languages.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO.
(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—A GROCERY STORE IN THIS city situated in a most favorable location on First street, has a very good trade and well established. Can be had at a very reasonable price. For particulars address F. M., care Oregonian. 14mtf

FOR SALE—SEVERAL GOOD MARES, ALSO, 2 buggies. Inquire at No. 205 Fifteenth street. 3t*

NOTICE OF SALE—NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the undersigned assignee of the estate of J. Pilger, an insolvent debtor, will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash in hand, all the goods, wares and merchandise, consisting of dry goods, fancy goods, ready made ladies' suits and cloaks, and the store and office fixtures situated in the building, No. [illegible] the 28th day of March, 1885 at 10 o'clock A. M.
March 9 1885. 10m10 H. WOLF, Assignee.

FOR SALE—ONE THIRD INTEREST IN FIRST class barber shop and bath rooms, doing the best business in Walla Walla, W. T. For particulars inquire of Jubitz & Saling, 53 First st. Portland, Or. 8mtf

FOR SALE—TWO FLOURING MILLS, WATER power, good location, in Crook county, Oregon. For particulars inquire of STEWART & PITT, Prineville, Crook county, Oregon. 5m

FOR SALE—ONE OF THE BEST PAYING saloons in the city, centrally located, and on First street; call and investigate. 11 N First st. 4m1m

FOR SALE—CIGAR STORE UNDER NATIONAL Hotel, 172 Front street, good river trade; a good bargain. 3m1m

WANTED—TO SELL A HALF INTEREST IN a well established drug store in a thriving town in Washington territory. Applicant must understand the business. For particulars address J. W., care of Snell Heitshu & Woodard, wholesale druggists, Portland, Or. 13tiw

GROCERY—NICE TRADE, GOOD location among families, $1100. PLATO'S AGENCY.

SPECIAL—HAVING REMOVED OUR OFFICE to 109 Morrison st., and having on hand the largest stock in Portland we make the following liberal offer: To parties contemplating the purchase of an instrument we will furnish a Piano or an Organ for next two months at wholesale rate, for cash, or on installment. Call on us and save money. GARDNER BROS., 16f 109 Morrison, bet. Fifth and Sixth sts.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR DELICIOUS CANDIES GO TO H. GARSON & Co's. corner First and Oak streets. 11m1m

BOHEMIAN BUREAU—SAM. L. SIMPSON—Persons desiring assistance in the preparation of literary correspondence, after dinner speeches, amatory or elegiac verses, etc., or wishing to have manuscripts revised and corrected can apply in person or by sealed correspondence. Communications will be absolutely confidential. Room 6 No 147 First street. Advertisements specially written. f15tf

UNCLE IKE PAYS HIGHEST PRICE FOR old clothing and furniture. 66 First, near Pine.

E. RICHARDS, DEALER IN COLUMBIA river salmon and all kinds of fish, wholesale and retail, country orders solicited. No. 74 Washington street, cor. Fourth, Portland, Or.

A. L. WELLER & CO., CIGAR MANUFACTURers, N. E. cor First and Alder streets, Portland, Oregon. Prop's. Factory No. 88, 1st district. S. F.

WM. GARDNER & CO., PRACTICAL PLUMBers, Gas and Steam Fitters. Hot water heating a specialty. Corner Third and Alder sts., Portland.

BOAT ENGINES AND SMALL POWER.

TATUM & BOWEN, SAN FRANCISCO, AND 91, 93 Front st, Portland, Or., sole agents for Willard's celebrated Lake Boat Rigs and small engines for general work.

IRON & WOODWORKING MACHINERY

TATUM & BOWEN, SAN FRANCISCO, AND 91, 93 Front st. Portland, Or., Iron and Woodworking Machinery.

ALBANY LUBRICATING COMPOUND CYLINDER & LUBRICATING OIL.

TATUM & BOWEN, SAN FRANCISCO, AND 91, 93 Front st., Portland, Or., sole ag'ts. These lubricants are largely used in San Francisco, throughout California, the East, England, Australia, &c. They are unequalled in efficiency and economy.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

HELLMAN METZGER, PURCHASER OF hides, pelts, furs, wool and tallow and general commission merchant; consignments solicited. No. 45 Third street; P. O. box 233, Portland, Oregon. 13mtf

J. McCRAKEN & CO., IMPORTERS & WHOLEsale grocers and shipping and commission merchants. Nos. 60, 62 and 64 North Front st., Portland, Or.

W. S. MASON (LATE OF McCRAKEN & MAson and successor to H. Abraham), wholesale grocer and commission merchant. Nos. 2 and 4 North Front st., Portland, Or.

J. O'CONNOR, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL grocer, dealer in ship stores, garden and grass seeds, foreign and domestic fruits, etc., N. E. cor Front and Alder sts., Portland, Or.

MARK LEVY, COMMISSION MERCHANT, importer of and dealer in tropical and domestic green, dried and canned fruits, nuts, figs, dates and raisins. 82 First st. Consignments of Oregon and California produce solicited.

G. COHN & BRO., 170 FRONT STREET, FARM and country produce a specialty.

SUTTON & BEEBE, SHIP CHANDLERY AND naval stores, 16 N. Front st. Portland, Or.

ALLEN & LEWIS, COMMISSION AND PRODUCE Merchants, Front and D Sts., Portland, Or.

H. E. BATTIN, GENERAL COMMISSION MERchant and produce dealer. 142 Front street.

TAYLOR, YOUNG & CO., SHIP BROKERS AND Commission Merchants, agents for San Juan Archipelago Lime Co. 31 Front street, cor. Ash st.

MILLER & WEST—(J. S. MILLER, W. H. WEST,) commission merchants in general and dairy produce, 111 Front st. between Washington and Stark.

GIBSON, CHURCH & CO., SHIPPING AND COMmission Merchants, specialties—wheat, flour, salmon, grain bags, etc., N. E. cor. Front and Ash sts., Portland, Or.

MILL AND FARM MACHINERY.

RUSSELL & CO., 188 AND 190 FRONT STREET, manufacturers of Threshers, Horse Powers, saw mills and Portable Traction and stationary Engines.

FRANK BROTHERS IMPLEMENT COMPANY, importer and dealer in farm and mill machinery, 68 and 70 Front st. Portland, Or.

CHAS. H. DODD & CO., SOLE AGENTS BUCKEYE Mower and Reaper, Canton Pitt's Thresher, Haines Header, Schuttler Wagons. Front, First and Vine sts.

KNAPP, BURRELL & CO., WHOLESALE FARM machinery and dealers in agricultural implements, farm and spring wagons, buggies, carriages, etc., portable and stationary engines, saw mills and grist mill machinery a specialty. Rubber and leather belting.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. C. F. CRIGER—HOMEOPATHIST AND SURgeon. Cambridge building, Third and Morrison.

WM. McLAIN, VETERINARY SURGEON; graduate of Ontario Veterinary College. Office [illegible] Frazier's stable, cor. Fifth and [illegible]

SADDLERY.

R. SHERLOCK SADDLERY, HARNESS, HARDware 74 Front st., Portland, O.

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

SNELL, HEITSHU & WOODARD, ESTABLISHED 1861. Portland, Or.

MINING MACHINERY.

PARKE & LACY, MILL, RAILWAY & MAchinists' supplies a specialty. 68 North Front st.

In Kansas City.

[Extract from a private letter.]

"Last summer for the first time in several years, I extended my annual vacation trip beyond the Mississippi. What I saw surprised me. The recent growth and progress of that part of the country is amazing. I was especially interested in Kansas City. To find an elegant brown stone and plate-glass city almost in the middle of the continent, in the very heart of what was not long ago the 'wild West,' is bewildering to Eastern ideas. Yet there it stands, on the bank of the Missouri, a child of the railroads, a great town in fact and greater still in destiny. They have a cable road there, too, ahead of New York. How does that strike you old fogy New Englanders, who think a city must grow slowly as a rock or a turtle?

Kansas City is full of business activity, also. Don't let that fact escape you. Eastern sharpness and Western breadth here meet together. In the drug store of F. I. Dickinson, corner Twelfth and Main streets, I met Mr. C. D. Auringer, with whom I got talking about plasters, as I wanted something in that line for my own use.

Said he: 'If you want the best plaster on earth you want Benson's Capcine.'

'How do you know?' said I.

'I know in this way,' he replied. 'About three years ago I was all doubled up with inflammatory rheumatism. Understand? ALL DOUBLED UP WITH IT. I lay in bed six weeks groaning with pain, had a terrible time. It was all over me—in my back and joints, and I had reason to think I would be of no more use to myself or to anybody else. The physicians did all they could and I used up no end of lotions, liniments and ointments. But they didn't touch me. When I couldn't think of anything else to do I clapped on Benson's plasters and used them freely. It was a big contract, but they did the business. It wasn't long before I could sit up, then I could get about. I haven't had the rheumatism since.'

'Don't you think—'

'No, I don't think. I KNOW Benson's plasters will cure the worst kind of rheumatism.'"

The Oregonian.

SUNDAY MORNING, MARCH 15, 1885

TO THE PUBLIC.

The following statement has been put in circulation

We hereby agree to furnish THE DAILY OREGONIAN to Mr Riley at the same price as charged Mr Malarkey the former contractor, that is Five cents per copy. And he is authorized to sell them at ten cents per copy

H. L. PITTOCK
Manager OREGONIAN Publishing Co

The above will show that it is the intention of the manager of THE OREGONIAN Publishing Co to force THE DAILY OREGONIAN to be sold at ten cents per copy on the Oregon & California railroad trains. This I refuse to do. When they make such terms as will enable me to sell their paper at their established price, five cents per copy I will handle them

RILEY
Railroad News Contractor

The above statement by Mr Riley conveys to the public and was intended by him to convey an erroneous impression as to a business matter between THE OREGONIAN and himself. He has acquired the right to sell newspapers on the trains of the Northern Pacific, the O R & N, and O & C railroads. His right to sell on the O & C has just been acquired from a former contractor. It is the desire of the proprietors of THE OREGONIAN that the paper shall be sold everywhere for five cents. Such was the original arrangement with the former contractor for its sale on the O & C, but after a time he declined to sell it for five cents, and said he would charge ten. He was then informed that if he sold the paper for ten cents he could not have it from the office at the discount allowed to news dealers. Therefore he has been paying the office five cents and selling at ten though we would have preferred greatly to let him have it at news agents rates, on condition that it be sold at five

A few days ago Mr Riley succeeded to the former contractor's right to sell on the O & C. When he was told he could have the paper at agents rates on condition that he would sell it at five cents he attempted to answer this with the bluster that "if he paid us for the paper it was none of our damned business what price he sold it for. From that conclusion we dissented. He was reminded that the paper had been furnished him to sell on the O R & N and Northern Pacific even below regular rates made to agents on his promise that he would sell it for five cents but he had not kept his agreement. On the contrary he had long been perpetrating a swindle, both on the office and on the public, by selling the paper at ten cents, and often at fifteen, on pretense that change could not be made and we did not want that sort of business done on the O & C. Then he said he would try to get his boys to sell at five cents, but couldn't be with them couldn't control them, and more stuff of that kind. After an infinite deal of twaddle on his part with continual attempts at dodging and equivocation, two propositions were made to him. One of them was to the effect that if he would give us assurance that the paper should be sold at five cents he should have it at the reduced rate given to all agents—namely, three cents a copy. The other proposition was intended to meet on the O & C the swindling game that he practices on the O R & N and Northern Pacific, in other words to prevent him from getting the paper at a low rate under verbal promise of selling at five cents and then dishonestly charging ten cents for it. With his customary duplicity he has given to the public one of the propositions and suppressed the other—thus endeavoring to give out the false impression that the manager of THE OREGONIAN insists on having the paper sold on the cars at ten cents when, in fact, the paper has long been outraged and the public has long been swindled, by Mr Riley's action in charging ten cents for it contrary to his agreement with the office

He now says in his card to the public that when the manager of THE OREGONIAN "makes such terms as will enable him to sell the paper at the established price five cents per copy he will handle it." He can get the paper at any time on precisely the same terms made to all other news agents all of whom, so far as we know sell at five cents. But he must sell at five cents as others do and not insist on leaving open a loop hole in the agreement as to the O & C through which he can extend to that road the swindle both upon the public and THE OREGONIAN which he practices in his transactions on the O R & N and the Northern Pacific. Multitudes who have travelled over those roads know that they have been obliged to pay ten cents for the paper, and in some instances fifteen. This swindle shall not be carried to the O & C with THE OREGONIAN'S consent. If Mr Riley will sell the paper for five cents he shall have it for three, the rate charged to all other news dealers, but if he is going on to charge ten cents for it he shall pay the office five cents or not sell it at all. And besides inasmuch as he has broken his agreement as to selling the paper on the O R & N and Northern Pacific he has been informed that a bond to sell it at five cents on the O & C—if the paper is furnished him at the discount to news-dealers—will be required. We want no more bad faith and no more swindling

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The prohibitory law which has been in force in Iowa since last July is confessedly not a success. It is enforced in only a few counties in others it is openly disregarded, with no efforts on the part of the authorities to enforce it in a few, spasmodic attempts are made to enforce it, but with indifferent success. Throughout the state liquor is sold openly and in large cities and towns the number of saloons has increased rather than diminished. In some cities and towns the law is openly repudiated and a license law is really enforced in its place, but in nearly all parts of the state the liquor traffic is in full blast, with no check of any kind upon it, and no revenue therefrom accruing to the local treasuries. One result is that the municipalities are embarrassed for funds to carry on their governments. In a few rural communities, public sentiment is strongly enough opposed to liquor selling to secure the enforcement of the law, but everywhere else its presence upon the statute book is a farce, the influence of which is demoralizing and harmful. This is the experience of every state in which a prohibitory law has been enacted

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The Michigan lumber merchants, foreseeing the decay of forests in the peninsular state, have been conferring with the Central and Union Pacific railways concerning rates, and prospecting in California and Oregon for timber lands. The information gained has been so satisfactory that a commission has been appointed to go to California for final settlement of titles. About $8,000,000 will it is said, be invested in virgin California forests by the commission. The people of the eastern states have looked upon the timber of this coast as their dependence in the future. With a canal across Nicaragua, lumber could be profitably shipped to Atlantic ports.

Governor Wilson of West Virginia, in his inaugural message, was very severe upon the Baltimore and Ohio and the Chesapeake and Ohio railroads, claiming that their discrimination in rates had done more injury to the material interests of the state than all other causes combined.

RAILWAY PROBLEMS IN THE EAST

The idea of regulating railroads by legislation, though first applied in the west, has worked its way towards the east. Both Massachusetts and New York have railway commissions and now Pennsylvania wants a railroad law. The outside world, which has long been in the habit of regarding the Pennsylvania Central as being virtually the state of Pennsylvania, will be surprised to know that a strong fight is waging against that and other corporations. Delegations from the commercial bodies of the cities are importuning the legislature to put an end to railway abuses. The city of Philadelphia in her corporate capacity has taken a hand in the fight and has sent a council committee to Harrisburg to urge the passage of a railroad law. The entire state is warmly discussing the subject.

They are not fighting against extortionate rates in Pennsylvania, however. There the evil is discrimination, in all its odious phases. The Pennsylvania Central, which has long been regarded as being owned by and run in the interest of Philadelphia, has united with the Reading to send coal to distant Boston and sell it at $3 to a ton, when they charge at Philadelphia, only a few miles from the mines, $4 80, or $1 05 a ton more. This means death to the manufacturing interests of Philadelphia, unless remedy is found. Coal is the breath of life to her industries, whose output amounts to more than the entire gold and silver production of the country. Labor is higher in Philadelphia than in Boston or New York, and if coal is also to be kept more than one-fourth higher she cannot long compete with those cities. The textile manufacturers, alone employing 70,000 men, tell the legislative committee that they will have to greatly reduce wages to make up for this discrimination against them on coal

This is not the only sort of discrimination under which the city and state suffer. Philadelphia goods are frequently shipped east to New York in order to get a cheap rate to the west, and they actually come back through Philadelphia on their westward journey. Pittsburg complains that the road has made her a way station, although she has a larger freight tonnage than New York. Discrimination between individual shippers has grown up all over the state. In every town there is one shipper in each line of business who receives a rebate which enriches him while it impoverishes his neighbors. These rebate beneficiaries are swarming to Harrisburg and will move heaven and earth to prevent legislation.

The state may abate these local evils, but it cannot reach those of inter-state commerce. Unless congress can be induced to act remedies for these last are quite hopeless

RHETORICAL FACILITY.

Professor Swing declares that Chicago is a religious city "containing a breadth and sweetness of Christian faith not common upon earth." This statement is challenged by the *News* which says "The present condition of Chicago is known to all our readers. The open gambling houses, the unhampered saloons, the saturnalia of vice and debauchery within hearing of the central police station, and the 'fine work' of our elections are all parts of one vile system which makes the modern city the pest house of civilization. What is true of Chicago is measurably true of all the others."

The statement of Professor Swing illustrates one of the striking defects of a class of preachers whose thoughts naturally fall into rhetorical form in which accuracy is sacrificed to fine and easy phrasing. Mr Beecher has this defect in a marked degree. He is capable of using the English language in a strong, terse and exact manner but his facility is so great that he is often caught up by his words and borne along far beyond the limits of sober truth. If he had less rhetorical facility and could only speak "like the breaking up of a hard winter," he might never have exposed himself by his letters to the dreadful suspicions which the failure of the jury to convict did not dispel, and perhaps would never have so pained his friends by speeches and sermons. Almost every preacher who has departed from the orthodox faith has been a rhetorician. The *reductio ad absurdum* of the rhetorical facility was reached by the good old deacon, who prayed that an invalid lady of the congregation might recover her health and be able to "go about as a roaring lion, seeking whom she might devour." He was caught up by the expression "go about," which was natural enough for him to use in that connection, and the expression carried him to the end of the verse

Professor Swing is an intelligent man, and doubtless knows all that the *News* says about Chicago. But he could not speak of the city without using some captivating phrase, and "breadth and sweetness" are words that he could hardly fail to employ. His rhetoric would probably compel him to say of Carter Harrison what Father Taylor of Boston said of his son-in-law Judge Russell, that "he is a very sweet sinner."

THE SOUTH AND GENERAL GRANT

The democratic newspapers of the south adopt a much more dignified and respectful tone in speaking of General Grant than the democratic press of Oregon. The Mobile *Register* says that the south has ceased to look at its past political career. "We look beyond that and behold the brave and skilful soldier, the victorious, but generous and considerate general. We are not blind to General Grant's faults, we do not forget that his administration caused us much trouble and wrong but we do not wish to think of these things now. He was general of the armies of the United States, he was president of the United States, and is therefore entitled to respect. He was generous and magnanimous in his treatment of the vanquished at Appomattox. He has suffered from reverses of fortune and is now suffering from painful disease. He is therefore entitled to sympathy."

The Charleston, South Carolina *News and Courier*, speaking of his restoration to rank and pay says "We hope that General Grant, in his dire illness will be cheered and encouraged by this token of the confidence and affection of his countrymen. It comes to him from a reunited people as no other high honor has come. Those who followed Lee are as gratified as those who wore the blue at the crowning honor awarded to General Grant. It will allow a glorious life to draw serenely to a peaceful close." Our Charleston contemporary also says of General Grant that "as the champion of the sanctity of the confederate parole, he will always be held in loving recollection." If the southern people can forgive General Grant for preventing the success of their attempt to destroy the union it would seem as if the Oregon democrats might. The south is also putting the Oregon democrats to shame by recognizing the true character and work of Abraham Lincoln. The Columbia, South Carolina, *Register* speaks of Lincoln as "the noble, magnanimous old man," and of "his ever revered name."

The special so-called "commercial journal," as seen in the west, is usually a miracle of helpless stupidity, and prints from one hundred to two hundred and fifty copies a week. It is commonly conducted by some "dead beat," on false pretenses. Its so-called "commercial news" is invariably taken from daily journals, is marred in the attempted transformation, and is from a week to a month old. It is generally managed by some sprig from the east, who boasts of his "superior business training, and, though he couldn't get credit for a week's washing, assumes to talk for the great business interests of the city to which he has tramped last, and speaks with severity of those whom he calls irresponsible

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Chauncey M Depew told the New York Farmers' Association that he didn't believe that the Americans would ever become a wine drinking people. He said the dwellers in our cities might need "bracing up" of this kind, but there was an elasticity and intoxicating quality in the air we breathed that made stimulants for the great mass of our people at once dangerous and unnecessary.

It is not generally remembered, in considering present events in the east, that England is the leading Mohammedan power in the world having more Moslem subjects than Turkey and Persia combined. This fact alone makes it of vital importance that English prestige shall be maintained, and that the present campaign against the false prophet shall terminate in success. The Mohammedan states of India are far from being in as submissive a frame of mind as the friends of English rule would desire, and before affairs in the Soudan assumed a formidable aspect, the possibility of an outbreak in India was already under discussion. It is essential, therefore, to the integrity of English dominion in Hindostan that Great Britain should hold her own in Egypt.

THE WAR CLOUD.

England and Russia are disturbed about their respective rights in Afghanistan, although there is not yet much reason to believe that those great powers will resort to war in order to settle differences of opinion. The subject has been referred to a joint commission of English and Russian representatives

The existing difficulty is chiefly due to political jealousy. The geographical position of Afghanistan and the peculiar character of its people invest the country with a strategical and political importance which can hardly be overestimated in the affairs of India and central Asia. The four principal cities, Cabool, the capital, Ghuzni, Candahar and Herat, guard the highways of commerce between India and central and western Asia and Persia.

Under these circumstances both England and Russia recognize the importance of controlling Afghanistan. As long ago as 1838 England interfered in its customary manner with the self-government of the country, by helping one petty prince to despoil the others, and then compelling his allegiance to the British cause. But not until 1870 was this policy much of a success in Afghanistan. At that time a strong alliance was made with the principal chieftain, Shere Ali, and the English have now more nominal authority than Russia.

But Afghanistan is still a field for diplomacy and fighting with the two great powers, to whom the petty princes render an inconstant allegiance. Russia is extending its dominion in Central Asia, and is jealous and watchful. There is abundant excuse for conflict if conflict is sought. But these great powers are hardly prepared at the present time to enter upon a deadly struggle for supremacy in Asia.

THE CONFEDERATE DOCUMENTS

The first instalment of the new confederate documents, hitherto announced, is printed today. Relating to the last period of the war, they show how desperate the situation had become in the judgment of the leaders, how utterly exhausted the states were and how unable to resist the enormous pressure of the national armies, how dissatisfied the people were with the confederate government, how they distrusted its efficiency, and how the state authorities were disposed to take such action as they could without looking to the central government for relief.

The situation, in fact, was one of desperation. The losses of the war had been enormous. A united people had made every possible exertion, yet nothing could stay the tide. The confederate army of the north was held by Grant at Richmond, the western army under Hood had been annihilated by Thomas, Sherman was marching through the country almost unopposed, the boys between 15 and 17, and the old men between 50 and 60, had been pressed into the service, and the whole power of resistance of the south had been exhausted. As General Grant expressed it, the confederacy, to recruit its armies, had "robbed the cradle and the grave." The pride of a people, who had boasted that they were unconquerable, was broken. Every man of intelligence saw the dark shadow of the great coming event. These important documents belong to this momentous period. They are the most interesting of all recent contributions to the history of the war.

An item in the New York *Sun* gives this curious and startling revelation. "The United States has 17,000 dentists, who use a ton of gold and five tons of other metals and make 4,000,000 artificial teeth annually. Only one American in eighty is found to have perfect teeth, and one-third of the population make more or less use of the artificial product." A ton of gold may be an exaggeration, but one thing is certain, what is used runs into millions. Of course, all of it is buried or cremated. If we keep on filling our teeth with gold, how long will it take to exhaust the supply? This is a question which dentists have discussed more than once, but nothing much has come of it.

The question was raised in conversation whether the Philadelphia *Times* was an independent democratic or an independent republican paper. "It ought to be regarded as a democratic," said one, "for it supported Tilden and Hancock and—and—what's the name of that man who is president now?" It was conclusive enough

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Maine, which has long had a stringent law prohibiting the sale of liquor, appears to be making about the usual rate of prohibition progress. There are at present two hundred and sixteen saloons in Portland alone!

A new and interesting experiment is to be tried by the new secretary of the navy. He will ascertain whether Standard oil will still the troubled waters

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The iron has at last entered the soul of Mr Hendricks. Now for the first time he realizes that he is indeed "the tail of the ticket."

Does hope deferred make the heart sick? Ask the democratic pilgrims who have gone to Washington to get the offices

ARMY NEWS.

Matters of Interest Pertaining to the Military—Official Changes in the Regular Army

Lieutenant I W Sitley Q M, 1st cavalry and Mrs Sitley are visiting relatives at El Paso, Texas

Captain C F P well engineers corps, has his leave extended fifteen days and will not return to Portland for several days

It is stated in the *Army and Navy Journal* that Dr Sparling's son Fred is about to go to China to enter the Chinese naval service

Captain Franck E Taylor, 1st Artillery, has gone to Washington, and will visit the officers of the new administration, who are political chums of his

Lieut G M Stoney U S N, and party, arrived in San Francisco from the east a few days ago and is making preparations for his expedition to Alaska.

Lieutenant C H Bonesteel 21st infantry and wife, and Major G M Downey 21st infantry with his wife, have returned to their stations from a visit to the east

Colonel George P Andrews, First artillery now stationed on this coast, is preparing to turn over his command at the Presidio of San Francisco on March 22, the date of his retirement from active service

Captain Charles F Keller, Second United States infantry, and family of Fort Spokane have arrived in Mobile, Ala. and will spend a few months there, the captain having recently availed himself of a six months' leave

The death of Major Joseph Taylor of the adjutant general's department creates a vacancy for some meritorious officer in some of the branches of the line. Captain Frank D Baldwin of the Fifth infantry is a possible selection for the vacancy

The statement that Lieutenant Muhlenburg, Second infantry, is on trial for duplication of pay accounts it seems has no other foundation than the gossip of a Walla Walla newspaper reporter. The friends of Lieutenant Muhlenburg feel confident of his acquittal on the charges, which are said to be personal matters only at his post

Brigadier General Delos B Sacket, inspector-general of the army died on Sunday last. General Sacket entered the army from West Point, July 1 1845, as a brevet second lieutenant in the 2d dragoons and rose to his last rank January 2 1881. His death will give a promotion to Major R P Hughes recently appointed from the 3d infantry. Colonel Nelson H Davis will succeed General Sacket as inspector general

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A pretty cutaway basque for slender figures is open from the throat down, with tiny buttons at either side. The full blouse vest of merveilleux is held down by a Swiss girdle of velvet or plush. The sleeves have a puff of marvelleux below the elbow, with a tiny band of velvet above and below. Quite frequently the edge of the cutaway basque is velvet-trimmed to correspond.

THE OPERA.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 10.

Amidst the sounding of trumpets, clashing of cymbals and the rejoicing of the people,

HER MAJESTY'S OPERA COMPANY

has taken possession of San Francisco

Society at large has had but one goal in view—the Grand Opera house, and the speculators, also at large, have devoted themselves to taking society there by the most expensive route

There has been but one topic of general interest and the atmosphere is so laden with operatic discussion and anticipation that the very morning air will waft through your open window the words "Patti," "Nevada," Scalchi, "voce" "libretto." No one has dreamed of shopping but for the graceful opera cloak, the ostrich plume, the long glove, and the *bouquet de corsage* and, oh! yes—the cut-glass smelling bottle. Everybody who did not buy a picture of Patti bought one of Emma Nevada, and if it were of neither of these, then it was of Fursch Madi

The newspapers exhausted all their adjectives before the season opened, and this morning's editions have been but another blast on the sounding horn of praise with a long additional toot for society, in which everybody's dress was pronounced more elegant than any of the others

It was thought by many that Colonel Mapleson was a little inconsiderate to open the season on the first of the month, since most of our young society fellows are in the habit of leaving town regularly at that time, and many of them listened to Patti, Monday night, at great inconvenience to themselves—and their friends.

And so all the world in gay attire went to hear the opera of

"LINDA DI CHAMOUNIX"

Interpreted by the greatest of prima donnas, and, would you believe it! half the world came away disappointed

Here is an opportunity for social reflection. *Your Commenter*—there was not half as great a crowd as all the wild enthusiasm gave one a right to expect. We did not really want our lovely dresses torn from our shoulders as during last season—you understand—and yet we were not pleased because the jam was not big enough to make such a misfortune possible. Wait a moment. I am not strictly truthful. I did hear, above the dull sound of the passing of many feet, over the the excited gabble of those speculators who, to put it directly, "got left," and with the craze of dead loss full upon them, were calling their tickets off at $2 50 apiece, above all this, I say, and more noise beside, I heard a sharp, crackling report, which to my feminine ear could mean only the entire destruction of silken fabric, accompanied by a plaintive feminine wail."

"GONE AT THE GATHERS."

Then, again, to take San Francisco and pick her to pieces as an individual, one may say that she is fickle as she is fair, and as cruel as she can be gracious. This western city, at which the elder eastern sisters sometimes laugh, is no "light, easy" presence to face, and though a San Francisco triumph may be but a small scalp to hang at the belt of a world-famed artist, there are yet some among those celebrities who could confess that a San Francisco snub is not a pleasant trifle. I am a little too vehement for my subject, and drifting here into glittering generalities. I would say that San Francisco, like most people who are given to excessive enthusiasms, is also wont to cool, and San Francisco was cool to Madame Adelina Patti, and even allowed a few of its cultivated voices to declare themselves quite unthrilled by "Home, Sweet Home," sung from the lips of the great *artiste*.

"I would much rather hear Nilsson," said one of the most prominent vocalists of this city, and I envied her her opportunity of comparison

"Linda" was not what we wished to hear, and the desire to see the promised Semiramide in her place gave us a sort of grudge against the little country girl. And, *apropos*, what a sweet-voiced country girl, and with what vocal training! Five years at the *conservatoire* of Paris, at the very least, Linda must have had before she could warble and trill and "arpeggio"—as Donizetti wills her to do. *Pshaw!* it is absurd, and so is Donizetti, very often

Patti's voice has been worn threadbare—do not misunderstand me, I mean as a subject for criticism, or rather, discussion, since it has been pronounced beyond the

FINGER OF CRITICISM

I was not struck dumb, as I fancied I should be, however—perhaps because, as I said before, the house was so chillingly polite, and conveyed in a disagreeable sort of way that they were here—all these people—because it was quite correct to go to the opera and they would look their best, and every now and then they would applaud. Oh! yes, they would applaud, because that is quite correct, too. In spite of yourself you absorb the big spirit of your surroundings, and though you may contradict it and yourself after you have gone away, while in the audience you are of it too and smile or sigh as it bids you. There was no note of this marvellous voice that one could have paused to disapprove, there was nothing tangible lacking in the dramatic vigor of this great actress, as well as singer and yet—the fall of the green curtain on Monday night left still the "unsatisfied longing and vague unrest" in one's musical nature, that surely one would think Patti ought to fill

Her dresses were not in the least pretty, in the first act, a peasant dress which might have been so easily made more becoming, and a peach blossom affair in the other acts, which was really dirty and trimmed with a sort of "curtain" looking lace

SCALCHI IS GREAT

Her voice full, resonant and organ like in quality. There is a pathos in its rich depths that is like the wail of a lost soul, and her success was grand and unqualified.

Perhaps, after all, one's secret sympathy is always with the contralto voice. I remember when Kellogg and Cary were here several years ago, the same spirit made itself manifest to the great disgust of the justly celebrated soprano. Perhaps, too, a friend of mine speaks for many when he says of himself, "a cultivated soprano appeals to my intellect, and a good contralto to my affections."

No one likes Vicini at all, he is sung out, and beside being personally and musically uninteresting he is really dangerous, for he made some breaks in the concerted music that marred the harmony cruelly. The exquisite blending of two voices like Patti's and Scalchi's is like the harmony of the "Choir Invisible," and the pleasure of listening was keen to the point of pain

Cherubini, the basso, was really excellent and is what one so seldom finds among the artists of grand opera, a good actor

THE SECOND NIGHT

Was, in spite of the absence of Patti, a more enjoyable performance. Mme Fursch Madi had everything in her favor—a popular and beautiful opera, a *role* which calls for sympathy and a clever manager. Her reception by the audience amounted to a frenzy. She has a thrilling and though certainly not a sympathetic, or what one might call in the tender sense of the word, a *warm* voice. She has a great deal of dramatic ability and, as the *Chronicle* has wisely predicted, will probably appear at her best in such operas as "Norma" and "Lucrezia Borgia."

Scalchi was a magnificent Azucena, though not in as good voice as on Monday evening. She is, nevertheless, a marvel, and her acting stirs one to the very soul. The

SENSATION OF THE EVENING

Was the adorably handsome tenor, who acts like a spoilt boy, and will sing finely some day. His high chest notes are beautiful and he captured his audience with one of them. He is as picturesque as the ideal tenor may be desired to be, and has a smile before which the ladies melted and the gentlemen felt their utter inferiority. His name is Cardinal—pretty rather, isn't it? and I have a picture of him taken in his smile

Signor De Anna was the baritone on Tuesday evening, and a great improvement on Pasqualis, who has a harsh, unlovely voice. De Anna is what one should call a graceful singer—possessing ease and a certain fluency of expression which is well balanced by the passionate intensity with which he flings himself into his work

I am getting interested, shall make a study of the subject and when I have found out what I wish to know I shall write an article myself

The opera cloaks were wonderful in color, material and variety. The handsomest was a long, flowing cloak of cloth of gold, bearing large flowers brocaded in white velvet. It was lined with gold satin and trimmed with rich white fur. Another elegant wrap was of satin de chine with a border of magnificent Russian sable. A great many of the cloaks were quite short and these, though not so graceful, are certainly more convenient, especially when one is not fortunate enough to possess a box seat. Two of these little wraps I noticed, one of pink uncut velvet touched with a silver thread, the other blue and gold and bordered with swan's down. They were very pretty, and so were the two petite blonde wearers

THE HOUSES

Were brilliant each night and the dressing superb. One of the memorable features of the toilette is the enormous *aumagrette* which has expanded with every week of its existence, until now it looks like a billiard cue. To see silly girls and foolish matrons enter their boxes with one of these poised on the left up and held in place as a jockey carries his whip is simply revolting to good taste. Some of the handles are handsome, and when they do not exceed the length of a lead pencil are convenient, especially in traveling or in a crowd where a whiff of *vinaigre à amaigrir* or Lundborg's "Farina" is refreshing to exhausted nature

Fashion, they say, is a woman and invents new caprices to attract men. If this is so, why when she makes a mistake and succeeds only in amusing them, why does she not whisper and warn these poor little daughters of hers who go on making themselves objects of ridicule in the eyes of cynical bachelors? I have read three articles lately on

"WHY WOMEN DRESS"

On Tuesday night a most exquisite *toilette* was in danger, from its very delicacy. It was of the finest black lace, made over white satin and worn by a very lovely woman with a skin like a pearl and warm auburn hair. The only ornaments on her dress were small canaries, perched at one side of the low corsage, their little beaks laid against the beautiful bare throat. The whole was the sort of delicate *Hayne*, and I expected to see it shattered in the crowd

EMMA NEVADA'S ILLNESS

Has caused the greatest consternation. All the little school girls who were going to climb on a footstep and "am I a quaintance" will have to tuck their cards back into their pockets, put the bouquets in water, and wipe their disappointed little eyes on their handkerchiefs or the rest of the week

"Positively, no Nevada night this week," say the papers, and so the excitement will last even a little longer, and by next Saturday we will still enjoy the pleasure of anticipation, said by sages to exceed that of realization

Next week I am to have the pleasure of meeting Miss Nevada, and I fancy she will not resent it as an impertinence if I give one extra glance for your benefit, and make the call, which I am sure I shall enjoy for itself, the subject as well, of a descriptive letter, which I hope you may find enjoyable, too

MADGE.

No depressing effect from Red Star Cough Cure, no nausea, no remedies, no constipation

MEETING NOTICES.

Divisions Nos. 1, 2 and 3, A. O. H.—Will meet at their hall No. 66 First street, Tuesday evening the 17th inst., at 8:30, in full regalia. Per order of JOSEPH J MEAGHER County delegate

NOTICE—ALL PARTIES WHO ARE TO SERVE as aids to the grand marshal on the approaching celebration of St. Patrick's Day are hereby requested to meet at Gubalini's hall, corner First and Stark streets on Sunday, March 15, 1885, at 1 o'clock P. M. JOHN M GEARIN Grand Marshal

NEW TO-DAY.

DAILY ARRIVING SPRING SILKS AND dress goods. Every salable novelty I shall have. For fine dresses prices will be a shade higher than heretofore owing to the extra quantity of material used. LITT, the leader on the coast 2d and Alder

JOHN CRAN & CO—WE HAVE JUST OPENED a new line of gentlemen's neckwear

FURNITURE FOR SALE—THREE ROOMS TO rent if desired. No. 94 N Twelfth st.

LOST—A CANARY BIRD. RETURN TO NO 174 Yamhill street and receive reward

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL TO COOK AND DO general housework. Apply at 2 E st.

MUSIC J. E. BRENNER TEACHER of violin piano guitar. 231 Stark. Orders at Wisdom's.

PLEASANT FURNISHED ROOMS WITH BOARD. Gas, bath, etc., convenient to street cars. Inquire at 334 Morrison st, corner Pacific

WANTED—A CAPABLE GIRL FOR GENERAL housework. References required. Enquire at No 51 North Seventeenth street.

A MIDDLE AGED WIDOW WANTS A SITUATION as housekeeper. The house of a widower preferred with privilege of of her one or two children. Country. Address A B C Oregonian

SERVANT WANTED—MUST BE A GOOD COOK and willing to help generally with housework for small family. Call between 9 A M and 12 M. at 15 5th st.

FOR SALE ON ACCOUNT OF POOR HEALTH a plumbing gas and steam fitting business. Good location, splendid opportunity for a good practical plumber. For further particulars inquire of G J Blount or address Portland or box 35 Ast [illegible]

IMPORTED SWISS CHEESE, CREAM LIMBURGER etc. Kingemachte Herrings, German Pickles, Sauer Kraut, Pickled Beans, German Smoked Beef Tongues etc. Assortment of family groceries at lowest rates. M & M Baum 66 Morrison bet 4th & 5th

WANTED A MAN AND WIFE OR A WIDOW without children to take charge of a farm in central and orchard within two miles of Portland. Good house furnished. Running water and 100 trees. Only small capital needed. Address DOLPH [illegible] office

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION—THE COPARTNERSHIP heretofore existing between R. R. Harris and G. Goldsmith of the Belvedere saloon is this day dissolved by mutual consent. G. Goldsmith retiring. All liabilities of the firm will be settled by R. R. Harris and he is the successor.

G. GOLDSMITH
R. R. HARRIS

East Portland March 5 1885.

Store Corner First and Ash streets, is to move to her fine new quarters

Ostrich Feathers Dyed and Curled. Hair Work done to order. E. BE KKR, 226 First.

W. G. WALLACE, Gardener and Florist. Greenhouses and office 10th and D. Fine collection Roses and plants. Yearly work specialist

REMOVAL.
George H. Chick & Co. have removed from 102 First street to 6 Washington street, Portland Oreg

WOOD! WOOD!

FIR $3 50, ASH $4 50, OAK $5 00
FOOT MORRISON ST

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILROAD.

WANTED—Immediately, several 100s of surface men on bench, and a few mechanics, train men and laborers. Good wages, comfortable accommodation, and certain and constant work. Apply to R. D. Pitt, 9 Washington st.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILROAD.

Telegram
YALE B. C. Feb 9th 1885,
To R. D PITT, Portland.—Plenty of work for men who want work. M J HANEY
Gen Supt Canadian Pacific Railroad

Capt'n Cuttle

Said. When found make a note of—
Please remember and make a note of the fact that—
A large assortment of popular reading matter—
A full line of Magazines, Illustrated and Theatrical Papers—
Can always be found at
HILL'S CITY BOOK STORE—171 First st.

MILLINERY!

Mrs. A. E. West,

27 Washington Street,
Will hold her

SPRING OPENING

—ON—
Wednesday, March 18th
AND FOLLOWING DAY

FREIMAN'S COFFEE HOUSE

OAK STREET Bet. Front and First.
Choice Chops, Steaks and Cream Muffins
Private Apartments for Ladies.
B. FREIMAN, Proprietor.

MISS A. S. JORGENSON,

DEALER IN
Millinery, Straw Goods, Feathers, Flowers,
Laces, Velvets, Silks, Velvets, Ornaments and Trimmed Hats
No. 108 First street, [illegible]
PORTLAND OREGON

NOTICE.

Will Sell at Public Auction

At Maxwell's Landing on the Columbia River, W. T.,
To the highest bidder for cash
ON MONDAY, MARCH 16, 1885,
27 Head of A No. 1

Logging Cattle,

In good condition and ready for immediate use.
Sale to commence at 12 o'clock
ALEX P ANKENY
Manager of the [illegible]
Columbia River Lumber Company.

AMUSEMENTS

TWENTY-FIFTH

ANNUAL BALL

—OF THE—

Portland Hibernian Benevolent Society,

—AT—

MASONIC HALL,

Tuesday Even'g March 17, '85

Tickets (Admitting Gentleman and Ladies) $1.00

GRAND MASQUERADE BALL.

The Home Social Club will give a
GRAND
MASQUERADE BALL
At their hall in Honeyman's block
corner Front and Clay sts, on

Thursday, March 19,

Spectators' tickets may be had from any of the committee. W C McKean J A Honeyman R C Warner Orin Kellogg Abner Smith

NEW MARKET THEATER.

ST. PATRICK'S NIGHT!

Carleton's Startling Irish Drama, entitled
"MORE SINNED AGAINST THAN SINNING."
Together with an ADDRESS
"IRELAND AND HER SONS."
Admission 50c., reserved seats 25c extra, at L. Manlon's corner First and Salmon.

THE
SECOND ANNIVERSARY BALL
—OF—
Castle Lodge, Knights of Pythias,
Will be given at
Masonic Hall, March 20.

All Knights and friends of the Lodge or Order and their ladies are cordially invited to attend
Ruyoni's Large Orchestra will furnish new music.
GRAND MARCH AT 9 P M
Tickets may be had of members or at the door.

"BY GOSH!"

NEW MARKET THEATER
Chas F Lariner, Manager
NEW ATTRACTION!
THURSDAY, MARCH 19th.
Special engagement of the Eminent Comedian
M. S. WILSON,
Supported by
Miss Sadie Stringham,
and a Complete Company
for three nights and a MATINEE.

UNCLE JOSH!

180 Laughs in 180 Minutes.
An American Comedy.
See press comments in daily newspapers
POPULAR PRICES, 25 & 50c

CASINO OPERA HOUSE.

Corner East Park and Washington streets
A. S. GRUSS Lessee and Manager

TO-NIGHT—LAST NIGHT

Offenbach's Comic Opera,

PRINCESS of TREBIZONDE

Monday, March 16—By request,
GIROFLE GIROFLA.
JEANNIE WINSTON as Marasquin
Bessie Louise King as Girofle Girofla
Popular Prices, 25c and 50c. Reserved seats without extra charge at Morse's Palace of Art. Doors open at 7 15 P M. Performance begins at 8.

NEW TIVOLI THEATER.

RICHARD CLINTON Manager
ENTIRE CHANGE THIS EVENING.
First Time in Portland of the Celebrated Drama of the
"ORPHAN OF GENEVA"
And the very Amusing Farce of the
Budget of Blunders.
Dress Circle 25c. Orchestra 50c. Parquette 10c. Reserved Seats 50c. For sale at Prentice's music store during day
MATINEE SATURDAY AFTERNOON
Matinee prices—25c all parts of the house; children ten cents.

ANTIDOTE TO THE PISTOL AND KNIFE

A GRAND
Sparring Exhibition

Will take place at Col. Joe Taylor's corner Front and Alder sts
ON TUESDAY MARCH 17 1885.

For the benefit of BILLY LYNN who was matched with [illegible] champion [illegible] [illegible] breaking his hand [illegible] severely the match [illegible] has fought twenty-six battles [illegible] Mitchell, the English champion [illegible]

1887 1885

GRAND CELEBRATION
—OF—

St. Patrick's Day

IN PORTLAND

OFFICERS OF THE DAY

PRESIDENT B O'HARA
ORATOR REV [illegible] GIBNEY
GRAND MARSHAL HON JOHN M GEARIN

ORDER OF PARADE
Mounted Police.
Grand Marshal and Aids
First Division
Band.
Military Companies
H. B. Society
[illegible] on Foot.
[illegible] Car
Second Division
Band
[illegible] No 1, 2 and 3, A. O. H.
[illegible]
Officers of the Day
Vice Presidents and [illegible] in Carriages.
Any [illegible] wishing to participate will [illegible] procession by applying to the Grand Marshal

LINE OF MARCH
[illegible] on Stark street [illegible] March down First [illegible] Stark [illegible] St Mary's [illegible] First to New Market Theater [illegible]

ANTHEM

—BY—

MRS. G. W. CHANDLER.

Cloth, postage paid, to any address.

GEO H HILL,
City Book Store 171 First St. Portland

[illegible] Allen, 315 First avenue New York.

SPRING NOVELTIES

Genuine Bargains—New Styles

Brocaded Silk Velvets, $1.50 & [illegible]
(Worth $5 and $6.)

NEW Laces, Ribbons and [illegible] Buttons, Embroideries & [illegible] Hosiery, Jerseys and Gloves.

Regular 50c Table Linen [illegible]
Dress Ginghams [illegible] 14 [illegible]
Ladies' Silk and Tailor-made [illegible]
Children's Wool Suits, $1.50 and [illegible]
Handsome Lace Curtains [illegible] 12½ [illegible]
20 yards Crash Toweling [illegible] for $1
Look—Best Wide Sheeting [illegible] 18 [illegible]

An examination of our immense stock will [illegible] [illegible] observer that our prices are even [illegible] than any house west of New York.

BURKE, McDONNELL & C
165 THIRD ST.,
Second door from Morrison, Portland

An Open [illegible]

We invite the attention of the public [illegible] neat and attractive pharmacy, located [illegible] northwest corner of First and Stark [illegible] which is supplied with a clean, fresh [illegible] drugs and medicines, fine perfumes [illegible] let articles, etc., which have been selected [illegible] care and are offered at lowest prices.

We have made many changes and [illegible] ments in our store, and purpose extending [illegible] advancement still further.

It is our intention to make the Prescription Department the leading feature of our business, and with this view in mind we have just [illegible] to our stock a complete line of Dr. [illegible] world renowned pharmaceutical preparations, which for purity and reliability stand [illegible] being endorsed and used by the most eminent physicians and skillful pharmacists throughout the country. These medicines will be [illegible] ly dispensed in physicians' prescriptions, in addition to the laboratory products of the [illegible] manufacturers in the world. This [illegible] deem due to the patient, just to the physician and wisest for ourselves. Though [illegible] priced than ordinary articles, these preparations will be dispensed at popular prices.

Believing that our efforts to supply the public with the best of everything in our line will be appreciated, and soliciting a share of your patronage on business principles, we are, yours respectfully,

W. M. WISDOM,
Druggist and Apothecary,
Corner First and Stark [illegible]

PORTLAND, Ogn., March 8, 1885.

NEW TO-DAY.

JERSEY WAISTS

Large assortment received, on consignment, will be sold at manufacturer's cost.

Extra good quality in Black [illegible]
Regular price $1 50.
All wool Jerseys in every color [illegible]
Same thing selling about town for $2 [illegible]
Cashmere Jerseys, all colors. [illegible]
Really worth $2 00.
Braided or Beaded all-wool Jerseys [illegible]
Being two-thirds their value.

SPECIAL.

75 All-wool Jerseys, any color, fine quality, plaited back, with large bow [illegible] $1 [illegible]
$2 65 is asked for this same Jersey elsewhere.
DRESS SKIRTS, made expressly to be worn with Jerseys—material, Serge, in all colors [illegible] $5 [illegible]

We have large stock of READY-MADE SUITS, and small expenses enable us to cut prices very close.

MOZART'S,

NO. 70 MORRISON ST.

N. B.—Jerseys sent to the country C.O.D.

La Camas Co [illegible]

Is prepared to fill promptly all orders for

LUMBER, LOGS [illegible]
CEDAR FENCE POSTS,
SPARS, PILES,
WOOD & CHARCOAL

In any quantity to be delivered at any point on [illegible] river in Oregon or Washington. Our facilities for filling large and special orders [illegible] quickly and cheaply are unequaled [illegible] other concern in the northwest.

D H STEARNS, Manager

LIBRARY ASSOCIATION

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Over 12 000 Volumes and 125 Papers and Periodicals.

CORNER OF STARK AND FIRST STREETS
Over Ladd & Tilton's BANK.

MEMBERSHIP OPEN TO ALL.
Monthly Dues $1. Quarterly, $3, and [illegible] Yearly $4 50

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FOR SALE.

A Good Business Location

With a NEW STORE HOUSE 26x71 feet; with house attached suitable for a small family situated in the

CENTER OF THE CITY OF PHILOMATH

Also a good shipping point on the O. P. R. R.

For further particulars inquire of
N W ALLEN, Philomath, [illegible]

THE NEW POTATO } Garfield!

WILL BE

The Leading Market Potato in the Future

Very prolific white, mealy, [illegible] taste. Far superior to the "Burbank Seedling," "Snowflake" or Peerless." For sale at the Seed Stores of H HANSON, [illegible] street and R. WATERHOLDER, opp. [illegible]

Sick headache, habitual costiveness [illegible] and limbs, loss of appetite, bad breath and [illegible] mouth, etc, entirely cured by the use of

PFUNDER'S [illegible]

VIGOR For Men. Quick sure, [illegible] Agency, 160 [illegible]

NOVELTIES!

rgains—New Styles!

k Velvets, $1.50 & $2,
rth $5 and $6.)

Ribbons and Corsets,
s, Embroideries & Braids,
y, Jerseys and Gloves.

able Linen 25c
14 yards for $1
and Tailor-made Suits.
l Suits, $1.50 and upward
Cur ains... ...12½, 25c &
Toweling ... ... for $1 00
le Sheeting 18, 20c

our immense stock will prove to r that our prices are even lower of New York

cDONNELL & CO.,
THIRD ST.,
Morrison, Portland, Or.

en Letter.

ttention of the public to our ve pharmacy, located on the of First and Stark streets, d with a clean, fresh stock of es, fine perfumes, soaps, which have been selected with ad at lowest prices.

many changes and improve, and purpose extending further.

ation to make the Prescription ading feature of our business, in mind we have just added complete line of Dr. Squibb's pharmaceutical preparations, and reliability stand unrivaled nd used by the most eminent illful pharmacists throughout se medicines will be exclusive hysicians' prescriptions, in ad oratory products of the best the world. This course we patient, just to the physicians ourselves. Though higher ary articles, these preparations at popular prices.

ur efforts to supply the public everything in our line will be soliciting a share of your pat ess principles, we are, yours

M. WISDOM,
ruggist and Apothecary,
Corner First and Stark Sts.
, March 8, 1885.

W TO-DAY.

t received on consignment, d at manufactor's cost.

lity in Black... ... ...$1 00
lar price $1 50.
ys in every color ... 1 25
ing about town for $1 75.
eys, all colors 1 50
lly worth $2 00.
ded all-wool Jerseys.. 2 00
ss-thirds their value.

ECIAL.

rseys, any color, fine ted back, with large $1 75
or this same Jersey elsewhere
s, made expressly to n Jerseys—material, colors $5 00

ge stock of READY-MADE all expenses enable us to close.

ZART'S,
0 MORRISON ST.
sent to the country C.O.D.

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so fill your orders for

LOGS,
FENCE POSTS,
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delivered at any point on any ver in Oregon or Washington are unequaled by
D. H. STEARNS Manager

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and & Tilton's BANK.

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$1 Quarterly $3 and Half Yearly $4 50

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Business Location;

THE CITY OF PHILOMATH,

Philomath Or.

Garfield:

arket Potato in the Future.

BLOOD PURIFIER
PFUNDER'S
REGULATOR

METEOROLOGICAL REPORT.

PORTLAND March 14

Height of Bar	Change last 8 H'rs	Ther	Wind Direction	Rain fall inch	State of W'th'r
30.17	—07	56	Calm	00	Clear
30.20	—08	61	Calm	00	Clear
30.16	—06	61	Calm	00	Clear
30.04	—08	68	NW	00	Clear
30.04	—07	67	E	00	Clear
30.22	—04	59	S	00	Clear
30.2	—06	45	Calm	10	Clear

OVERLAND PASSENGERS.

Sand Point yesterday to arrive over ern Pacific to-day: G Roberts, J Beckwith, J. O Scott, Z. H Ham, emigrants for Portland, six for , eight for Cheney and four for

THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN.

the following places

First and Morrison
bet. Morrison and Alder
cor. First and Jefferson
First
First and B
First bet. Salmon and Taylor
hotel, Third and D
candy store, Fifth and Morrison.
Fourth and Morrison
Morrison
First and Washington.
First and Ash.
First and C
northwest corner First and Salmon
First near Clay
Fourth and L streets, East Portland
Morrison.
First.
southwest corner First and Oak
northwest corner First and Oak
News Co. 130 First.
news stand, Fourth and Alder
news stand, Fourth, corner C
Fifth and Morrison.
bet. Salmon.
First bet. E and F
103 First.
Washington.
First.
63 North First.
North First.
counting-room of THE OREGONIAN
and Stark.

CHURCH NOTICES.

M. E. Mission. Baker's hall cor streets—Sunday school 3 P P. M.

Portland Chapel (Unitarian), Porter First—Sunday school meets at 3 P will be religious services at 7 30 P M

Presbyterian church,—Washington and A. L. Lindsley pastor Services morning. Seats for all and ushers at

church—Corner Ninth and Eleventh services at 11 A. M. Sabbath school at 2 at 7:30 P M Rev Wm. A. Mitch

Christian church East Park and Columbia reading at 11 A. M Sunday P M Anniversary services of the at 7:30 P M. Seats free. You are cor ted.

church, corner of Yamhill and Seventh Eliot, minister—Services at 11 A. P M The evening sermon is the to young people, on "Temptations sions. The public is cordially in

M. E. church, corner Hall and Sixth at 11 A. M by the pastor, sacrament of the Lord's supper at 12.15 P M Praise service Sermon to young men 7.30 P M by the church. Free seats Everybody wel

Methodist church, cor North Eighth and residence on D street, in rear Preaching by the pastor, Rev F Boun and 7.30 P M Sabbath school com A. M. Prayer meeting every night. Bible meeting and exercises in Friday night. Germans cordially in

church corner D and Third streets— be no preaching service in the Bethel morning, in consequence of the chap from the city Sunday school at 1 The meeting in the evening will be con some lady of the W C T Union. Other during the week as usual

Presbyterian church corner Sixth and streets—Rev William R Stevenson at 11 A. M Sabbath school 12 30 evening services beginning at 7 30 Y M C A. anniversary exercises several short addresses will be deliv prominent workers of the Y. M C A.

Congregational church corner Fourth and E streets—Divine service at 11 A M P M., to which all are welcome Sabbath 30 P M In the evening the Y. M. C. A ary will be celebrated with appropriate and songs Topic of morning sermon, Peril Pastor Geo H Lee.

Street Methodist Episcopal church—Sun at 12 15 and Young People's praise 6 30 P M The pastor will preach in the The evening service will be in the inter Y. M C A of this city President's re R Arnold general secretary's report West, and treasurer's report by Judge

Congregational church, corner Second and streets,—services to-morrow at 11 A M P M Preaching in the morning by the subject "Songs of the Night" In the the cause of the Young Men's Christian will be presented by the pastor and Sunday school and pastor's Bible 30 P M

Methodist Episcopal church corner Tay Eleventh—Preaching by the pastor at 11 the evening a popular platform meeting, in the interest of the Y M C A of Addresses will be delivered by Pres't Clinton Wesley Jackson H C Cole R. W Caswell Sunday school at 12 15 P 's class at 4 P M. Praise service at seats free

Baptist church corner of Fourth and Alder C A Henry, pastor Preaching ser A. M and 7:30 P M Rev C H H East Portland will preach in the morning ing, the pastor will continue his Sunday series of sermons to the young subject and Triumphs. Baptism in the Representatives of the Y M C A to the seventeenth annual report of the asso All are invited Strangers welcome

EAST PORTLAND PULPITS

Episcopal church —Rev [illegible] Services at 11 A M and [illegible] M

church corner of Seventh and [illegible] streets pastor Rev [illegible] Baptist church of Portland will preach M and the pastor at 7:30 P M

Episcopal church—Rev S E Wilson Morning service at 11 o'clock. In the at 7:30 the pastor will [illegible] the new local option law all are invited

Presbyterian church corner of Sixth and Rev D C Ghormley pastor Preaching by at 11 A M and 7:30 P M Sabbath 12:30. All are invited

Episcopal church. Holladay's addition Woodmaster. Regular morning and even at the usual hours. Seats free all

Turner hall Tibbetts Addition Preaching D C Ghormley at 4 P M Sabbath school M. All invited

THE HOTELS

QUIMBY

Tacoma	J E Rouke, city
do	J H M[illegible] do
do	N McN[illegible] do
Tacoma	F T D[illegible] do
do	I D Kelly do
Albany	J A Ross, Ellensburg
do	F J O'Connor [illegible]
Cincinnati	C W Watte [illegible]
N P R R	Mrs Ralling [illegible]
do	A Martin [illegible]
Vancouver Bks	

HOLTON HOUSE

Prineville	C A Young [illegible]
Seattle	D W Walker Toledo O
Grove	M I Fishner S F
S F	Theo A Cladding do
Cas Locks	Mrs Dunbar Salt L City
do	Miss A Hopper do
S F	J E Smith, Victoria
Beaverboro Ky	W Wallace, Cas Locks
S F	R Smith [illegible]
	W J McL[illegible]
Moscow	S W Robertson [illegible]
Albany	

MERCHANTS

Corvallis	C H Gilmore Montana
Oregon City	J W Lewis [illegible]
do	J W Thomas & wf Seattle
Point Arena	C M Carson Omaha
do	C R Wheeler Astoria
	S A Rabie Seattle
Boston	R A Brown do
do	H A Saunders do

New Manuscript.

[illegible] several times to [illegible] present. [illegible] not depend on being promptly supplied [illegible] It is unnecessary to speak of its [illegible] housewife [illegible] a direct effort to [illegible] proprietor [illegible]

Notice.

[illegible] March [illegible] 1885 [illegible] ALEX P. ANKENY [illegible]

IN AND ABOUT PORTLAND.

The new steamer Telephone goes to Astoria to-day

The steamer Alki left Astoria for this city at 8 yesterday afternoon

The vice presidents and invited guests of the 17th will meet at the Holton house on Tuesday morning.

Last night of "The Princess of Trebizonde" The box office at the Casino open from 2 to 6 this afternoon

The work of driving piles for the Fort Stevens wharf, at the mouth of the Columbia, is progressing rapidly

Judge Thayer's opinion in the city liquor case appealed to the supreme court, is published this morning on the 3d page

D. R. Fales commenced suit against E. B. Knapp in the state circuit court yesterday to recover $100, due on a note

L. F. Chemin returned a few days since from Philadelphia, where he was called to administer the estate of his father, T Augustus Chemin, of whom he is the sole heir

Young cabbage and tomato plants are on sale around town The embryotic cut worm will have to hurry up if he wants to gather an early harvest of these tender plants

Mrs. Naber of Silver Lake, Washington Territory, recently died from having eaten pork containing trichina A child of the same family is ill of trichinosis, and will probably not recover

E. D Meeker and Walter Stewart were yesterday examined by a board of physicians and being pronounced insane, were committed to the asylum. Both were taken to Salem on last night's train.

The books of record for state circuit court, No 2 are about completed. As soon as some little changes are made in the county courtroom, which will occupy a day or two, the court will be opened for the transaction of business

A new cable was laid at the Jefferson-street ferry yesterday It is of the latest and most approved pattern, consisting of six strands each containing nineteen wires of annealed iron It is much more flexible than the old style and it is expected will wear longer.

Cyrus Buckman commenced suit in the state circuit court yesterday against H. H. Kessing and wife and R. C. Smilley, to foreclose a mortgage on lots 1 and 2 in block 30b, in Alken's addition to East Portland, given to secure payment of a note on which $300 is due

These who have seen Rockwell's latest picture will be amused at the following terse description in the *Astorian* "A new painting by Cleveland Rockwell is on exhibition It is a scene on the Columbia river In the center is a boat containing two men managing a drift net."

George Conn, a leading merchant of Paisley, Lake county, is in the city He is endeavoring to make arrangements for his goods to be brought here from San Francisco and forwarded over the O & C. R. R., as the haul by wagon will be much less on this route than if he ships his goods through California.

The sound of lawn mowers in several places around town yesterday seemed to indicate that summer had come, and the sight of peach and cherry trees in bloom and the twittering of swallows in air tended to confirm the impression, which was further borne out by an evident tendency in pedestrians to seek the shady side of the streets.

A colored gentleman passing the custom house yesterday noticed the janitor, McMahon, pausing to wipe from his expansive forehead the sweat brought out by a tussle with a lawn mower, shouted to him that he had better get on with his work or there would be a vacancy in his position before long. "Well," replied Mc., "you are not likely to fill it as you are a little off color to expect anything from the democratic party."

NEW COUNTY JUDGE.

Yesterday Governor Moody appointed Julius C Moreland as judge of this county vice Judge L. B. Stearns, appointed to the circuit judgeship for court No. 2. The appointment of Mr Moreland can not help meeting with the approval of taxpayers regardless of politics.

SUPPOSED TO BE DROWNED

Morris Conner of Black river, W T., has not been seen or heard of since Monday, and fears are entertained that he has been drowned When last seen he was engaged in working upon the drift near where it empties into the Chehalis He leaves a wife and two children.

TIVOLI THEATER

To night is the last night of the "Orphan of Geneva," which has been a great success and has drawn every evening a large audience It is to be followed by the "Heart of the Siskiyous, or the Early Days of California," said to be one of the finest dramatic pictures of pioneer life ever written.

BAPTIST MEETINGS

Three gospel meetings will be held at the Baptist church this week—Monday, Tuesday and Thursday nights Last week the attendance and interest was exceptionally good. Owing to the subject of the pastor's evening discourse— "The temptations and triumphs of the young" —it will be presented in connection with the observance of the Y. M. C. A. anniversaries

ACCIDENTAL DROWNING

Miss Julia Miller, an estimable young lady of Elma, W T, was drowned the other evening by the upsetting of a canoe in the Satsop river, near Montesano. She was accompanied by her two brothers at the time of the accident, but they were unable to save her The body was recovered the next day, being found lodged in a bunch of drift wood a short distance down the river A coroner's inquest resulted in a verdict of accidental drowning

CLAIMS HER SON ROBBED HER.

Bridget Fahie was held to answer yesterday on a charge of swindling a German out of $83 under promise of marrying him She was the wife of a saloon keeper in East Portland, and so far as heard from has never been divorced She made a charge of robbery against her son, accusing him of putting a pistol to her head and forcing her to give him $900 which she had on her person A warrant was issued for the arrest of the unnatural son

ACCIDENT NEAR HALSEY

Doctor Mike Webber, well known as a veterinary physician met with a severe mishap last Wednesday Having absorbed too much of the poison of the still, he became incensed against his horse and kicked it. The animal returned the compliment with such force as to break three ribs and tear two more loose, besides bruising the man's thigh Rev Joseph Pearl happening along at the time conveyed him home, the horse having run off

BURGLARY AT HILLSBORO

On Tuesday night some one entered the telegraph office of L. L. Williams, who is Wells, Fargo & Co's agent at Hillsboro, through a back window, and forced open a large tool chest by cutting out the lock, and abstracted $[illegible] secreted therein, $33 of the sum being the private money of Mr Williams It is supposed that the thief was acquainted with the dog chained on the premises, as he could not have entered without arousing that animal

AN EXPLANATION

Relative to the report of an attempt to lynch him Mr Chas C Hogue, paymaster of the Oregon Pacific, writes to a friend in this city as follows "I never bought any time checks with my own or any one else's money, but I loaned some of the men money to get away with without interest or discount, but was only able to do this for a few men There are now thirty men remaining in Corvallis There were no threats of hanging On the contrary, the men are on very friendly terms with me."

KANE'S CENTRIFUGAL SLUICE

Articles incorporating the Oregon Mining Development company were filed in the office of the county clerk yesterday by L. D. Brown, A. S. Kane and C E Borrows The business the corporation proposes to engage in is making and selling a machine known as 'Kane's centrifugal sluice,' also to engage in gold mining, and to buy and sell ground, water rights and other property necessary to carry out the objects of this corporation The principal office shall be in Portland, and the capital stock $50 000, divided into shares of $25

SMALLPOX AT SALEM

Salem at present is somewhat exercised over two cases of smallpox which have recently been developed in that city The matter has been kept very quiet in order to prevent useless and needless alarm among the citizens. Only meager particulars can be obtained Two families named respectively Jones and Maddock, residing on Piety hill, each has a member down with that disease The patients are a girl aged 12 years and a young man aged about 20 years Neither case is considered serious the disease having been pronounced varioloid Every care is being taken of the patients and all necessary precautions observed to prevent the disease from spreading.

ST PATRICK'S DAY

Extensive arrangements have been made for the celebration of St Patrick's day on Tuesday by the Irish Americans of this city The several societies made up of voluntary exiles from Erin and their lineal decendants, together with large delegations from surrounding towns, will turn out and participate in the demonstration As usual there will be music, a parade, oration and other literary exercises. At 10 A. M. the procession will form on Stark street, the right resting on First After forming the following line of march will be observed Down First to F, up F to Third, up Third to Stark up Stark to Fourth, and up Fourth to St Mary's academy Here there will be some exercises, after which the procession will reform on Mill street, going down Mill to First and down First to New Market theater, where the literary exercises of the day take place. Rev P J Gibney is orator of the day, Barney O'Hara president, and Hon. John M Gearin grand marshal In the evening the Portland Hibernian society will give its twenty fifth annual ball An entirely new and attractive feature of the procession will be a liberty car, filled with little misses, representing the states and territories of the Union. The committee to whom this matter has been entrusted has been industriously engaged for several days in making all necessary arrangements The car is being prepared and the little girls have been selected All the misses who have been chosen to appear in the liberty car on that occasion are requested to meet at the library rooms adjoining the cathedral, corner of Third and Stark streets, on Tuesday morning, March 17, at 9 30 o'clock, sharp

THROUGH TO YAQUINA.

A construction train on the Oregon Pacific railroad left Corvallis a few days ago and reached Yaquina bay in a little more than five hours. Considering stoppages made on the trip, waiting for the completion of repairs on a bridge, the actual time of travel was less than four hours, a distance of seventy two miles, which certainly is fair time over a new road in this country. The road is not yet in condition for regular trains or for the heavy engines, as in places it has not been ballasted The work, however, will be prosecuted with vigor until the entire road is in first-class condition. The company state that they intend to put regular trains on next week.

"UNCLE JOSH"

The large audience which attended the presentation of "Uncle Josh" at the opera house, last evening, was well repaid Mr. Wilson's "Uncle Josh" was exceedingly well rendered. He was the veritable, generous-hearted, rough, old Yankee the author had in mind Miss Stringham carried her character well, too, and sang most delightfully She has a rich, strong, contralto voice, well cultivated. The company made some innovations that fixed the attention of the audience better, perhaps, than the old conversationalism would have done. Novelty in this age is the ruling passion and "Tot's" solo "The Sweet Bye and Bye," was decidedly of this character, and so also was the company chorus in the closing act, after the happy denouement had been reached and the conventional half circle of joined hands and hearts had been made, when "Shall We Gather at the River?" was given with great effect. It was a little out of the common run, but novelty was electric in its results.—*Ottawa, Ill., Daily Journal*

ADDED TO THE LIBRARY.

The following new books have been received and added to the library association of Portland during the week

Plays and Poems by Ben Jonson. Morley's Universal Library

Leviathan, or Matter, Form and Power of a Commonwealth By Thomas Hobbes

Colton's General Atlas of the World, containing Two Hundred and Twelve Maps and Plans, drawn by G Woodworth Colton. Accompanied by Geographical, Statistical and Historical Letter Press descriptions.

Dictionary of National Biography. Edited by Leslie Stephen. Vol 1

A Dictionary of the English Language, Pronouncing, Etymological and Explanatory, embracing scientific and other terms, numerous familiar terms, and a copious section of old English words. By Rev. James Stormonth the Pronunciation carefully revised by Rev P. H. Phelps M. A

Christianity in China, Tartary and Thibet. By M L Abbe Huc 2 vols.

A Popular Manual of English Literature, containing outlines of the Literature of France, Germany, Italy, Spain and the United States of America, with Historical, Scientific and Art Notes By Maude Gillette Phillips 2 vols

Presented to the library association by the publishers, W. B Ayer & Co, The Webfoot Cook Book.

MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE

J Nelson Martin, well known here, has been missing since a little before 1 o'clock Thursday morning, and his friends fear he is dead. He was purser and quarter owner of the steamer Gold Dust, which is lying at the city levee She was brought up here on Monday last from Astoria, and her owners are trying to make some arrangements either to sell or lease her On Wednesday evening Martin visited Job Taylor's saloon in company with a friend named Morgan Martin had been drinking a little and was playing cards with Taylor for trifling stakes Some time after midnight Mr Morgan told Martin that he was too drunk to play cards, and he quit. Shortly after Martin and Taylor went outside the door and in a minute or two Taylor came back alone In a very short time Mr Morgan went out to look for Martin, but he was not to be seen, and has not been seen by his friends here since For a day or two no uneasiness was felt, as it was supposed that Martin was somewhere around town. But yesterday, after having written and telegraphed to every point where it was thought likely Martin could have gone without hearing anything concerning him, Captain Cox of the Gold Dust concluded to drag the river, thinking it possible that in trying to get on board the boat the missing man might have fallen in the river The dragging was kept up all the forenoon without any traces of the body being discovered Martin was not much given to drinking He is a saddler by trade and was connected with the shop from which Welch disappeared for many years. He had a fine gold watch and chain on his person and some money, probably $40 or $50 He has no relatives here as far as known His sudden disappearance is mysterious to say the least, and Captain Cox is convinced that he is dead

THE CASINO.

It is now a demonstrated fact that there is a home and reasonable support for comic opera in Portland In face of the innumerable difficulties incidental to the venture, known to the management and little appreciated by the public, we have had an almost uninterrupted series of most acceptable performances at the Casino during the past five months. The house has been so far conducted with such scrupulous consideration for the accommodation and comfort of visitors as to leave but little to cavil at or be desired in this respect, except perhaps the luxury of easier and cushioned chairs On general principles, the Casino fills the bill as an admirably managed place of amusement The weak point which has interfered to some extent with the continued production of new operas, as laid down in the original repertoire, has been the failure in the arrangement for costume supplies It was thought to be compatible with possibility and the necessary working economy to hire the dresses from costumers at a distance. From the first, delays and annoyances have been the result, and it has at last become a parent to the management that this scheme will not work. In future therefore, all the dresses will be prepared in Portland and be retained as part of the stock paraphernalia of the theater, ready for the reproduction of the opera requiring them This is a move in the right direction and will save the unsightly fitting costumes from which certain reproductions have lately somewhat suffered The little community behind the scenes is shortly to undergo reconstruction, as the operas to be produced hereafter will require artists other than could be effectually cast from the present company Miss Winston has sustained such a public interest in her acting and herself for five months as would probably have been impossible to any other actress in America, and the same may be said in degree, of those who have acted with her Still new blood will give new vitality where there are certain indications of flagging interest We are to have Harry Gates and Hattie Moore here in a week or so, and they will be followed by other artists from the east, the ensemble to constitute a company equipped at all points in the production of a new series of standard comic opera The long promised "Lace Handkerchief" will be produced on Wednesday, the delay having been directly caused by the failure in costume supply from the usual source, the necessary order having to be filled here. To-morrow and Tuesday evening, Giroflé and the Twins.

The Portland Ice company have finished cutting ice on lake Cocalalla, Idaho territory They have cut six thousand tons in all Three thousand tons for the N P R R Co and O R & N Co five hundred tons for Puget Sound Transfer Co, Tacoma five hundred tons for tows on the line of railroads, and have ample supply of ice stored in Albina and Cocalalla to supply Portland, East Portland and country towns The purity of the ice cannot be surpassed The blocks of ice are 44 inches long 22 inches in width and 18 inches thick, weighing 500 pounds to each block, and clear as crystal Parties in want of pure clear natural ice can be supplied by the Portland Ice Co, Oak street

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Mixer [illegible] for Schlitz Milwaukee beer have gained such a [illegible] reputation for the careful and excel [illegible] in which they bottle and furnish this popular beverage that they are unable at times to supply the demand, especially in the country With the advent of pleasant weather, however, they will be able to receive supplies to meet the demands.

CARRIAGE AND SIGN PAINTING —H. A. Bel [illegible] Anderson & Gray, Portland, Or

ANOTHER PHASE OF IT.

Upon a subject which has been discussed during the past week, the *Sunday Welcome* of today, presenting another phase of it has this to say

While it may be true that there are but few cities in the United States where the wholesale merchants expect more favors at the hands of the press and do less to support it than in Portland, still when the exorbitant rent charged them is taken into consideration the real blame for their apparent lack of public spirit falls back upon the real cause—our "mossback" property holders

The stagnation in Portland affairs is largely ascribable to this class of men, who grow rich by the enhanced value given their buildings and lots by the hard work of the rent-racked merchants and the advance of time, and who have never been known to donate anything to the public weal, and but rarely to private charity About the only contributions made by these nonproducers, who grow fat by waiting for others to feed them and for time to increase the number of meals, are false reports to the assessor regarding their financial status, for the purpose of cheating the county out of its just dues, and of forcing the small home owners to pay the bulk of the taxes

We know a merchant who gave a thousand dollars towards the Villard celebration fund and property-owners who collect in the neighborhood of his store three thousand dollars a month rent, who didn't contribute a quarter of a dollar This may appear like an extreme case, but to the best of our knowledge and belief not one of the men whose wealth consists of rents in all this city paid one tenth the amount modestly given by the merchant above referred to

High rents and the selfish grab-everything-spend-nothing nature of these narrow minded pioneers are the cause of Portland's slow growth and the rush of new-comers to the cities on the Sound The collapse of Villard was not nearly so severe a blow to this city as the fact that its [illegible] have been permitted to fall into the hands of misers—a set of men who have no more enterprise in their souls than the majority of us have gold in our pockets

The wholesaler must tack on to his goods an increased price, to cover the big rent charged him by the close-fisted landlord, the retailer must add to this exorbitant monthly outlay for store hire, and, if the goods be, for instance, of a provision character, the hotel and boarding house keeper must place still another tax upon them in order to cover their rent, and the consumer, who probably gets low wages, must pay for it all.

The grasping policy of our property holders, therefore, and the consequent hardship to bread winners, both in the rents they pay themselves and those they help indirectly to pay by high prices, are what we must principally blame for our unfortunate condition.

Another cause why so few well-to-do men come here to settle, is not on account of lack of public spirit on the part of our mercantile community, but because of fraudulent assessment returns made by the "mossbacked" real estate owners, that necessitate a tax that frightens them away They do not stop to learn that our assessments are not given under oath (as prescribed by law) and are merely artificial; and that the rich rent grabbers pile, and that the taxes all fall upon the honest men who own their homes and who are proud (but foolish, as things go in this city) to boast that they owe no man a penny They see the figure, and involuntarily reach for their valises. The real trouble, therefore, with Portland is not on account of its merchants—for as a rule they are enterprising and intelligent men, and will compare favorably with those of many older cities, but it is on account of that collarless class of parsimonious pioneers who got the land for a song who escape paying taxes on it by barefaced fraud, who let time and others work its improvement, and who now almost expect the rest of us to pay a fee for looking at it.

FRATERNAL NEWS.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS

Lodge matters rather quiet.

City lodges are having better attendance

Past G C Newcomb will soon return home.

There is talk of forming a new lodge in this city

Germania, No 12, buried brother A. Kutzman last Thursday

Bay City, No 117, was recently instituted in San Francisco

Brother I Blum, of Ivanhoe, now in California, is off the sick list.

What has become of that visiting body, is asked of Brother Stephens,

Prelate Milner of Castle is visiting the Yakima section with a view to locating

The city lodges want to know why the grand officers do not call around occasionally

Appearances indicate that Castle's ball will be largely attended They have a name for being sociable

California knights will visit Los Angeles in large numbers next month, to attend the grand lodge

Brother I Wechler of Nebraska, No 1, has recovered from a serious illness in this city, and leaves for home by next steamer

The grand lodge of Washington territory convenes May 19 at Walla Walla. There are now fifteen lodges in the jurisdiction with about 500 members

Very little new work is being done Excelsior has some for next month. Times are brightening and all lodges expect an increase in membership this spring

ODD FELLOWS

Mrs Mattie A Bridge having concluded on the 11th her second lecture engagement of five evenings in Brownsville, offered the I O O F and the public, as an expression of her gratitude for their generous sustaining and approval of her work, her latest born, "The Religious and Political Side of Odd Fellowship," as a gift. This lecture, though only as it were read through, she having only once before having ever delivered it, fairly took the house off their feet, so electrical was its effect, all pronouncing it far superior to her other work on Odd Fellowship, or her master piece as the eastern press calls her "Human Freedom"

INDEPENDENT ORDER OF B NAI BRITH

The constitutional convention I O B B, representing lodges in every city of the United States, Canada and Germany, met at Tammany Hall, New York, March 1 about 250 delegates being present, Joseph Stein of Chicago was chosen presiding officer, and Seligman J. Strouse of Wilkesbarre, D Solis Cohen of Portland, Oregon, C C Cohen of Charleston, South Carolina, vice presidents One of the principal points of interest was the consideration of the endowment fund system Five millions of dollars have been paid out through this fund since its institution, and means were taken to place it upon a secure basis for all time. The order was extended into Germany about two years since and is rapidly increasing there Thirteen lodges are now organized, and they were chartered as a district or grand lodge at the late session The constitutional grand lodge meets every six years, and district grand lodges every year. There are two lodges of the order in Portland— "Oregon" and "North Pacific"—both in a prosperous condition Oregon belongs to District No 4, which also includes Washington, California and Nevada The grand lodge meeting was held in Sacramento [illegible] delegates sent from there to the constitutional grand lodge

PLANTING A CLASS TREE.

The July class of the Portland High school of '85 will plant a class tree to-morrow afternoon on the High school grounds with appropriate exercises The following programme is announced

Music	W Rock Away on the Billows Gay
Oration Our Class Day	E I Northrup
Class Chronicles	Geo W Hoyt
Violin Solo	Miss Daisy Hark[illegible]
Class Poem	Miss Lena Peterson
Prophecies	Miss Mary Clagett
Music	The Sweet Long Ago
Address	Miss Maud Randall
Planting the Tree	
Remarks	Prof E B Warren
Class Song	

CLASS SONG

[illegible]

POLICE COURT—MORELAND J.

SATURDAY, March 14, 1885

James Riley Vagrancy continued till Monday

David P Mortley—Drunk and disorderly, under arrest [illegible]

M McCarty Same fined $10.

Chin [illegible]—Same forfeited bail

Sing Yee—Murder, continued to Monday

H C Kay Assault and battery, same

STATE CIRCUIT COURT—STEARNS, J.

Lot Holladay vs Joseph Holladay—District attorney granted leave to appear on behalf of the state of Oregon and to file answer within ten days

C O Bosford vs Charles Logus—Modification of order heretofore entered on March 13th.

Sellwood Real Estate Co vs R F Jerding— Withdrawal of A H Tanner, Esq, as attorney from this case

Walter Keys vs F M Lichtenthaler et al.— Dismissed and defendants recover costs and disbursements.

Mary Glinn vs M Bear—Order allowing A H Tanner to withdraw from this case as attorney.

Oakland Home Insurance Co vs Curry and Schneider—Verdict for defendant

First National Bank of Portland vs Joseph Bachman—Order of publication of summons

A TRIP TO TROUTDALE

Three freight trains start out on the O R & N road every day, except Sunday, the first about 5 A M, another at 6 30, and the last at 7 50 A caboose is attached, so that any one is enabled to take an early trip and return by the fast express from Oneonta or Troutdale. The O & C ferry, under the careful guidance of Captain Jones, who has filled the position for over twelve years, carries you over in time to connect with either freight. A ride of something over an hour brings you to Troutdale, at which point the writer took leave of the slow train upon which, however, he could have reached Oneonta, seven miles further, and yet made the connection with the Pacific express to Portland Recollecting Captain Harlow's frequent invitations while that rough, but generous soul lived, he took advantage of this opportunity to visit this spot on the banks of the Sandy, which wends its way from Mt. Hood to the Columbia—a distance of two miles below Troutdale has become more generally known from the fact of its being the place wherein the largest and original carp pond in the state is located So that THE OREGONIAN man a [illegible] wended his way through the woods to an opening where a sidewalk path led the traveler to a little house, the grounds of which were nicely kept. At the door the widow of the late captain met the new-comer, and, after partaking of a good cup of coffee and a hearty meal, at look at the carp ponds was in order These lay just behind the house, and are supplied by streams from springs on the hillside. At one time about a million tiny fish inhabited the pond, but of late has been reduced to a few dozen by reason of sales and a break in the embankment, which allowed a large number to find their way to the Sandy. The cold water of the springs has had a tendency to retard the growth of these fish, it is thought. Mrs. Harlow is thinking seriously of returning to the city The locality is certainly a pleasant one, for many reasons. A bridge is talked of, which will be a great convenience to the neighborhood. From the station a handsome structure, of which Hiram Bennett, a Portland boy, has charge, the now famous La-Camas colony, on the Columbia, can be seen. This place is accessible from Troutdale by walking to the river and crossing in a small boat, also by the Traveller and the O. R. & N Co's boats. It is now 10 30 o'clock and the whistle of the Pacific express is heard, and the next moment Troutdale is out of sight, and then the Orphan's home at Fairview comes in view. This is completed on the outside and awaits early completion of the interior At 11 30 the train enters the East Portland depot, and its list of passengers, the principal portion of whom now end their long journey, find themselves a few moments later in Oregon's metropolis. P

WOMEN VOTERS.

At the school election last Monday, out of 1030 votes polled, 155 were cast by women, as follows. The list is copied from the poll books.

Mrs G W Staver
Catherine Miller
Eliza A Wilcox
Mrs H I Smith
Mrs H R Eliot
Mrs I Taylor
Mrs F Grooms
Miss E J Thompson
Mrs S A Kennedy
Miss Lill Flanigan
Mrs I C Middleton
Mrs F R Phelps
Mrs M E Beaty
Mrs M A Thompson
Mrs L S Weiss
Mrs Myra Bolton
Mrs Margaret Scott
Mrs Carrie Bainbridge
Mrs L Gray
Mrs M Scove
Mrs Margaret N Stevens
Mrs Elizabeth King
Mrs L B Green
Mary Strubing
Mrs Martha E Nell
Augusta Jenne
Fannie Woods
Mrs Sarah Besser
Mrs Catharine McKenna
Mrs E A Pearcy
Mrs John Ewry
Mrs Sarah Drummond
Mrs Catharine Cole
Mrs Sarah S King
Mrs M P Jones
Mrs Mary Lambert
Mrs Gertrude Dell
Mrs Nannie E Swope
Mrs Mary Ann Murphy
Mrs Elizabeth Landers
Mrs Josephine Bailey
Mrs Bridget Fells
Mrs Sarah Kearney
Mrs W K Smith
Mrs Jennie Porter
Mrs N B Jerome
Mrs H J Ingersoll
Miss Lotta Mason
Mrs Mary A Bell
Mrs Susan Robinson
Mrs Anna Bancroft
Mrs Emily Y Moore
Mrs J C Lawrence
Mr J Owens Adair
Mrs [illegible] Honeyman
Mrs E K [illegible]
Mrs W H Courtney
Mrs H J Spaulding
Mrs F K Arnold
Mrs H C Turner
Mrs Mary A Thomas
Mrs M E Plummer
Mrs D Kelly
Mrs [illegible] Liddil
Mrs Mary C Loth
Mary Mulvaney
Kate Knoll
Jane [illegible]
Ellen Butler
Bridget Fable
Kate A Williams
Sarah E Goodwin
C[illegible] Friendly
Mary Jenkins
Margaret M Cowen
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] Closser
Mrs E C Northrup
Mrs Nellie Robinson
Mrs Clara H Waldo
Mrs Anna B Sutton
Mrs E R Strubie
Mrs Emily Nott
Miss M Smith
Mrs Martha Comstock
Mrs Charlotte Moffett
Mrs B Filmer
Mrs F Dees
Mrs Cecilia Friedlander
Mrs Elizabeth Hayes
Mrs Margaret Peterson
Mrs Marian I Clark
Mrs Ella Woodward
Mrs Louise J Lewis
Mrs Rosa Buchanan
Mrs M F Oberle
Mrs Josephine Child
Mrs Susanna [illegible]
Mrs Rosina G[illegible]r
Mrs Clara Whitehouse
Mrs Lizzie Hoden
Mrs Caroline Durkheimer
Mrs Lucinda Smith
Mary Barry
Mrs Eliza Fryer
Mrs M A Rybee
Mrs J A Klosterman
Mrs Maggie Allen
Mrs Mary J Walters
Mrs M I Coombs
Mrs T Eudy
Mrs Mary E Hunter
Mrs E D Nelson
Mrs S S Taylor
Mrs A H Moldrey
Mrs Dorothy Wetmore
Mrs Jane Cardwell
Mrs Catharine Taylor
Mrs P N Daly
Mrs A V Page
Mrs J M Dricks
Mrs Harriet Cumbert
Mrs Dora Dauncer
Mrs Mary Mason
Mrs Ida Miller
Mrs J S Smith
Mrs Mary A Cooper
Mrs M J Bird
Mrs Wilhelmina Trush
Mrs Henrietta Strauss
Mrs Julia Duff
Mrs Alvira Smith
Mrs Stella Sukskorf
Mrs Charles Schramm
Mrs Esther Jacobs
Mrs B Sabin
Mrs Mary Neilson
Mrs Mary Davidson
Mrs Sarah Thompson
Mrs M Birmingham
Mrs Mary J Bristow
Mrs Mary Green
Lizzie Zigler
Caroline Cough
Mary H Holbrook
Mary Ann Burke
Nelli O'Neil
Ann Hennessy
Esther Wolf
Kate Daly
Sarah Irving
Ann E Dale
Philopena Wolf
Sarah E Marshall
Mary B[illegible]

CARE OF THE FINGER NAILS.

It is an undisputed fact that beauty is a power, especially when applied to the gentler sex and anything which tends to enhance the attractions of a lady in the way of beautifying form or features is always to be commended. Manifestly the proper care of the finger nails and the complexion are the most important, and in this connection Portland ladies will no doubt be pleased to learn that an experienced manicure is now at their service Americans will no longer allow the French to excel them in anything which fosters the beautiful, and those who desire to appear neat that with delight anything which will add to their charms. Miss Canfield who occupies parlors in the Cambridge block corner of Third and Morrison streets, is a thorough and experienced artist in the care of the finger nails and the complexion, curing diseased, discolored, brittle and hang nails, and removing from the complexion blemishes by moth, freckles, tan, etc. Also, removing superfluous hair without pain or injury to the skin, and giving special attention to the hair and scalp and all appointments of a perfect toilet Miss Canfield has thus far met with most flattering success which will no doubt, increase as the value of her services become better known

Mrs Leiter, wife of the Chicago millionaire who has taken the Blaine house for a term of years, is a tall, graceful, Juno-like woman, with a frank and cordial manner She dresses with elegantly quiet taste, takes her place in society and is a devoted mother to her children Mr and Mrs Leiter are likely to take a prominent place in the new administration

Carriages and Buggies

[illegible] Work guaranteed superior to any [illegible] North [illegible] Manufacturing Co, [illegible]

[illegible] man & Nosstadt [illegible] 103 First

SHERIFF'S SALE

BY VIRTUE OF AN ORDER OF SALE ISSUED [illegible] March 7 1885 [illegible] Sheriff Multnomah County Or [illegible] Dated March [illegible] 1885

LOUISVILLE RESTAURANT.

JOHN SLAVICH,
THE POPULAR RESTAURATEUR

Has just refitted his large, elegant and well appointed restaurant, First St. bet. Morrison and Yamhill.

Meals can be obtained at all hours, day or night A number of fine rooms have been fitted up for ladies.

SPRING.

1885.

The Leading Dry Goods House

We have received during the past week our first installments of

SPRING NOVELTIES!

Embracing the newest makes and designs the Eastern markets afford in goods for every department.

We have not space to enumerate the different articles, so will only say we have the very latest

Dress Goods,
Silks,
Buttons,
Neckwear,
Laces,
Robes,
White Goods,
Lawns,
Parasols,
Jackets,
Wraps, Etc.

An inspection will satisfy you that—

The Selection is the Best!
The Styles are the Newest!
The Shades are the Latest!
The Assortment is the Finest!

Ever exhibited in the city, and at our attractive prices are selling fast.

[illegible] & Co

Orders from the Country, whether large or small, will receive Prompt attention.

AT THE

BAZAAR.

Our Mr. Cohen has just returned from his spring Eastern trip, during which by special arrangements with the largest manufacturers in the country, he has been enabled to establish the department of HOUSEHOLD AND KITCHEN GOODS on an extensive scale and at prices UNPRECEDENTEDLY LOW.

For 5 Cents.

Tincups, Mugs, Large Graters, Flour Dredges, Scoops, Pie Plates, Match Safes, Etc., Etc.

For 10 Cents.

Large Japanned Dust Pans, Tea and Coffee Caddies, Tubed Cake and Pudding Dishes, Potato Mashers, Wash Basins, Dippers, Stew Pans, Flesh Forks, Basting Spoons, Measures, Funnels, Lemon Squeezers, Wire Coat Racks, Etc., Etc.

For 15 Cents.

Russia Iron Bake Pans, Bread Pans, Preserving Kettles, Sauce Pans, Stew Pans, Gravy Strainers, Colanders, Rolling Pins, Tin Buckets, Round and Oval Pans, Milk Pans, Etc., Etc.,

For 20, 25 & 35 Cents.

A Line of House Furnishing Goods Sold Usually at 75c and $1 including Broilers, Milkcans, Dinner Pails, Oyster Pails, Fry Pans, Large Trays, Oil Cans, Sifters, Etc., Etc.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

CROQUET, LAWN TENNIS, HAMMOCKS.

The only establishment in town showing a full line of Lawn Tennis, Lawn Tennis Balls, Etc. Mexican Hammocks Less than Wholesale Portland Rates.

FORTY STYLES OF

Baby Carriages!

Most extensive line ever shown here. Dozens of entirely novel designs, all with patent pockets and brakes. Prices to suit the times. Nice buggies as low as $6

We are determined to spare no effort to keep business lively in Portland.

BEDROCK IN ALL LINES.

New goods for Household Department received every week. Come early, if only for curiosity. ONE PRICE No one urged to buy

[illegible]

COHEN, DAVIS & CO.

First and Morrison st.

WANTS.

WANTED—CHEAP PONY MUST BE WELL broke to harness and gentle so a lady can drive it [illegible] 16th and [illegible] streets 13 n3

WANTED TO RENT—TWO FURNISHED rooms for light housekeeping Address P this office 14m [illegible]

WANTED—A WELL FURNISHED HOUSE FOR a term of not less than six months must contain six sleeping rooms and all modern conveniences Address W care Oregonian 10 n

WANTED—TO FIND THE OWNER OF A dark dapple grey horse 8 years old branded with double S crossed with a horizontal bar through center on right shoulder slight collar and saddle marks weight about 1 000 pounds somewhat Norman [illegible] Has been running in Ada county Idaho for about two years. Proof of ownership required Address C C CARPENTER B [illegible] City, Idaho [illegible]

HOUSE WANTED—5 TO 8 ROOMS FURNISHED or unfurnished in respectable large garden and barn first-class in every respect. Address House, this office

AGENTS WANTED.

WIDE AWAKE AGENTS WANTED FOR Huckleberry Finn (Twain's new book) and other new works. Sales sure and profits large Send for circulars extra terms. OCCIDENTAL PUBLISHING CO 120 Sutter street S. F. [illegible]

"OUR HOME — THE GREATEST BOOK from the pen of [illegible] for the home introduction by Mrs Garfield praised by Queen Victoria [illegible] success on record agents easily selling 10 to 15 copies daily [illegible] Address A ROMAN [illegible] San Francisco Cal 4m1m

FIELD FORT AND FLEET BY M QUAD OF the Detroit Free Press most thrilling and authentic history of the war ever written Agents wanted every where [illegible] For particulars address F W WRIGHT General Agent Portland

TEN EXPERIENCED SOLICITORS TO ACT AS general agents in Oregon and Washington For A L BANCROFT & CO 721 Market St San Francisco

PERMANENT EMPLOYMENT—BEST BOOKS for agents published Address J K. GILL & Co Portland Or

EMPLOYMENT WANTED

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG LADY OF experience position as bookkeeper or cashier in some wholesale house Reference Kohler & Chase No 7 Morrison street, Address CASHIER Oregonian 14

AN AMERICAN GIRL WANTS A SITUATION in a private family to do general housework Inquire at [illegible] North [illegible] street

WANTED—BY AN EXPERIENCED ACCOUNTANT [illegible] employment [illegible] taking charge of set of books Address B G [illegible] this office

A [illegible] PRACTICAL HORTICULTURIST [illegible] graduate from Belgium wants [illegible] 115 Washington street

WANTED SITUATION IN GOOD FAMILY AS [illegible] girl Apply 70 Sheridan street 17m4

SURVEYOR AND CIVIL ENGINEER WANTS office or field work PLATO'S AGENCY

HELP WANTED

WANTED—AN ENERGETIC LADY SOLICITOR Call at 91 Taylor st. Office hours between [illegible]

WANTED A NURSE GIRL APPLY AT [illegible] Yamhill street corner Fifth [illegible]

WANTED—A GOOD BLACKSMITH [illegible] shop furnished Address [illegible]

HELP [illegible] Mrs Plato [illegible]

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE

FOR SALE—160 ACRES OF GOOD LAND [illegible] miles from church and school [illegible] 32 acres prairie [illegible] Address [illegible]

CHANCE FOR SMALL COLONY —600 ACRES [illegible] for 6 or 8 families price low [illegible]

FARM IN LINN COUNTY 160 ACRES fine [illegible] near schools and railroad $5000 [illegible]

FOR SALE—96 ACRE IMPROVED FARM, 12 [illegible] 100 fruit trees [illegible] this is one of the best farms for [illegible] in the state [illegible]

CHOICE [illegible] TEN ACRE TRACTS OF LAND [illegible] near the city of [illegible]

FOR SALE [illegible] 20 PER CENT LESS THAN ITS [illegible] Inquire [illegible]

F [illegible] Yamhill [illegible] if you mean business [illegible] and we will go with you [illegible] CREIGHTON & [illegible] Real Estate Agts [illegible]

LOST

LOST [illegible] A BLACK [illegible] terrier [illegible] A suitable reward will be paid for his return to 147 Pacific street, between Yamhill and Taylor 14m3

TO LET—ROOMS.

NEWLY FURNISHED ROOMS, SINGLE OR EN suite at 193 Sixth st with or without board. 3m1m

NICELY FURNISHED FRONT ROOM TO rent References required Apply at 161 Yamhill st.

TO RENT—A LARGE ROOM NICELY FURnished with or without board suitable for two gentlemen Apply at 110 Sixth street between Washington and Stark 14m4

FOR RENT—UNFURNISHED ROOMS SUITAble for offices or light housekeeping O & W M. S BANK corner First and Pine streets 9m1m

FOR RENT NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS IN private family use of bath convenient to street cars. 85 Yamhill street 11m1 o

SOUTH AND EAST FRONT ROOMS FURNISHed en suite $12, single $5 unfurnished suite $7 per month all rooms furnished complete for housekeeping [illegible]

FOR RENT—TWO LARGE [illegible] BAD ROOMS with board gentlemen preferred at MRS. LE [illegible] 14m1

LARGE ROOM NEWLY FURNISHED FOR A married couple or two gentlemen [illegible] Price $12 [illegible]

NICELY FURNISHED ROOM IN PRIVATE family Apply at 161 Yamhill corner West Park.

THE RAYMOND HOUSE, 86½ FIRST STREET, nearly opposite the St George Hotel, fire-proof brick the most elegantly furnished lodging house in Portland rooms en suite or single 27f1m

TO LET HOUSES AND STORES.

FOR RENT—TWO FLOORS OF BRICK BUILDing on First street with 45 rooms, part of the rooms occupied by roomers who will remain if desired P W GILLETTE 27 Stark street

FOR RENT COTTAGE [illegible] ROOMS WITH MOdern improvements [illegible] 14m3

FOR RENT HOUSE [illegible] containing 9 rooms [illegible] apply at 191 West [illegible] 11m3

TO LET—HOUSE WITH [illegible] COR quire at [illegible] 14m7

TO LET—APRIL 1—A NEW [illegible] 10 ROOMS hard finished and modern improvements, pleasant and convenient location For terms and location address P O Drawer 5. 11m f

HOUSE OF 5 ROOMS FOR RENT AND FURNIture for sale good location Apply at [illegible]

FOR RENT—STORE ROOM AND BASEMENT ON one half on First street, between Morrison and Yamhill Address [illegible]

FOR RENT—OFFICE OR [illegible] FLOOR [illegible]

HOTEL FOR RENT—THE WELL KNOWN COSmopolitan hotel at The Dalles [illegible] for rent; [illegible] in good repair and doing a fine business. Address [illegible]

STORES [illegible] business, PLATO [illegible]

TO RENT.

FOR RENT—A FINE PIECE OF [illegible] of 10 acres under good cultivation, good story and a half house two good springs and running water three miles from Portland. Inquire of Isaac [illegible] on the Barnes road 12m7

LAND TO RENT—TWENTY ACRES NEAR the car shops, East Portland Apply to P W. GILLETTE 27 Stark street. 123 n&w

FOR RENT—DESIRABLE HOTEL PROPERTY [illegible]

BOARD [illegible]

BOARD [illegible]

SPECIAL NOTICES

[illegible] Notice of Stockholders' Meeting [illegible] WALTER W BR[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] REMOVAL—[illegible] COMPANY OF [illegible] have removed to their new store [illegible] between Taylor and Yamhill [illegible]

[illegible] TAXES— [illegible] 1885 [illegible] now in my hands for collection and all taxes assessed thereon must be paid at my office, On First street within thirty days from this date, or the same will be returned as delinquent

D C MCKERCHER, City Treasurer

Portland Feb. 20 1885. 21f

A RAJPUT NURSE.

"Whose tomb they have builded, Vittoo! under the tamarind tree,
With its door of the rose-veined marble, and white dome, stately to see;
Was he holy Brahman, or Gogi, or a king of the Rajput line,
Whose urn rests here by the river, in the shade of this beautiful shrine?"

"May it please you," quoth Vittoo, salaaming, "Protector of all the Poor!
It was not for holy Brahman they carved that delicate door.
Nor for Gogi, nor Rajput Rana, did they build this gem of our land,
But to tell of a Rajput woman, as long as the stones should stand!

"Her name was Moti, the pearl-name! 'Twas far in the ancient times.
But her moon-like face and her teeth of pearl, are sung of still in our rhymes;
And because she was young and comely, and of good repute and had laid
A babe on the arms of her husband[*]—the Palace Nurse she was made.

"For the sweet chief Queen of our Rana in Jeypore city had died,
Leaving a motherless infant, the heir of that House of Pride,
The heir of the Peacock-banner, of the Shield of Gold, of the Throne,
Which traces its record of glory to years when it stood alone;

"To ages when, from the Sunlight[†] the first of our Kings came down.
And had the earth for his footstool, and wore the stars for his crown,
As all good Rajputs have told us, so Moti was proud and true,
With the Prince of the Land on her bosom, and her own brown baby, too!

"And the Rajput women will have it—I know not, myself, of these things!—
As the two babes lay in her bosom—her lord's, and the Jeypore King's—
So leal was the blood of her body, so fast the faith of her heart,
It passed to her new-born infant, who took of her trust its part!

"It would not drink at the breast milk till the [illegible]
It would not sleep to the cradle song, till the Prince was lulled and still;
And it lay at night with its small arms clasped 'round the Rana's child,
As if those hands of the rose leaf could guard him from treason wild.

"For treason was wild in the country, and villainous men had sought
The life of the Heir of the Gadi;[§] to the Palace in secret brought,
With tribes to the base, and with knife thrusts for the faithful, they found their way
Through the fence of the guards, and the gateways, to the hall where the women lay.

"There Moti, the Foster Mother, sat singing the children to rest,
Her baby at play on her knees, and the King's son held to her breast;
And the dark slave-maidens round her beat low on the cymbal-skin,
Keeping the time of her soft song—when, Saheb! there hurried in

"A breathless watcher who whispered, with horror in eyes and face,
'Oh, Moti! men come to murder my Lord, the Prince, in this place!
They have bought the help of the gate-guards, or slaughtered them unawares.
Hark! that is the noise of their tulwars[‡] that clatter upon the stairs!'

"For one breath she caught up her baby from her knee to her heart, and let
The King's child sink from her bosom, with lips still clinging and wet;
Then tore from the Prince his headcloth, and the putta of pearls from his waist,
And bound the belt on her infant, and the cap on his brows in haste!"

"And laid her own dear offspring, her flesh and blood on the floor,
With the girdle of pearls around him, and the cap that the King's son wore;
While close to her heart—which was breaking—she folded the Raja's joy;
And—even as the Murderers lifted the purday; she fled with his boy!

"But there (as they deemed), in his jewels, lay the Chota-Rana, the heir!
'The cow with two calves has escaped us!' one cried—'it is right and fair
She shall save her own butcha![‖] no matter! the edge of a Katar[¶] ends
This spark of Lord Raghoba's sunlight! stab thrice and four times, oh friends!'

"And the Rajput women will have it—I know not if this can be so!—
That Moti's son in the putta and golden cap crooned low
When the sharp blades pierced to his small heart, with never a moan or wince.
But died with a babe's light laughter, because he died for his prince!

"Thereby did that Rajput mother preserve the line of our Kings!"
"Oh, Vittoo!" I said, "but they gave her much gold and beautiful things;
And garments, and land for her people, and a home in the Palace! May be
She had grown to love that Princeling even more than the child on her knee!"

"May it please the presence!" quoth Vittoo, "it seemeth not so; they gave
The gold, and the garments and jewels, as much as the proudest should have;
But, the same night, deep in her bosom she buried a knife, and smiled,
Saying this 'I have saved my Rana! I must go to suckle my child.'"

—*Edwin Arnold in New York Tribune.*

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[*] The Hindoo husband accepts the paternity of his child by receiving it, new-born, in his arms.

[†] The Great Rajput Dynasty is said to be descended from the Sun himself.

[§] The Gadi or "seat" is the name of an Indian throne.

[‡] Indian sabres.

[‖] Little one. [¶] A dagger.

MRS. THORNDYKE'S CONSCIENCE

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE OREGONIAN.

BY EDGAR FAWCETT,

Author of "An Ambitious Woman," "Rutherford," "Tinkling Cymbals," "A Gentleman of Leisure," Etc.

PART I.

One brilliant morning, about two years ago, a lady who was leaving her carriage, which had stopped before a spacious mansion on Fifth avenue, suddenly paused with an exclamation of surprised welcome, addressed to a gentleman who was passing along the sidewalk.

"Mr. Varian!" called the lady.

"Mrs. Thorndyke!" was the astonished reply.

Immediately afterward they were shaking hands with apparently an equal amount of warmth on either side. The lady was tall, fair in coloring and noticeably handsome. Her age could not have been much past thirty. She wore a costume of black silk, cut with a most modish elegance. The gleam of her hair was an almost keen gold against the black of her dainty, bugle-trimmed bonnet. She had an upper lip that was perfect, a deep dimple in her pink chin, an arch, irresistible look about her straight, pure brow. But the chief charm of her face was a pair of golden-brown eyes, velvet in their softness and jewel-like in their lustre. The gentleman looked a gentleman every inch, as the phrase goes. He had a tranquil face, touched with a few wrinkles that seemed of that premature kind which thought and study will print at the corner of the eye, at the edge of the nostril. His smile was soft and genial; it had a winsome spell to which the dark gloss of his drooping mustache gave added charm.

"Did you think me a ghost?" said the lady. "You looked so amazed at me that I half believe you did."

"I was not at all prepared for you," he replied, in a slow, gentle way that was a habit of speech with him.

Mrs. Thorndyke laughed. She made a gesture towards the impressive building just opposite. "I've been back from Paris over a month," she said. "Come in and have a chat."

They mounted the broad stoop together, attended by a footman, who rang the bell for them. And presently they entered a drawing-room appointed with richness, even splendor.

"How is this?" said Mrs. Thorndyke, with a light wave of one hand indicating the fine environment. "Don't you think it rather nice?"

"I think it very nice," said Mr. Varian.

"Sit down. Take that plush chair; its so comfortable. That is right—how like old times it seems to see you sitting beside me! I saw that you had got back to America; I read of your arrival in the Servia—wasn't it the Servia? And then there were one or two articles about you in the newspapers. They interviewed you, didn't they? How funny these American customs strike one after one has been away for an age, like you and me! Was it a great bore?"

"The interviewing?" asked Varian. "I assure you I thought it a shocking one. I had no idea what to say. I fancy I really said very little. I've an idea that the reporter made up all that stuff out of his own head."

"But you ought not to have been bored," declared Mrs. Thorndyke, beginning to take off her bonnet. She soon tossed it upon a little mosaic table near at hand. Her hair glistened about her lovely temples; her eyes beamed like stars; a slight color had crept into her cheeks; the lines of her slender and charming figure took a new grace and symmetry. She was assuredly a woman of great personal attraction. "You have written two novels since you were in Europe, and you should accept the penalty of your fame, Varian," she continued. "Upon my word, I quite envied you when I saw how they had received you here. Any sort of a definite experience on this shore must be so attractive."

"You don't like it here?"

"Like it? As if one could! You don't mean that *you* do?"

He nodded, with grave emphasis. "I find most of the people whom I have thus far met charming. There is a sort of tingle in the social atmosphere; things are livelier and sprightlier, somehow."

"How can you talk like that?" exclaimed Mrs. Thorndyke, with pretty disdain. "You know you don't mean a word of it. You know that New York is detestable to you after all those years in Rome, Paris, Vienna, [illegible]

Varian was looking at the carpet. "I think it horrid form," he said, "for an American to detest his own country."

"Mrs. Thorndyke shrugged her shoulders. "How rude of you," she said, but she said it very amiably. "Well, I suppose you are right, however." There was a little pause and she stole at his drooped face a glance that was covert, almost shy. "You are thinking of things that you will not speak," she at length murmured.

There was a twinkle in his quiet eyes as he raised them to hers. "How like you that is," he commented, with soft amusement. "You want to draw me out; you want me to ask you why you crossed the ocean."

Her color deepened somewhat, and her eyes grew serious. "I had no reason to come, had I?" she questioned. "You know what Alma Thorndyke was—and is—in Paris. With my great heap of money I did what I pleased, did I not? Look over my past life, Hugh Varian. I went abroad at sixteen with poor dead father. At eighteen I had married one of the richest men in Europe. He was sixty, and had the gout, but he was one of the richest men in Europe. At twenty-five John Thorndyke made me a widow. Then I left London and went to Paris. I had social ambitions, and I succeeded splendidly." Varian was watching her now with much intentness, and not a little puzzlement as well.

"If you did not succeed," he answered, "I don't know anybody who ever has done so. You got the Faubourg St. Germain people to come to your *salons*. You did everything."

"No, I did not do everything." These words were spoken by Mrs. Thorndye with so melancholy an intonation that her hearer started visibly as they left her lips. He rose with haste and went close to her side.

"Good heavens," he said, "your eyes are full of tears! What do you mean? I—I don't understand."

The lady lowered her head for a moment, but before she did so he saw the tremor that was disturbing her beautiful mouth. The next instant she lifted her head and made a little imperative motion for him to reseat himself. He obeyed. She now addressed him with a certain fierce sadness. Her voice was almost a whisper while she spoke.

"I don't think I have ever *liked* any man as I like you. That is just the word—*like*. So many men have tried to make love to me; you've always been so discreet and sensible. I have half a mind to make you a confession. It will ease me, I think, if I do. You're not like the great herd of the others. You're cold—yes you are; don't deny it. I do not believe you've ever had a passion—a real passion—in your life. That is why you write so well; your best critics know that you are almost a great novelist and your little ones call you merely surgical and analytic because they want enthusiasm and 'gush' instead of insight. I used to be just as cold as you, and that was the secret of our old friendship. We could laugh together at the whole silly *comedie humaine*, could we not? We neither of us got any wounds, and it was so entertaining to see the other victims carried off dying from the fight. But we were cruel. Do you remember how we used to make our jokes in Paris about this heart-broken Romeo and that love-sick Juliet? Well, I suppose punishment was only fair and rightful. It ought to have come to both of us, for we both deserved it. But it came only to one."

Hugh Varian leaned forward with a very earnest and meaning look as he now responded:

"You simply amaze me. I don't think I guess your meaning. But if I do——"

"Of course you do," broke in his companion. The next moment she had burst into tears. For quite a little while she wept almost silently. He watched her and his face had paled while he did so. At last he said:

"You followed Paul Carlton to this country. You came here because he came. I see it all now. I never dreamed of it before. And he is engaged to marry that girl, Gertrude Innsley."

Mrs. Thorndyke had almost crimsoned before he ended. "I should be so very angry," she faltered, "if any one else were as mercilessly blunt as that. But I—I suppose I have brought it upon myself, Hugh Varian. Well, am I not a sad fool? To think that of all men alive it should be he."

Varian shook his head. "He can't dream that he has ever roused your caprice. He painted pictures for you in Paris. You were his rich and lofty patroness. He would as soon have thought of trying to get the sun in heaven. And I don't—I can't believe that you would ever have thought about him at all if he had been on a level with yourself or had shown you the homage of having been fascinated by you, as such a throng of the others did. This is a mere vagary on your part. You must dismiss it. Can it be really true that you crossed the ocean because this man hadn't laid his heart at your feet? Tell me it is not true and I will firmly believe you. Marvels are always hard to credit."

Mrs. Thorndyke had by this time gained her wonted composure. "I can really explain to you nothing," she said, measuring each word. "The whole thing flashed upon me one morning in Paris, when he bade me a polite, ceremonious, grateful farewell, after telling me that he had taken passage for this country. I spent the rest of the day in agony. I paced the floor of my chamber like a panther. I felt like one of those feline creatures in a French novel. My punishment had come at last! I would not even admit my maid for hours lest she might guess my secret from my face. You are the only person to whom I have ever breathed it. I don't quite understand why I do—it is like talking to one's physician."

"Ah," said Varian, with a kind of solemn exasperation, "one's physician advises."

She had knotted her hands together and was staring down at them as they lay in the lap of her dress. "What do you advise?" she asked.

"That you return at once to Paris—and forget."

"I can't forget."

"Then return, all the same."

She very slowly shook her head. "Not yet," she replied.

"Have you seen this New York girl, Miss Innsley?"

"Oh, yes; a number of times. I know her well. Have you ever met her?"

"No."

"You shall do so at my house this evening, if you wish," said Mrs. Thorndyke. "She and her fiance dine with me quite informally. Pray join us."

Varian accepted the invitation, but he did so in a rather bad humor. He knew Paul Charlton well, and liked him not a little. He had heard that this Gertrude Innsley was a girl of rare good sense, and of just the proper grave, intellectual turn to make such a man as Charlton happy. She had enough fortune to produce a neat tributary stream in the direction of what her lover had already earned. Charlton had made a name for himself in Rome as a painter of profound originality. He had a touch of wierdness mixed with the poetry of his art that stamped him especially as one who conceives with striking force. His enemies asserted that he was all conception and that he let execution go quite to the dogs. But the truth was that he let finicality of execution go to the painters who were in love with mere prettiness, and there lay about the whole story of whatever detraction and discountenance he had thus far had to fight against.

These two men had known each other well abroad, and worked in widely different fields with not a little sincere congeniality. Charlton had often frankly complimented Varian as a novelist; indeed, he thought there were certain points about his friend's books that were unsurpassed, nearly unsurpassable. But he had his little stiletto of criticism, which he now and then knew how to draw red blood with. On the other hand it was very much the same with regard to Varian's feeling towards his friend's pictures. They had each given the other certain thrusts, and were both perhaps the better for the antagonist dealt.

In character they were almost antipodal. Hugh Varian was all repose, concealment, polish, discretion. Society accepted him and respected him; he represented so much of that graceful yet emotionless decorum which is one of its chief cults and tenets. He was not at all salient as a member of it, but then he was never in the least diminutive. He had held his own among the best people in foreign circles, but he had never flaunted his own there or seemed to heed much whether or no it were paid great deference. His place and fame in modern letters had come to him slowly, but he had never seemed in the least haste either for distinction or achievement. His dead parents had long ago left him comfortably prosperous.

Paul Charlton, on the contrary, had had, years ago, to strive hard for actual bread. But he had always served his ideals with rigorous fidelity. There were those who knew—and none knew better than Varian—that he might have repeatedly gained money and a kind of success by sinking individuality and forsaking cherished principles. But the want and strife and worry had now given place, with him to a secure peace and a wholesome competence. He was recognized; he was even, in some quarters, quite greenly laurelled.

He had a far more picturesque and distinguished look than his friend. He was not very tall, and his figure, slenderly built, expressed by his brisk movements, its often odd postures, an almost painful overplus of nervous energy. His head, with its broad forehead and full temples, was clad with flowing silky hair, black as night, and the eye with which he met yours when his firm thin hand took your own was very dark indeed and of vivid brilliancy. He never wore either mustache or beard, but a bluish line marked his upper lip and found correspondent hue about the compact moulding of his delicate cheeks and chin. This effect came most probably from the extreme softness and clearness of his complexion, which was quite olive in tint.

Hugh Varian had wanted very much to meet him since leaving the steamer. But a number of assertive duties—the looking up of near relatives not seen for several years, and the investigation of money affairs which might well have received more prompt attention—had thus far stood in the way of their coming together. They had corresponded since their separation, and in his letters Paul Charlton had made not a few confidences regarding Miss Innsley and his engagement. "Her father," he had written, "was, twenty years ago, a rather famous portrait painter here. His work is not known over sea, but I knew it well before I went abroad, and have always thought it worthy of higher praise than it received. Luke Innsley married a Miss Bond of New York; Gertrude is their only child. It was not considered at all a good match for Miss Bond at the time; the Bonds, you know, are what people call an old family here, and although Innsley's bride was of the poorer branch, her relations, I have heard, curled lips and lifted noses at such an alliance. Gertrude lives comfortably, at present, with her mother, an elderly widow. They have apartments, as we used to say in Paris; here you would call them a modest flat."

Paul had written much more of a personal and even amatory nature concerning his promised wife, but even if his lines had not piqued Varian's curiosity, the latter would still have felt keen desire to meet his friend's choice.

To-night this chance came, and it came amid surroundings which struck Varian as singularly unsuited to the girl whom he now looked on for the first time. That sumptuous dining-room, with its wax-lights, its rugs, its screens, was no doubt of the sort that Gertrude Innsley would never have chosen as her own. She was of medium hight, of trim, erect figure, of quiet yet earnest manners and of undoubtedly plain face. Its coloring was its one charm; all its features except perhaps the liquid, honest gray eyes, were without a trace of beauty. But it had a certain simple dignity of expression that harmonized with the owner's perfect freedom from affectation and her healthy, sensible frankness of deportment.

"She is far from disappointing me," concluded Varian, after a little severe, but well-bid scrutiny. "I feel sure that I shall like her. But what peril she stands in. Alma Thorndyke beside her is like tea-rose beside a pastoral dandelion. And how lovely she looks to-night in that black lace dress touched with the blue forget-me-nots."

Varian had quickly explained to himself the true reason of Mrs. Thorndyke's astonishing confidence of the morning. She had been a shining star of fashion abroad; she had triumphed, led, won her male devotees by the hundreds, been humored, petted, even spoiled by the gay and not a few of the great as well. But she had never been so spoiled as to lose a woman's saving grace of generosity and fair-mindedness. She had never carried her conquests past the bounds of justice, as she had always kept them well within the lines of prudence. It might have been said of her, in bluff American vulgate, that she was "square" throughout. That was the chief cause of her *ton*, her social eminence being so clearly wed with a wide popularity. The victor of many men, she had remained the friend of many women.

And now, Varian concluded, she had made her confession to him in her own drawing-room that morning, from an impulse that was purely one of conscience. For the first time in her life she had been tempted to do an unfair, a deceitful, a grossly selfish thing. She had crossed the ocean to find Paul Charlton, and she had found him engaged to marry another girl. Then she had told herself: "I am invincible; I can do what I choose with men's hearts; I can make him cast this Gertrude Innsley aloof and marry me. And why should I not do it? I saw him and cared for him long before he did either. Thousands of women would do it without a twinge of compunction if they loved as I love and were placed just as I am placed."

Varian had long known that Paul Charlton pleased her as no other man pleased her. In at least twenty of their intimate, *bon camarade* talks he had made this fact plain to him. She had paid the artist a continual tribute, which it amazed his friend that he did not perceive to be of stronger import and deeper origin than the mere condescending patronage of a lofty *chatelaine* to an admired genius. But Varian had never suspected (or perhaps it would be safer to state that he had never done more than suspect) the real florid and fervent truth. She had caused it to burst on him a few hours ago; and by the light of a long previous acquaintance he detected why she had taken this course. "There's a gleam of true womanly discretion even in her rashness," he had still later reflected. "She believes me immeasurably safe. She trusts in the sincere friendship I bear for her, against that which I bear for Paul. And she trusts also, in my solid, underlying conviction that her marriage with him would be tremendous worldly advancement. I don't like her not considering that I should be very sharply conscious of how Paul must stake his honor on such a step—I don't like it a bit. She showed less discretion there than one would have suspected of her. She's refused a good many European counts and princelings; she certainly would be a great match for Paul. But she ought to have remembered that I am not the man to lightly value the moral side of this whole romantic situation." . .

This evening at dinner as Varian narrowly observed his hostess, he concluded that she had never been more buoyantly and blithesomely attractive. She chose to turn the conversation upon social New York matters, and to give her view and estimate regarding them.

"I have been so amused by everything here since I came back," she said. "But I have been saddened as well. I find that it is so expatriating to come back. You have never been in Europe, have you?" she suddenly asked of Miss Innsley.

"No," was the reply, given with a candor, surprised smile. "If you recollect, Mrs. Thorndyke——"

"Of course, my dear, I recollect that I have asked you that question at least five separate times. It is so odd, somehow, to find a person of your intelligence and culture who has never been."

"Do you think it odd, really?" asked Miss Innsley.

Before Mrs. Thorndyke could reply Paul Charlton broke in with his rather swift and direct mode of speech, addressing her solely:

"You've just spoken a paradox, I think," he said. "Please explain."

"That it's expatriating to come back?" laughed Mrs. Thorndyke. "Is that a paradox? So it is, I suppose. Well, I meant especially in my own case, you know. I left America so young. I have been priding myself on my American birth for so long. I used to get tired pointing at this country across the ocean as a grand republic. But I return and discover that it's a perfect hotbed of caste and snobbery."

"New York may be so," said Varian, quietly.

"But the western prairies are not?" exclaimed Mrs. Thorndyke. "Is that what you mean? Oh, I don't doubt you are right. But I happen to have learned something about New York and not to have yet visited any of the *cantons* in the Rocky mountains. Now, there is not the slightest doubt that we Vanderveers were perfectly obscure people here for three generations. Grandpapa was a scholar, always writing deep treatises on something, and poor papa had a passion for science. There is no doubt that we are an old Dutch family—quite as old and quite as Dutch as the Amsterdams, the Manhattans, or any of those who had been playing grands seigneurs for so long. But nobody thought us so—or rather nobody thought anything at all about us. We were wholly ignored. We lived in a damp old house in Eighth street, that was literally crammed with books. I scarcely recollect my mother; as a little girl I had not a friend but papa and my nurse, who was old and damp and grim, like the house. It is absurd to say that the Vanderveers were anybody in a patrician sense; they were simply nobody at all—I am convinced of it. And yet, now that I have returned here after my Paris experiences, I am reminded constantly of my having been a Vandeveer by fashionable, *mondaine* ladies who like to confer upon me, as it were, a handsome native claim. And how I slyly laugh at all their nonsense! How well I know that all this exhuming of the poor Vandeveers is all a mere ruse! And this is the greatest city of the greatest republic ever founded. Bah! It is not a republic at all, this America! I hear incessantly such words as 'social position,' 'a good old name,' 'the first society,' 'the sort of people whom you know,' and a hundred other like snobbish phrases. At first it keenly astonished me; I could not at all make it out. I had never heard half as much of this kind of thing in London, though they speak the same tongue there as here. But by degrees I realized that instead of a metropolis where dwelt the noble liberality I had so trusted in, New York was filled with the worst European pettiness. And everything so imitative, so—what is the word?—brummagen! I think it is this lack of originality which chiefly oppresses me. It would be refreshing to see the young men going to ball and opera in blankets and feathers and beads; there would be something at least national about it, though peculiar. It would at least be preferable, I think, to the slavish copy of foreign models. *Tenez*—I am talking too much. I always do. Now pray what has Miss Innsley to say in contradiction of all my *betises*, eh?"

"I think I could say a good many things," declared Gertrude Innsley, whose cheeks had flushed somewhat unbecomingly and whose honest wrath was plain in the spark that lit her gray eyes. "But I wont, Mrs. Thorndyke," she went on. "I am afraid of losing my temper, for I've more than once done so before when I was defending my own country." Then poor Gertrude almost choked with something, whether agitation or anger. In any case she seemed very much distressed and her natural, hearty, amiable attractiveness had quite fled.

Varian saw his friend's eyes stray from one woman's face to the other. Had Mrs. Thorndyke used her little outburst as a clever manoeuvre to show Paul Charlton certain sharp truths of contrast? The young novelist believed so. Charlton, like so many Americans who have lived abroad for a long time, was very little of a patriot as yet. It was by no means difficult for him to put Mrs. Thorndyke, with her jaunty sarcasms and aspersions, in the right. And Mrs. Thorndyke well knew what results foreign influence had long ago wrought upon his poetic temperament.

"I should be so sorry, my dear to make you lose your temper!" exclaimed the hostess of Gertrude. She rose at once; it was dessert time and quite in rule for both ladies to retire. She put her arms about Gertrude's neck while stationed behind her, and in this attitude gazed across the shoulder of his sweetheart at Paul Charlton himself. But she did not address Paul; she addressed Gertrude, and while doing so wreathed her lips with the sweetest of dimpled smiles.

"You must pardon me, my dear," she went on. "I know that I have been quite wrong. I have let my tongue run away with me. I should have remembered. Ever since I got back I have been treading on people's toes so stupidly. I don't doubt that America is, after all, a glorious place. When I have got to think so I shall come to you in sackcloth and ashes. I shall take back all the hard things I have said. There, my dear, is it a compact?"

"As you will," said Gertrude Innsley, and it must be conceded that she said it very awkwardly. The contrast between the two women was now much sharper than before. It was like that between a rather commonplace and sturdy young sapling and an aerial, blossom-laden vine.

A little later Paul and Varian were left alone with their cigars, Mrs. Thorndyke and Gertrude having passed from the dining-room, the hostess still keeping one arm about the form of her guest. The attitude, for one of them at least, looked very affectionate and kindly. "I am going to make this dear girl forgive me," said Mrs. Thorndyke to Varian, with a sidelong glance that was bewitching, "while you two smoke. And if you come upon us while I am getting my merited scolding, I fear I must send you both dutifully away."

This last speech seemed to leave a perfume behind it; it was consummately that of a woman of the world, and of such infinite tact that Varian, who knew Alma Thorndyke so well, almost credited, for the moment, its entire sincerity.

A silence followed between the two friends in the dinning-room. It was at length broken by Paul, who said in slower and less vivacious tones than he usually employed:

"You don't see Miss Innsley—Gertrude, I mean—at her best to-night, Hugh. I'm almost regretful that this should be your first meeting."

Varian at once replied: "I should be rather inclined to congratulate myself that this is not the occasion of my first meeting with our friend of the *grand ville*."

Paul started with surprise. "Why, what do you mean?" he asked.

"Oh, it was such bad form to pitch into America and the Americans like that. No wonder it annoyed Miss Innsley. She's patriotic; I like her better for it, and so should you. We fellows who have knocked about Europe for years, seeing all that is best there, are too fond of shutting our eyes to what is best here. And there is a great deal that is wonderfully fine here, in its way, beyond a doubt. In any case, Paul, there's nothing like giving one's own country a fair chance—which I regret to state that neither you nor I have yet done. By the way, have you arranged any time yet for your marriage?"

"No. Why do you ask?"

"You once told me that you disbelieved in long engagements."

"Did I?" said Paul, accompanying the words with a laugh which had in it a slightly bitter ring. "I forget, just now, old fellow, what my theory of disbelief was based upon. Not disillusion, eh?"

Varian felt a light chill pass through him. "Yes," he answered; "this was precisely your theory. But now, since you've forgotten it, you evidently don't consider yourself at all in danger."—[Copyrighted 1885. All rights reserved.

(Concluded next week.)

A TOUCHING SCENE.

Two English Gentlemen Who Will Probably Write a Book on America.

Two young Englishmen, brothers, visited the British consulate on Thursday, and asked to be permitted to speak privately to Hon. J. Pierrepont Edwards. They assured the usher that their business was "dreadfully private," and after a little delay they were shown into the presence of the urbane consul. Mr. Edwards looked with much interest upon his visitors, for in point of dudishness their raiment approached the marvelous. The young men were apparently about 22 and 25 years of age respectively. The elder wore a pair of green trousers, a spotted blue vest and a bright yellow overcoat faced with buff-colored silk. He displayed a ponderous gold watch-chain, a jeweled scarf pin and a massive silver-headed walking stick. The younger brother was somewhat less showy in dress but equally as stylish.

"We are Arthur and George Harris of London, sons of Mr. Harris, the banker, you know," said George.

"What can I do for you?" asked Mr. Edwards.

"Well, there's no good to make any bones about it," said George in a pronounced cockney dialect. "We are destitute, awfully destitute you know."

"Indeed!" said the consul, glancing suspiciously at a brilliant stone which flashed on the third finger of the speaker's right hand.

"Ah, yaas, indeed we are," interjected Arthur, fingering his watch-charm. "'Pon honor, we 'avn' got cash enough to pay our way back to England."

"I am afraid I cannot pay your passage for you," remarked Mr. Edwards.

"My deah fellow, we don't want you to do that, you know, we only want you to pay our board bill."

"Can you not get money from home?"

"Oh, yes; the old gentleman comes down handsomely, but it costs such a beastly lot to live in New York, you know."

"But you seem to have some very good clothes."

"Oh, yes, you know; but they pawn for so very little, you know."

"You have not suffered for the necessaries of life, I hope?"

"No, not exactly; but since I have been here I have eaten my dawg," answered George with a sigh.

"Eaten your dog!" exclaimed Mr. Edwards.

"Yes; he was a Scotch collie—a beautiful little dawg. I shoved him up for $12."

The British consul was unable to assist the young Englishmen, and they departed, bewailing their sad luck in being destitute in a foreign land. Yesterday they left for home on the steamship City of Richmond, having scraped together money enough to buy two steerage passages. They were followed on board the steamer by four men and a boy, who bore their luggage, consisting of four heavy trunks and a hat box. The brothers were thoroughly disgusted with America. George had been here about five months, but Arthur only arrived last Sunday. It was with what was left of Arthur's pocket money that the home-bound tickets were bought.—[N. Y. Times.

Chinese Bird-Fishery.

The cormorant does all the work of fishing for his master, who only has to take care of the boat. The birds stand upon the edge of the shallop till the boatman gives the signal, when they spring into the water to perform their task. As soon as they have captured a large fish or filled their throat with smaller ones, they return to the boat and their master takes possession of the prey. If they find a fish too large for one bird to take care of it alone, two or three of them will assist in bringing it in. The cormorants are trained for their business with great care. The most intelligent birds are said to come from the province of Che-Kiang. The eggs of the first spring laying, which usually takes place in February, are collected and put under hens, the maternal love of the cormorant being only feebly developed. The young when first hatched, being extremely weak and delicate, and prone to succumb at the slightest chill, are put into wadded baskets where they can be kept at a uniform temperature. They are fed with pellets of beans and finely chopped eel, till at the end of a month, when, having become nearly covered with feathers, they are given the eel alone; at the end of another month they are able to eat small fish whole, and are worth five dollars a pair. When they have got their growth, which is about five months after they are hatched, they are tethered by a string tied around the foot on the banks of a stream or pond. The trainer, stirring the water with a pole, and whistling an air which the birds learn is the signal for "take to the water," throws in some small fish, which they attack with all the more voracity as they have not been too well fed. The trainer then whistles another air, which is to be the signal for coming back, and, that the birds may not be mistaken as to its meaning, he pulls at the same time upon the cord that holds them. These lessons are continued for two or three months, when the scene of the practice is changed to the boats; and at the end of another month the cord is dispensed with. There are, of course, differences in the capacity of cormorants as well as of men. While the stupid ones are sent to the pot, the most sagacious and best trained male birds are worth seven or eight dollars apiece, females less. The period of service of cormorants is short. They begin to lose their feathers and go into decrepitude in their fourth year, and generally die before they are six years old.—[Popular Science Monthly.

RICH WOMEN OF AMERICA.

The Wealthy Ladies Who Grace the National Capital.

Washington is not crowded with rich women of independent means. There are few heiresses in Washington society. This is particularly true among what is known as the old resident population. Within late years, since Washington has become so popular as a winter resort, the number of rich women who make their home here during nine months of the year has been increased. Perhaps the richest woman in Washington is Mrs. McKee Dunn, wife of the former judge-advocate-general of the army. She inherited a large fortune from her father, Lanier, the celebrated banker, which she holds in her own right. It is estimated to be between three and four millions. Mrs. Dunn has made a number of heavy investments in Washington real estate. She bought several years ago the handsome building upon the avenue which was so long occupied by the census office. She gave $200,000 for it. Two years ago she gave $50,000 to her daughter, the wife of Dr. D. R. McKee, the agent of the New York Associated Press, to be used in building a house. She has given large sums to her other children for like purposes. She has two sons. She had two daughters, but lost one a few days ago; she was the wife of Lieutenant Morrison of the army, and was considered one of the handsomest women ever seen in Washington.

The next richest woman in Washington is Mrs. Myers, widow of the late chief of the signal service. She is worth at least $1,000,000. The bulk of her property is in Buffalo real estate. It was all left her by her father. She lives in one of the most picturesque houses in the city. It was formerly occupied by the British legation, and for a time by John Chamberlain when he vainly tried to establish a palatial gambling house in Washington. She has a beautiful summer place in the suburbs of Buffalo. She entertains a great deal. She has a daughter who was brought out in society last year, who is one of the few heiresses who have not yet surrendered to the claims of the army or navy.

Mrs. John O. Evans, widow of the late president of the Mutual Union Telegraph company, is worth somewhere in the neighborhood of $250,000. Her property is mainly invested in Washington real estate. She lives in a very retired way and never goes in society since the death of her husband. She was very much devoted to her husband. When he died she gave up all social pleasures, and although his death occurred now over three years ago, she still makes no calls even upon her most intimate friends.

Mrs. Palmer, wife of Senator Palmer, has property of her own valued at a million. She owns real estate in this city, Detroit and New York. Her husband has also a large fortune. They manage their own respective properties and enjoy life upon the most independent of possible footings.

Mrs. Hitt, wife of Congressman Hitt of Illinois, is worth at least a million in her own right. This fortune was left her by her father, soon after her husband became secretary of legation at Paris. Her mother, who is living with her, has an equally large fortune which she will leave her daughter, as there are no other children. Mrs. Hitt lives in one of the handsomest houses in Washington. The interior decoration of the house is indicative of great taste and good judgment. Hitt is a first-class stenographer. He was brought to Washington in the first place by Oliver P. Morton, who made him clerk of his committee. Hitt met his wife here, and has not had a very hard time since his marriage.

The wife of Frank Hiscock, the member from New York, is said to be worth a couple of hundred thousand dollars. The Hiscocks live at the Arlington hotel. She goes out in society a good deal, although she does not care much about Washington life. She would be better contented if her husband were to retire entirely from politics.

Mrs. Randall Gibson, wife of the senator from Louisana, has a reputed fortune of a quarter of a million. She has her mother with her, who is also rich. They are very fond of entertaining and going in society. The family is at present in mourning.

Mrs. Eugene Hale, wife of Senator Hale of Maine, is the heiress of the Zach Chandler estate. This is said to be in the neighborhood of two or three millions of dollars. A large proportion of it is in real estate in Detroit which is constantly increasing in value. She is a very pleasant lady and, although she goes out a good deal in society, is thoroughly devoted to her intelligent and wholesome-looking children.

Mrs. Bayne, wife of the member from Pittsburg, has an independent fortune, which she manages herself. This she inherited from her father who died last fall. The Baynes prefer hotel life to housekeeping.

Mrs. Joslyn, wife of the assistant secretary of the interior department, is said to have half a million of dollars, given to her by her father, who is still living. He is worth at least a million or two more, and will leave it to Mrs. Joslyn and her sister when he dies. Mrs. Joslyn is a very vivacious blonde. She goes a great deal in society and is very popular.

Mrs. Hutchinson, whose husband was the head of the Alaska Seal Fur company, is one of the wealthiest women in Washington. A recent bank failure swept away over $100,000, but did not seriously impair her fortune, which has been estimated at from a half to three-quarters of a million. Her residence is near Scott circle, her neighbors being Senators Don Cameron and Pendleton and ex-Senator Windom.

Mrs. Carroll, a descendant of one of the old families here, enjoys a good income yearly from real estate which is steadily increasing in value. It is difficult to approximate her wealth, but she is assessed for over one hundred thousand dollars' worth of property.

Mrs Patten, a wealthy lady from San Francisco, has recently settled here and is now building a $75,000 residence on Massachusetts avenue, near the Blaine mansion.

Mrs Craig Wadsworth of New York, who now lives in this city in a handsome residence on Massachusetts avenue, comes of a wealthy New York family, and her marriage was a union of two large family fortunes. At the death of her husband she was left all his estate and she is supposed to be worth at least a million. Mrs. Wadsworth was very prominent in Washington society during the first two years of Arthur's term. The president was very attentive to her and at one time it was said that they were engaged to be married. At present Mrs. Wadsworth is confined to her house by severe illness, from which it is very doubtful if she ever recovers.

Mrs. Alexander Ray is the widow of a miller whose brand of flour is known all over the civilized world. His profits were large. Mrs. Ray's income from real estate and other sources is about $20,000 per annum. Half a million dollars will be a fair estimate of what she is worth.

Mrs. Colonel Audenreid, whose husband was formerly a member of General Sherman's staff, has the reputation of being a very wealthy woman; for, besides having considerable ready money, she is a large holder of Pennsylvania railroad stock. Mrs. Audenreid's entertainments are features of the gay season. She is very popular in society circles. A moderate estimate places her fortune in the neighborhood of $250,000.

Mrs. Robert K. Stone, whose husband was a prominent lawyer, ranking with such men as the late Jeremiah Black and Reverdy Johnson, owns valuable real estate on F street, facing the Ebbitt House. The corner lot is assessed at $75,000. Besides this she owns property in the whole of the square, which runs her estate up to about a quarter of a million of dollars. She is a widow who does not often appear in public and has the reputation of being a recluse in her habits.

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The Misses Coleman
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Washington is Miss J
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who for many years
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Mrs. Walsh, formerly
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tive to congress. The
considerable attention
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hospitality and a table

Mrs. General Forbes
United States minister to
tune in her own right
of a million of dollars.
are models of elegance.

A prospective heiress
now a school girl at a V
who is a niece of the late
Gaines. It is estimated
tune will be in the
$2,000,000.

Dr. How

Not so well known to
as some other clergymen
in America who occupies
and exercises an influence
and vigorous kind, than Dr.
the pastor of the Fourth
terian church. His name
origin, and it might be
he was descended from
settler in the northern
England. His nature
of the fresh ocean breeze
adventurous men that
brought a strong free
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stronger and abler man
from the Atlantic ocean
Generous and chivalrous,
strenuous and ardent,
most wholesome power
of New York.

Dr. Crosby is a native of
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Dr. Crosby is a classic
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ship of our time. He edit
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that time he has publish
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lar character.

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Dr. Crosby has gathe
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pastor of the Fourth Avenue
leading part. His style of
sive, brief, full of effect
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may he continue with
hearted influence.—[Rev.
the Quiver for March.

What the Ancients Th

Ælian ascribed to it a
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e Oregonian.

DAY MORNING, MARCH 15, 1885.

WHITMAN AND OREGON.

TACOMA, Feb. 28.

EDITOR OF THE OREGONIAN:
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is there any more truth in the allegation provoking causes existing or occurring in vicinity of his mission station to spur his pa ism, to prompt him to desert his post to save integrity of territory of his country There been no Red river train in 1842. There were priests at Fort Walla Walla boasting country being lost to the United States. was but one solitary gentleman (Arch McKinley, the intimate friend of Dr. Marcus Whitman,) on duty at the Hudson's Bay any fort. Briefly stated, three sets of are alleged

—Patriotic prejudice excited by British at a dinner at Fort Walla Walla, Dr. being one of the guests.

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As a treaty could not be signed by the president until negotiated and signed by the respective negotiators, and ratified by a two-thirds vote of the senate of the United States, we would hardly need to notice further such a melange of absurdity, nonsense, fiction and falsehood.

Such was the first shape this mighty undertaking assumed, and the last version was like unto it as it appeared in the New York Sun of January 26, 1885. That great journal publishes an interview with Dr William Geiger at Forest Grove on the 17th of January last. Says Geiger:

"I was at Fort Walla Walla, associated directly with Dr Whitman when he started east in his effort to save Oregon I was there when he returned, and I am, perhaps, the only person now living who distinctly recollects all the facts He left, not to go to St. Louis for more people as has been said, but for the sole purpose of going to Washington to save Oregon. And yet he had to be very discreet about it.

"What precipitated his departure was the arrival, in 1842, of A. L. Lovejoy, a lawyer, who reported that he had heard that the treaty exchanging Oregon for the New Foundland fisheries, had already been signed Thereupon the doctor got ready in all haste Lovejoy was to accompany him, and did go as far as Fort Benton Thence the doctor proceeded alone

"He said on his return that he went direct to Mr Webster, who would have nothing to do with the matter, saying that it had entirely passed out of his hands and the hands of congress, and only waited the president's signature 'It's too late' said Webster, 'the whole thing is settled' 'But,' said Mr Whitman, 'I went at once to President Tyler. At first he would hear nothing said the country was not good for much anyway I listened to him respectfully but kept putting in a word once in a while I at last got his attention, and when I got there I argued with him with all the power I had I said 'Now, Mr President, it is true congress has acted on this treaty, but you have not signed it yet Now, don't sign it. Just hold off a little. Give me a chance and I'll get wagons over the mountains. It's too good a country, Mr President, to lose' Then I extolled the climate and the natural resources, and spoke of the fine furs and timber He finally said to me to go ahead with my wagons, and if I got across he wouldn't sign the treaty, but if I didn't, then the transfer would be made But he said, I'll not sign it till I hear from you 'That's all I want, Mr Tyler,' I said"

This is the statement which Dr. Geiger, as the intimate associate of Dr Whitman, makes as to his words on returning

William Barrows, D D, in his Oregon contribution to Scudder's Series of American Commonwealths, seems to have produced that mass of matter, that he might interject his extravaganza called "Whitman's Ride" Gulliver, Munchausen and Quixote! open the gates and admit this Barrow to the company of truthful historians! Surely Rozinante and the rueful visaged knight of La Mancha were never more sadly or sympathetically caparisoned for Quixote's hallowed mission than Barrows' hero and his mule as they ride the continent across in midwinter to save Oregon. Here is Barrows' creation

"He carries himself awkwardly, though perhaps courteously enough for trappers, Indians, mules and grizzlies, his principal companions for six years His dress would now appear much more peculiar than in those days and in that city For St. Louis was then no stranger to blanket Indians and Yellowstone trappers, in buckskin and buffalo The doctor was in coarse fur garments and vesting and buckskin breeches He wore a buffalo coat, with a head hood for emergencies in taking a storm, or a bivouac nap. What with heavy fur leggings and boot-moccasins, his legs filled up well his Mexican stirrups. If memory is not at fault with me, his entire dress, when on the street, did not show one square inch of woven fabric. With all this warmth and almost burden of skin and fur clothing, he bore the marks of the irresistible cold and merciless storms of his journey His fingers, ears and nose and feet had been frostbitten and were giving him much trouble. In the wilds and storms of the mountains he had fed on mules and dogs, yet now sumptuous and complimentary dinners had no attractions for him Four months in the saddle and

The fate of a nation was riding that night

So far the horse had carried Oregon, now the doctor must see it speedily and safely to the end of the four thousand miles There have been eminent express rides, full of import to families and states, these have carried messages for war and for peace, for trade and towering ambition It would be difficult, however, to find one that for distance, time, heroic daring, peril, suffering and magnificent consequences could equal Whitman's ride"

The undersigned cheerfully acknowledges his mistakes. Of these most embarrassing one was thoughtlessly accepting as true such stories because emanating from missionaries. I believed it impossible that those who had the means of knowledge should be so gravely at fault in their statements. Like E C. Ross, Esq, "I concluded that the accounts of Messrs. Gray, Spalding, Atkinson and others were true in their main features;" but I went further than Ross now seems willing to go I assumed as having actually occurred that "taunting jeer" I believed Father Spalding when he wrote to me May 30th, 1868, "I recollect distinctly and more so than almost anything of those years, as the doctor rode up to his house, horse-foaming, 'I will cross the mountains this winter, God helping me, visit Washington and bring a caravan of wagons next year or all is lost.'"

And I actually believed (till Rev Cushing Eells had demonstrated that those circumstances so detailed by Gray Spalding and Atkinson as provoking the journey, were not the inciting causes thereof) that Whitman did hasten to Washington city impelled by his own patriotic ardor; that he need no spur to that intent by Gray or Geiger, that Lovejoy, who must have learned upon the great American plains of the arrival of Ashburton in June, 1842, was not needed to encourage by such information as that Ashburton and Webster are negotiating—"are at out exchanging Oregon for the Newfoundland fisheries."

It was a pitiful mistake—that pure respect for old men, a veneration for missionaries, should have thus banished reflection and imposed upon my credulity. I take it all back

Rev. Myron Eells, in a letter to me February 25, 1881, forced the conviction that it was utterly unsafe to take any stock in the "Oregon saving scheme" of the Oregon missionaries sent out by the American board of commissioners of foreign missions. That letter exhibits the wriggling policy of the Eells as they shift to avoid the consequences of unfortunate attempts to garble statements, explain motives, reconcile inconsistencies, instead of adhering to facts, or stating acts as they occurred

In the early part of 1880 my address on the "Whitman Massacre," delivered at Seattle, November 29, 1878, and been published I was taken to task for my views then honestly entertained, but in some respects quite different from those which, after more thorough investigation, truth would now permit me to utter Patronizingly Rev Myron Eells says 'Since I saw you (nearly a year ago) I have read your address in regard to Dr Whitman, and also been over it with father, when he was on a visit here, and, while we differ with you on many points, at least with your conclusions, yet I do not see but most of the facts which you state can be reconciled with our conclusions. On page 124 of the *North Pacific Coast* (the journal in which said address was printed) you say 'They are not supported by or consistent with the record of that visit, etc.' That they are not supported by the journal of the A. B. C. F M at that time is acknowledged, for that society did not fully realize or perhaps even fully know of this great effort at Washington until 1866'

In the same letter, in an attempt to harmonize conflicting statements and views, he thus explains the service of Dr Whitman at Washington Notice the glaringly false statement with which he commences the paragraph "It is not claimed by any of Dr Whitman's friends, as far as I know, that there were any official negotiations pending between the United States and Great Britain at that time, but only that Governor Simpson, as governor of the Hudson Bay Company, was working unofficially as a lobbyist to secure the bargain of Oregon for New Foundland, so that when it should come up officially Mr Webster would be so committed to that course of action that he would not retract, and Dr Whitman's visit prevented this. It was an actual saving of the country, though not an official work—*de facto*, but not *de jura*."

Now is not this "an opinion as is an opinion?" Sir George Simpson, a lobbyist, tampering with the American secretary of state, Whitman as a lobbyist baffling those efforts. Such is the Eells idea of saving the country "*de facto*, but not *de jura*." Quite unique, as it is certain that Sir George was not there. But let Eells the father correct Eells the son They flatly contradict each other, both do not tell the truth Says Father Eells in his letter of October, 1866, in the *Missionary Herald*

"On reaching Washington, he learned that representations had there been made corresponding with those oft repeated on this coast Oregon, (then embracing Washington Territory) it was said, would most likely be unimportant to the United States. It was difficult of access A wagon road thither was an impossibility By such like statements Governor Simpson, the territorial governor of Hudson bay company, had well nigh succeeded in accomplishing his object, [illegible] with [illegible] from Pres[illegible] the promise that negotiations should be stayed [illegible]"

That subsequent epistle of Rev Myron Eells, of February 25, 1881 thus closes

"If you have time I should be pleased to hear from you on the subject. Although your lecture has been printed, yet I have at first thought it best to write you personally rather than at first reply through the press and see if we could not come to some agreement on the subject"

He proposes to patch up an agreement as to facts What does that mean? Was it truth that he wished? Or was it not rather that opposition to the dicta of these missionaries in their claims for reward for political services rendered the United States, should be emasculated and be suffered to pass unquestioned His sole purpose was to bolster up the claim that had been advanced, regardless of truth or the real facts

There were one or two other mistakes in my article of Dec. 25th, 1884 The most careless one, and that mortified most, was naming Lord Palmerston instead of Lord Aberdeen as the British secretary, who agreed with Louis M Lane (minister to London in 1846) on the project which afterwards became the treaty of limits between the two nations

Another mistake, very important in the eyes of all my three reviewers Letters of Hons Alexander Ramsey and D R Tilden in reference to the former having met Dr Whitman in Washington City in the spring of 1843 were inserted and commented upon. A passing remark was made that in the winter of 1843, Rev Jason Lee, the Oregon pioneer missionary, had been in Washington, and probably it was he whom Gov Ramsey had met. The material fact sought to be established by those letters was, that Gov Ramsey did not meet Dr Whitman in Washington in March, 1843 He had written to me that whatever [illegible] he had seen had called on Joshua R Giddings at the house of Mrs Spriggs and there had met Judge Tilden and other congressmen He referred to Judge Tilden to identify such missionary and fix the date of meeting The judge answered that he had not been in Washington City during 1843, until after December 4. Hence Ramsey and Tilden being in company met no person in Washington in the spring of that year Hence also the missionary referred to by Governor Ramsey had visited Washington after December As Dr Whitman had returned to Oregon in September, 1843, and there remained till the day of his death, Governor Ramsey did not ever meet him Whether it was Jason Lee he met is immaterial It was only material that he did not see Whitman in Washington in the spring, because in all this controversy Governor Ramsey has been the only man named that it is pretended saw Dr Whitman in that city in the spring of 1843 One is reminded of drowning men catching at straws by these attempts to carp at the slightest inaccuracies of parties who have dared to comment on these baseless fabrications An unguarded form of expression affords some opportunity to attempt to impeach statements. I should have used the language "after the winter of 1843." I ought to have been more considerate and said during the session of 1843-4. But I here reiterate that the letters of Alexander Ramsey and Daniel R. Tilden discredit the allegation that Governor Ramsey saw Dr Whitman at Washington city in the spring of 1843 I also say there is no proof whatever, nor has a single witness been produced to establish that he was there the record cannot be supplied that any living person ever met him there. One more mistake requires notice I speak of Mr Gray having removed to the Willamette valley early in 1842. That impression was derived from chapter 23 of Gray's so-called history, which chronicles his presence in the Willamette valley in 1842 Gray says in one of his *Astorian* articles "that a meeting of the mission was held between the 9th and 10th July, 1842 at which his resignation was accepted and he authorized to accept the position of financial agent and superintendent of the Methodist institute. Medorum Crawford corrected my error of adopting the so-called history in preference to the newspaper article. By a quotation from his diary he states he met Gray at Umatilla in September, 1842. I accept the correction as it is, corroborated by a reliable witness I cheerfully admit that William H Gray did return to Waiilatpu for his family on or about 21st September, 1842 To me it is entirely immaterial where he was on that date But that he was present at the mission station in September and October 1842 suggests certain thoughts Gray had severed his connection with the mission months before, was at the time an employe of the Methodist institute, was not a member of the mission, as the Rev Cushing Eells says in this statement dated 1878. But had Gray been present and participating in such meeting, (which Eells says did take place) is it possible Gray could have waited until 1866, to proclaim his agency in settling the Oregon question Nor would he then have given publicity to the story of the "taunting jeer" impelling Whitman to start for Washington Had he anticipated Eells would have made him a member of the little missionary convocation who sent Whitman to Washington to make a desperate effort to save Oregon Such prudent suppression by Gray of the doings of that patriotic meeting, in executive session, (the injunction of secrecy not removed until 1866) discussing the saving of Oregon, can only be accounted for by the fact that Gray may possibly prefer fiction to truth. Another thought If there was any such meeting, and Gray as a member participated (and Cushing Eells is authority for both occurrences, then were there present five members, viz Gray, Spalding, Whitman, Eells and Walker. Now Eells, with "tenacious memory for minute details, that punctilious exactness in all his statements," for which Mr. Ross says he is so noted, says "there was a decided controlling opposition to the undertaking (i. e., the proposed journey of Dr. Whitman) which yielded only when it became evident that he would go" Who constituted that controlling opposition? It is certain that Whitman and Spalding favored the journey. Gray has the balance of power. If he was present he made his views known, for he is a positive force. If he acted with Eells and Walker to control, then is his claim of having advised and encouraged Dr Whitman to make that journey, "to defeat the boasts and outspoken designs of and actions of the British Hudson Bay Company,' arrogant and false boasting.

I do not believe that such meeting was held· much less do I believe that Gray participated in any such meeting But the assertion is ventured, nor will it ever need to be recalled, because a mistake, "that if Gray had never been a member of that mission, or if he had not made the complaints and charges, which caused to be made the order of 1841 by the American board of commissioners of foreign missions to abandon Lapwai and Waiilatpu stations, the winter journey of 1842-3, would never have been made by Marcus Whitman"

The article of December 25 maintained that there was no foundation in fact for the "taunting jeer" story, because, first, the Red river train had arrived in the fall of 1841, second, there were no Jesuit priests in the vicinity of Fort Walla Walla third, Dr Whitman and Chief Trader McKinlay, the only Hudson Bay officer on duty at Fort Walla Walla at that date, were on the most friendly terms, and no such indignity to Dr Whitman could have been offered by such officer, or permitted at the fort. That as there were no truthful premises on which to base the conclusion, such story was a pure fabrication in whole cloth. This I reiterate, and I assert that Rev Cushing Eells in his statement that there was a meeting, by which Dr Whitman was advised to go, demolished the whole fiction by his more plausible justification for the journey Will Mr Ross permit me to concur with him and assert that the respect I entertained for Father Eells taught me to believe that the story which Barrows repaints as "Whitman's Ride" was an unmitigated falsehood I had seen Mr Eells in 1865 I endeavored to learn the history of those missionary years, my queries were particularly directed to the two immigrations of 1842-3: he was as reticent as if he knew nothing surely he breathed not this patriotic claim for the little missionary convocation of 1842. True that was in April, 1865, and Myron Eells has indicated the "great work was not known or realized till 1866," and possibly it was still a secret. Cushing Eells's first appears in the *Missionary Herald* in 1846 His authorship the Ajax of the Oregon Protestant missions in a letter dated February 188 , says "The A. B. C. F M did not fully realize or perhaps even fully know of this great effort at Washington until 1866" For twenty four years, the most important meeting ever held upon the Pacific coast was kept concealed from the society under whose auspices it was held

Can such things be
And overcome us like a summer's cloud,
Without our special wonder?

The Eells meeting was a plausible pretext Had it preceded the "taunting jeer" the latter would never have been heard of As it was, it discredited those who invented the first story and when the effort was made to blend the two as consistent possibilities, both fell together The "*great work*" of 1842 was too heavy to be carried Those who pretended to have engaged in it had proved too much. However ingenious, however plausible, it had come too late.

E C Ross, Esq, then in an interesting article suggested still another stimulus which operated to impel Dr Whitman to go to Washington. He complains that I have misquoted him. I did not so intend; and now quote his own language, to [illegible] Whitman's winter journey? Says he

"In the spring of 1842 negotiations were pending between our government and that of Great Britain, looking to an adjustment of the boundary between this country and the British possessions Parties who started across the plains at that time, met at Whitman's mission in the autumn and *told the doctor of these negotiations*. It is but fair and natural to suppose that the doctor, as well as his informants, thought that these negotiations would, or at least might, settle the line clear through from ocean to ocean He knew the Hudson Bay Company could be relied on to give information to the English concerning the value of the country but who would be expected to give such information to our government? *He determined to impose the task on himself*"

The immigration of 1842 had left Independence, Missouri, on the 14th of May Lord Ashburton, special envoy from Great Britain, on the 17th of June addressed the first note to the United States secretary of state The assertion is safe that no one of that train had heard of Ashburton's appointment or arrival before reaching Oregon Rev H H Spalding only heard of the Ashburton treaty in October 1867 I speak advisedly manuscript letters, as also his lectures published in 1867-68, substantiate it Dr Whitman could not have heard from General Lovejoy or any of the immigrants of 1842, of Ashburton being in the United States, or that the Oregon negotiations had been renewed At the outset of the Ashburton Webster negotiation Lord A. refused to consider the Oregon question Since 1826 (when the British had offered as a boundary, the Columbia river, from its intersection with the 49th parallel,) no proposition as to the boundary had been renewed In the three-score years of our existence, in the negotiations as to the northeastern boundary, never had the exchanging Pacific coast territory for more liberal cod fishery privileges ever been mooted Even Dr Barrows, whose book so romantically and rhapsodically dramatizes "Whitman's Ride," in his cooler moments (when unexcited by the appearance of his hero on that mule), in a religious newspaper (*The Advance*) seems to have some respect for plain, unvarnished truth He thus disposes of this uncalled for and slanderous suspicion of Webster's loyalty to the great northwest, as having actuated Dr Whitman

"Dr Whitman made his wonderful ride from Oregon to Washington to inform the government of a scheme of the Hudson bay company to take Oregon from the United States, and to propose a counter-scheme to save it by immigration The writer makes Webster reply 'I am about trading that worthless country for some valuable concessions in relation to the New foundland cod fisheries' Then the writer adds 'In fact, a treaty had already been drawn up and approved by the senate, and was simply waiting formal ratification and the signature of the president.' The writer makes Dr Whitman, failing with Mr Webster, intercede with President Tyler, and offer to take a thousand emigrants, and so save Oregon, and he makes the president reply 'Well, if you take them across, the treaty shall not be ratified'"

This is probably as high as the twentieth form in which those traditional replies of Webster and Tyler have been set in the precise words of a quotation Notably this has been done by the author referred to, and also in the *Atlantic Monthly*, *Missionary Herald*, *Congregationalist*, New York *Evening Post*, OREGONIAN, *The Pacific*, San Francisco, Fifty Volume of the American Board, and so up and down a catalogue

What are the facts? Dr Whitman left the Columbia October 3, 1842, and arrived on the Potomac March 3, 1843. When he arrived, there was no treaty before Webster or the senate or the president, in negotiation, or waiting for execution Reference is had by these writers to the Ashburton treaty, for the Oregon treaty was not before our government till 1846 As to the Ashburton treaty, Ashburton and Webster signed it August 9, 1842 It was agreed to in open senate August 20 confirmed in London October 13, and proclaimed as law in the United States November 10 At that date, when the treaty was all settled, Whitman was floundering in New Mexican snows, and when he arrived in Washington the treaty had been the law of the United States and Great Britain nearly four months The reported remarks, therefore, of Webster and Tyler in March, 1843, about trading Oregon for codfish and the treaty as awaiting ratification and presidential signature as being delayed in ratification till Whitman could report back on his emigration scheme, are rumors and traditions—*interlopers among historical facts.* If one will consider that then Oregon greatly wished to be bounded in the Ashburton treaty, was four months from Washington, received information on the wings of rumor, and was sadly disappointed when the fact of omission from the treaty came, he will see how easily this mistake crept into the first history of Oregon

It should be added that the boundary beyond the Rocky mountains did not come under official consideration between Webster and Ashburton The official documents on the American side state distinctly that a determination on our part to run the Oregon end of the line, would have resulted necessarily in a failure to run any part of it. Moreover, the instructions of Lord Ashburton did not permit him to go to the Pacific in the negotiations. He had neither official power nor personal discretion, on the Oregon question

It was impossible, therefore, for Webster to use the words attributed to him Immediately after the adoption of the Ashburton treaty, Mr Webster wrote to our minister to England to urge the settlement of the Oregon boundary What he said on that he said first, last and always "The government of the United States has never offered any line south of forty-nine, and it never will It behooves all concerned to regard this as a settled fact. * * * England must not expect anything south of the forty-ninth degree" And she obtained nothing. The doctor to have been fair, should have added that Marcus Whitman saved nothing

Let us have done with side issues. It should be humiliating to these reverend champions of a fable, that when their words are criticised, to entitle them to credence people must be reminded that they were pious, self-denying missionaries who would not lie. To stifle investigation and seek for truth, motives are impugned, insinuations indulged that parties are paid attorneys. I have no partisan, sectarian or personal motive to gratify I aspire to no sanctity of character I am not a churchman nor had I ever the benefit of a Sunday school training I admit my reputation for truth may have suffered when relying upon the statements of Gray, Spalding, Eells *et id omne genus*, I repeated as believable, their absurd claim of political service in saving Oregon territory to the United States. I will not, however, retort by epithets, nor charge venality upon either Ross, Gray or Eells. Gray may revamp his old tirade that Jesuits and Hudson Bay Company's employes incited the Whitman massacre, and call it history

Rev. Myron Eells may resume his studies of his always quoted authority "Historic doubts as to Napoleon Bonaparte," and it may reconcile him to believe the Gray Spalding-Barrows fable of "Whitman's Ride."

E C Ross Esq, cannot annoy me by accepting without allowance the word of the venerable Cushing Eells. I seek no quarrel with him as to his tastes or opinions. In his sectarian prejudice he may question my motives and deny to me credit for honesty of conviction or sincerity of belief All these peculiarities of these doughty champions add nothing to the credibility of their story It will still be tested in the crucible of truth by its consistency, by its believability, and not by the simple fact that so-called reverends must be believed of course. To all of those venerable gentlemen who have attempted to don the role of country-savers and diplomats, who have for the nonce doffed their saintly calling, the rule has the same force as though applied to laymen If they want to be believed they should respect the truth. As Hudibras puts it:

'Lest men believe your tale untrue
Keep probability in view

There is one great circumstance conclusive of the whole controversy It demonstrates, beyond reasonable doubt, that this claim for Dr Whitman was not made during his lifetime. No after-thought can explain the omission, so conspicuous by its omission, no plausible suggestion of attorney, however learned, can explain away the fatal effect of its absence No fire can be used as the excuse for the loss of the record, warranting introduction of parole evidence a generation later, to explain And here it is On the 29th day of November, 1847, while at their post of duty, Dr Marcus Whitman and his devoted wife were atrociously and most treacherously murdered by the wretches that they had so zealously and disinterestedly labored to civilize and christianize.

Throughout this broad land the martyrs' death was deplored. A war of retribution followed, to punish the perfidious race who had thus sacrilegiously imbued their hands in innocent Christian blood All over the Christian world, tributes were paid to the martyred slain. In our own Oregon, then embracing Washington, there were those cruel enough to the living, to charge that cruel massacre as incited by priests of a different religion from the slain, that men of our own race but of different nationality, had set on foot that horrid barbarity

From 1847 to 1865 this awful charge against the Roman Catholic priesthood in the country, and the officers and employes of the Hudson Bay Company continued to find utterance in some of the Oregon journals. Yet at the time of the massacre—during the whole period the Cayuse war was being waged, to avenge that foul and most horrible tragedy, in all that time not a single tribute to the memory of the glorious dead, not a comment on the "deep damnation of his taking off," not an editorial nor a [illegible] article in any newspaper, nor programme or publication, sectarian, political or history in which the claim of Marcus Whitman to the regard of posterity is asserted for any connection with the settlement of the Oregon question! So conspicuous, so meritorious, so memorable a service had he ever performed it or even have attempted its performance would it have been everywhere blazoned as the crowning act of his career That glorious life, that tragic death, those eminent Christian virtues [illegible] in falsehood, [illegible] he never performed, [illegible]

And it did Mr McKinley in one of his captivating letters thus describes the good Doctor Marcus Whitman

"He was a very superior man His whole soul was devoted to the work of civilizing and Christianizing the Indians A true patriot withal but not of the sort that make fools of themselves"

This opinion is heartily concurred in by Jesse Applegate James W Nesmith George Abernethy George L Curry William F Tolmie, James Douglas, and a host of other worthies of Oregon early days. Those men were the contemporaries of Marcus Whitman, upon terms of intimate personal friendship with him, and shared his confidence Some met him as he returned from the east in 1843 All knew him up to the time of his terrible death By them the record has been made that to them or within their knowledge he never asserted or claimed to have performed any such service Oregon's first governor, the good George Abernethy, has made the public record that intimate though he was with Dr Whitman and at the head of the territorial government, he never heard of any political import having been attached to that journey, till it was claimed in Gray's history Gov George L Curry testified in the same manner others could be added but it is a trespass upon your columns It is impossible that so great and so patriotic a service should have been performed, in the winter of 1842-3 and the knowledge [illegible] in 1866 or 1867 That it should have laid dormant till the revelation called Gray's History was required for our inter civilization on

ELWOOD EVANS

TACOMA, Feb 18th 1885

LOVE AND LAW.

A Laughable Tale of Legal Lore from the Eccentric Donn Piatt

MACO CHEEK O—I tell you young gentlemen that I once enjoyed this sort of thing probably more than you do When I was a young man I was very much of a young man I was impulsive, propulsive, sentimental—in fact considerably troubled with the fool

The judge leaned back in his arm-chair and looking at his handsome and rather hard face it was difficult to believe, even seen through a cloud of cigar smoke and a glass of champagne at his elbow that the judge had ever been troubled with a weakness of any sort Standing at the head of his profession he was noted not only for his brilliant qualities, but his steady unremitting hard work The speech I have put to record was made after a bar supper when a few young men gathered around him in a cozy sitting room to enjoy his sharp utterances and witty remarks

Come judge, tell us about yourself at that mythical age you speak of

Well young gentlemen I was admitted to the bar at the town of H—, in New England To tell you the truth I made the closest shave ever accomplished by an idle student Admitting me to the bar under the circumstances was simply ridiculous I owed by success to old Judge Colville the chairman of the committee who said to his associates, after they had gone through the fatiguing process of finding how little I knew 'Gentlemen we have admitted a good deal of information with little ability and want now to admit one possessed of much ability and no information' The whimsical proposition took and I was duly commissioned attorney at law and solicitor in chancery

"The reason for this ridiculous exhibition was in the fact that for nearly a year previous I had been devoting myself to a little widow instead of the law I had collided on a sweet creature of blonde make relict of a departed music master who dying had left his charming widow sole possessor of an old randatung worn out music stool and the name of Mrs De Wiggles She had what the world would pronounce a baby face but to me it was that of an angel. She had large, dreamy blue eyes, fluffy light hair rosy round cheeks and a mouth so perfect that when her lips opened and displayed regular little ivory teeth, it appeared the pearly gate of paradise Her father was minister of a fashionable church and she sang in the choir She had a shy, and yet frank way with her that played old Satan with all the students of H.

"I fell madly in love with the little widow and sold my gun to purchase a guitar When not clawing at this vile instrument, I was dancing attendance on my love escorting her to church, for I became extremely devout, praying earnestly to the little cherub that sat up aloft—that is in the choir—going to lectures, pious picnics, and when not thus engaged put in my time writing love songs and howling them out by moonlight under her window

"The little creature favored my suit and we were engaged, with an understanding that the marriage was not to come off until after my admission to the bar, when a practice would enable me to support my dignity

"I nearly ruined myself in the purchase of an engagement ring for her It was a sweet little thing, made up of a serpent with its tail in its mouth, to indicate eternity, and clustered with pearls, having two little diamonds for eyes

"After securing my prize I sat down to hard work It was too late The law is a jealous mistress young gentlemen and is especially hostile to blue eyes, fluffy hair and a pearly gate to paradise. I toiled on in a vain endeavor to make up for lost time, and got through, as I tell you, on the whim of an eccentric old gentleman

"To open an office and make a bid for business followed of course. On the score of economy I made my office and bed room one I had a folding couch that I made up myself every morning into the form of a wardrobe At least that was the delusion I indulged in It had an aggravating way after it had been set on end, of escaping the spring and coming down with a bang most decidedly offensive I think the boys used to start that spring otherwise it must have been Satan himself, for it came down one day on the only client that ever ventured into my den

"She was a feeble old lady, and suffered so from the dead fall that I had to support her for weeks at the hospital

"This bed, when a bed I stood across a door that lead into a vacant room back of my office I give you these particulars, young gentlemen because they are necessary for a better understanding of the extraordinary case that followed

"The course of true love never does run smooth and mine got into the rapids caused by a fat hatter before it took its tumble over the precipice where it disappeared forever This hatter who answered to the name of Amity Dodd, was an acquaintance of mine, and a creditor, for I not only owned him for hats and caps but I had borrowed of him divers sums of money He was a good natured clam on legs, with a bulbous termination to his backbone which resembled a pumpkin He always reminded me of the two lines in the old Iliad, which said

'His head being larger than common
O'erbalanced the rest of his fat'

Amity Dodd played upon the flute I never knew a clam or end but what did play upon the flute And, being thus musically inclined he took it into his bulbous adipose that he would like well to be acquainted with the widow De Wiggles, and so he asked me to introduce him I could not well refuse on account of those bills I asked permission of my love telling her at the same time that he was a poor sort of creature but played divinely on the flute and sold hats at a great profit

'Amity Dodd was introduced Amity Dodd got to be very intimate At first his flute and my guitar the widow's ran-a-tang and her sweet voice made up little concerts that caused the neighbors to wish they were dead After a time my guitar was dropped out and the concerts went on without me Then the hatter got to be sort of an escort at the church concerts lectures and when I remonstrated my little intended wife would laugh like a child and say Poor fat man I feel so sorry for him

One fatal afternoon I called unexpectedly upon my love and entering the parlor unannounced as was customary, I found my love in the arms of my hatter

I was jilted betrayed I felt myself destroyed and left the house in a frenzy of madness which expressed itself in a slam of the front door that broke the hinges knocking out a panel and made the paternal author of the fair De Wiggles bounce out of his chair under the impression that an earthquake had struck that part of the town

Ah me what days and nights of desolation's nakedness followed that awful betrayal of my youthful affections! I fled the town and lived in a gloomy way at a country farm house on heavy bread sour milk and soul destroying fried bacon When at last resolved into a cynical, Byronic cut-my-throat-at midnight sort of a character I returned to find that the faithless De Wiggles was converted into Mrs Amity Dodd I tell you young gentlemen that those scornful words wrought into the poetry of Locksley hall by Lord Tennyson were milk and water to the feelings of a young man who finds his love captured and carried off by a low hatter who plays the flute

I survived however and gradually returned to my ordinary food and sleep The sleep returned to me slowly and many a night I found it extremely difficult to [illegible] bite of bugs One night I had dropped into a profound sleep, and dreaming that I had converted the miserable hatter into an old smooth bore and was firing him at the perfidious widow, I was suddenly awakened by some one falling upon me Throwing up my arms instinctively I seized a man just as a revolver exploded in the room Clutching the intruder firmly by the throat, I found myself dragged into the vacant room back of my office Here a fierce tussle occurred, my assailant evidently trying to escape me while I instinctively held to him He succeeded however in escaping out of my grasp through an open window to a roof beyond, and as he clattered down I heard a shout, a shot, and then came a dead silence in the bright moonlight of a summer night I returned to my office and bed room struck a light and found a revolver with one chamber exploded lying upon the floor The next day's papers told of a burglary that had been committed upon the residence of the Rev Mr Timmins in which certain valuables belonging to Mrs Amity Dodd had been abstracted The papers went on to say that the thief had been captured after a chase over roofs and the valuables taken found upon his person

I laughed a scornful laugh at the circumstance and had dismissed it from my mind when one day entering my office after breakfast I found the engagement ring I had given my late fiance now Amity Dodd

I called up the old Irish woman and asked her where this article came from Shure and he, I found it on the floor and put it on the table' I thought of course the fickle woman had been taken with sudden compunction and returned me my poor ring

At the next term of court the burglar of the Dodd apartment was arraigned, with other prisoners and having told the court he was too poor to employ an attorney Judge Colville turned to a friend of mine Brock Harrison who had just been admitted to the bar and said 'Brother Harrison take this prisoner and see him legally convicted'

A sudden impulse seized me and I volunteered to assist There wasn't the ghost of a chance for the fellow's acquittal He had been seen to enter the house and when the alarm was given and the police rallied he was observed stealing out He escaped over some roofs, and for a moment seemed to have gotten free when the report of a pistol attracted attention and the thief was caught coming from my room with the missing valuables upon his person His stumbling over my bed, dropping his revolver that exploded as it struck the floor proved his ruin I don't know why I did such an insane thing as to interfere in this trial But I knew that my late love had to be the prosecuting witness and a morbid desire to face her, question her and put her down with my lofty indifference took possession of me.

'On the day of the trial the court-house was crowded, and the congregation of the Rev Mr Timmons made it a point to attend The trial began and after the police had told how they caught and captured the thief, Mrs Amity Dodd was called to the stand My heart for a second stood still as she lifted her little hand to be sworn I mastered my emotions to see that she appeared prettier than ever, and she was just as shy, yet frank and winning, as at any period of her treacherous life At the request of the prosecutor she told the story of the robbery When through the state turned her over to me for a cross examination and I set myself to the task A dead silence pervaded the court-room In a low steady voice I said 'Madame, will you please tell the court what those article were that were taken on the night of the robbery?' She went over the list, and among the rest described my ring 'Madame,' I said, 'do you mean to assert that this ring was among the article taken that night?' and took the little jewel from my vest pocket and held it before her She faltered hesitated, and then answered 'Yes' 'Is it your property?' I asked. She answered in a low tone 'Yes.' 'Was it purchased by you?' I asked The court could just hear the word 'gift' gasped out Given you by whom? I asked Mrs Amity Dodd faltered out something and fell over in a dead faint

"What is the meaning of this examination?' demanded the little dried up prosecutor

We were about to ask the same question,' said the court

'Nothing' I replied only to show that the prosecuting witness has a very unreliable memory The ring as we are prepared to show, has been in our possession for some time and could not, therefore, have been among the articles stolen that night'

'Hold on Bob,' whispered Brock to me, 'you are driving into trouble Our fellow tells me that he did steal that ring'

'He lies,' I retorted. 'I gave her that ring and she returned it to me'

'Well' returned the court, the point is immaterial. there seems to be enough of yellow jewelry to make this grand larceny Proceed with the case Brock and the prosecutor declined arguing Brock told me in an undertone that we hadn't a leg to stand on I became possessed with the devil, and occupied half an hour in addressing the jury on the unreliability of testimony offered by women, children idiots and policemen I was exceedingly sarcastic on females in general and I stuck the ring under the nose of the prosecutor, flourished it in the eyes of the jury, until the ring got to be the most prominent feature of the case The sensation created by the fainting of the prosecuting witness was continued until the close of my extraordinary speech

'The prosecutor, a specimen Yankee run to seed, sat gruff and silent, and, when he arose to reply, had in his grim countenance an expression of dry humor that soon found vent in words that were first followed by smiles and then roars of laughter on the part of the court room He began by telling of my love affair how I was led on and then jilted, and he drew a pathetic picture of my blighted affections. He told how a villain of a hatter had wound himself around the heart of the fair widow and crowded me out into a cold, unfeeling world. He said, of course, the hatter made himself felt, and all true maidens and gallant swains were bound to feel for me He felt for me himself, for he had been in love, had been disappointed and stunted in his growth and had never developed into the handsome manhood once promised him.

'All this was uttered in the deepest solemnity and most earnest manner When a roar of laughter greeted him he would turn and look upon the crowd with an expression of amazement, which seemed to say Why this unseeming levity?'

This would be followed by yet more boisterous merriment lasting sometimes for a moment or more

The crowning outrage of this wretch came in on this theory of my defense He claimed that driven to madness by my wrongs, I had employed this villain of a burglar to break into the hatter's matrimonial bower and abstract the token of my affection which the fair widow now the wife of the skilled artisan in headgear, had failed or refused to return

Why, gentlemen, he cried, the burglar made a bee line from the bower across the house-tops to the bed room and office of his employer, this blighted being and then left this token of former bliss in the hands of this melancholy man That the low-born villain, without a particle of romance in his soul undertook to do a little business on his own account, abstracting the hatter's watch, a silver time piece of great value as a family heir-loom, the madame's hair-pins and other valuables is not to be wondered at It is to be deplored that a beautiful little romance was destroyed by this low born villain of a burglar

How I got from the court-room to my office I do not know My self possession, indeed, my mind as the Pennsylvanian remarked at the battle of Gettysburg was all tore up I had scarcely time to remove my [illegible] dignant hatter [illegible] was accompanied by his foreman, a limestone formation tinctured in blue and black by the dyes he handled

You have insulted my wife' cried the hatter, putting his unpleasant countenance near mine

"'Of course I have,' I roared insanely, 'and I am glad of it She will find now what it is to lack the protection of a man'

"'Hit him, boss,' exclaimed the foreman, with that self-composed manner always peculiar to the man who goes along as a friend The indignant hatter raised up his arms raising his puggy fist as high above his head as he could intending to bring it down upon me with great force

I had not studied the noble art of self-defense for nothing, and struck my entire weight from the shoulder into his intellectual countenance, that encountering his nose, his only guard knocked that member, having struck it, flat, and that sent the hat-building, flute-playing enemy prone upon the floor The foreman first picked up the hat of his boss, and then the boss himself While holding him in his arms I proceeded to paint his intellectual outlook a deep red

Stop that' cried the foreman, and as I did not obey, he struck at me, and I proceeded at once to give him the benefit of a paper weight that brought the entire establishment to the floor Rushing out to the street, with a bang of the door behind me, which had upon it a placard notifying my supposed clients that I has gone to dinner and would be back in twenty minutes, I unfortunately encountered the prosecuting attorney He was returning from the court accompanied by two other lawyers They were in a most hilarious mood laughing, doubtless over the late trial. This was too much for me and, rushing at the humorous luminary I slapped his mouth, his comical expression of utter amazement and fright on this occasion was genuine Dropping his green bag he turned to fly As his rear elevation presented itself to me I administered a kick that seemed to lift him from the pavement, and so accelerated his flight that he disappeared like magic in a tin shop near us

That night I was surrounded by a gang of students singing a refrain part of which, as I remembered it, ran something like this

When first I lost my little rose
I eased my aching heart with blows
And hit the hatter on the nose, O M'rnar!"

'The O M'rnar went off into cat yells of the most exasperating character

The journals next day were full of me. In some I was treated as an idiot, in others as an assassin and a thief.

I should have been driven into an asylum for lunatics and if not been for my old friend, Judge Colville who came to see me.

'You have got yourself into a pretty mess, my boy' he said, and 'the best thing you can do is to vacate this town and go west'

"I replied humbly that I should be glad to do so had I the means. He volunteered to loan me a hundred dollars and that night I left the town of H—, never to see it again'

DONN PIATT.

HOW BURNABY DIED.

Correspondent Burleigh's Account of Colonel Burnaby's Death at the Battle of Abu Klea.

Mr Burleigh, the war correspondent who was wounded at Abu Klea, has, under the inspiration of his hurt, written to the *Daily Telegraph* a thrilling account of the battle, and in it occurs this description of Colonel Burnaby's death, which must become historical:

"Still down upon us the dark Arab wave rolled. It had arrived within 200 yards, undiminished in volume, unbroken in strength—a rush of spearmen and swordsmen. Their rifle fire had ceased. Other Arab forces surrounding us—the Mahdi's troops, plundering Bedouins, and pillaging villagers from the riverside—stood eager on the hillsides watching the charge upon the British square. In wild excitement, their white teeth glistening and the sheen of their brandished weapons flashing like thousands of mirrors, onward they came, charging straight into our ranks. I was at that instant inside the square, not far from the Gardiner gun, when I saw the left flank move somewhat backward. Colonel Burnaby himself, whose every action, at the time I saw, from a distance of about thirty yards, rode out in front of the rear left face, apparently to assist two or three skirmishers running in hard pressed. All but one man of them succeeded in reaching our lines. Colonel Burnaby went forward to his assistance, sword in hand As the dauntless colonel rode forward he put himself in the way of a sheik charging down on horseback. Ere the Arab closed with him a bullet from some one in our ranks brought the sheik headlong to the ground.

"The enemy's spearmen were close behind, and one of them suddenly dashed at Col. Burnaby, pointing the long blade of his spear at his throat. Checking his horse and pulling it backward, Burnaby leaned forward in his saddle and parried the Moslem's rapid and ferocious thrusts, but the length of the man's weapon—eight feet—put it out of his power to return with interest the Arab's murderous intent. Once or twice Col Burnaby just touched the man, only to make him more wary and eager. The affray was the work of seconds only, for the savage horde of swarthy negroes from Kordofan and straight-haired tawny-complexioned Arabs of the Bayuda Steppe were fast closing in upon our square Colonel Burnaby fenced the swarthy Arab as if he were playing in an assault at arms, and there was a smile on his features as he drove off the man's awkward points. The scene was taken in at a glance. With that lightning instinct which I have seen desert warriors before now display in battle while coming to one another's aid, an Arab, who was pursuing a soldier and had passed five paces to Burnaby's right and rear, turned with a sudden spring, and this second Arab ran his spear-point into the colonel's right shoulder. It was but a slight wound. Enough, though, to cause Burnaby to twist around in his saddle and defend himself from this unexpected attack. Before the savage could repeat his unlooked-for blow, so near the ranks of the square was the scene now being enacted, a soldier ran out and drove his sword-bayonet through the second assailant. Brief as was Burnaby's glance backward at this fatal episode, it was long enough to enable the first Arab to deliver his spear point full in the brave officer's throat. The blow drove Burnaby out of his saddle, but it required a second one before he would let go of his grip of the reins and tumbled upon the ground. Half a dozen Arabs were now about him. With blood gushing in streams from his gashed throat the dauntless guardsman leaped to his feet, sword in hand, and slashed at the ferocious group. They were the wild strokes of a proud, brave man dying hard, and he was quickly overborne and left helpless and dying."

The amateur hunter must make an early start. He must rise with the lark if he would have quail on toast.—New Orleans Picayune

THE EAST.

A Western Railroad in a Bad Condition.

DECREASE OF IMMIGRATION

An Officer Killed and a Desperado Shot—Slater's Chances for Office Fading Away—The Rush for the Postoffices.

Boston, March 14.—The *Transcript* says: When, in August, 1884, the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe railroad company, jointly with the St Louis and San Francisco, purchased the Mojave division of the Southern Pacific in California for $7,271,100, it was announced that the only direct obligation of the Atchison railroad company was one-half the interest upon the purchase price, or for the Atchison company $218,000 a year. We think it will be a surprise to our readers to learn that when this contract was signed and not made public three other contracts were signed and not made public, none of which we believe are to the advantage of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe. One of the contracts made concessions to the St. Louis and San Francisco upon traffic previously belonging to the Atchison. The second contract was for optional operation of the present line to San Francisco jointly with the Southern Pacific, but upon terms much more favorable to the Southern Pacific than to the Atlantic and Pacific. The Third contract called for the purchase from Huntington of nearly $3,000,000 of Atlantic and Pacific securities jointly by the St. Louis and San Francisco and the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe, and for this the Atchison has yet to pay $1,500,000 cash."

GOOD NEWS FOR WOMAN SUFFRAGISTS.

New York, March 14.—A Hartford special [illegible] to 68, a bill conferring upon women 21 years of age the privilege of citizens of the United States of voting in all school district meetings, and making them eligible to any office in the district. No property qualification is required. The passage of the bill was more than the woman suffragists expected. It will hardly go through the senate in any form, though there is a growing sentiment in the state in favor of allowing tax paying women and mothers of school children to vote upon school matters.

CRUEL TREATMENT OF JEWS

Boston, March 14.—Secretary Bayard has written a letter to Alfred A. Marcus of this city, in reply to one relating to atrocities inflicted upon Jews in Tonquin by Moors. Bayard says: "Consul Matthews has furnished the department a dispatch, wherein he speaks of the complaint to which your letter refers, and adds that through his intervention the Moorish minister for foreign affairs granted audience to a deputation of Israelites, and promised them that their people of Demnat should have justice done, and in the future their welfare be attended to."

DECREASE OF IMMIGRATION

New York, March 14.—Statistics of immigration at Castle Garden show a falling off of more than 35 per cent. from January 1st, compared with the same period last year. The decline is especially marked in German immigration. The steamship Servia brought here Wednesday 264. One year ago, at the same date, she brought 4916. There is a slight increase in English immigration. Immigration is lighter now than it has been before at the same date since Castle Garden was used as a landing depot.

AN IMPORTANT DECISION

Boston, March 14.—An important decision was rendered to-day by Judge Colt, in the United States circuit court, in suits against stockholders of the defunct Pacific National bank. Judge Colt decides that the stockholders must pay the second assessment of 100 per cent on their stock, levied by Comptroller Knox some time since. The net loss to stockholders of the bank by this decision is $2,000,000.

NEW YORK NOTES.

New York, March 14.—Seymour C Locke is now here making arrangements for another season of the Theodore Thomas concerts.

The *Daily Exchange*, a newspaper devoted to mining interests, was sold out to-day at sheriff's sale.

GENERAL GRANT'S CONDITION

New York, March 14.—This morning General Grant felt better. Breakfast, in a liquid form, was partaken of generously. He began writing his reminiscences shortly before noon. He passed a comfortable night, sleeping most of the time.

EXPRESS COMPANY SOLD

St Paul, March 14.—The Continental Express company, eastern connection of the Northern Pacific express company, has been sold to an eastern company, understood to be the Baltimore and Ohio.

WEEKLY BANK STATEMENT

New York, March 14.—The weekly bank statement shows a decrease in the reserve fund of $292,000. The banks now hold $47,000,000 in excess of legal requirements.

THE GLENROY RELEASED

Shanghai, March 14.—The steamer Glenroy, seized yesterday by a French man-of-war for having lead in her cargo has been released. The lead was confiscated.

STEAMER PROBABLY LOST

Boston, March 14.—The British steamer Standard, which sailed for London January 21 has not since been heard from, and is supposed to have been lost.

CUSTOMS EMPLOYES DISMISSED

New York, March 14.—The secretary of the treasury has dismissed five inspectors of the custom house here, owing to the funds running short.

WASHINGTON NEWS ITEMS.

SLIM CHANCE FOR SLATER.

San Francisco, March 14.—The *Chronicle's* Washington special says: It is regarded as certain that Ex-congressman Sparks, of Illinois, is to be made commissioner of the land office. He was closeted for an hour to-day with Secretary Lamar, and in company with the secretary looked into several of the offices, and was introduced to various officials. Ex-senator Slater of Oregon, is still a candidate, and his friends claim that the chances lie between him and Sparks. There is excellent authority for believing that Sparks will be nominated early next week. Lamar is at work with his private secretary trying to open two bushels of letters that have accumulated since yesterday morning, the press of business having been so great that he could not attend to them. Assistant Secretary Joslyn is still in office. Mr Clark, the new assistant secretary, is sick abed with chills and fever at Mr Lamar's residence.

WASHINGTON NOTES

Washington, March 14.—It is understood that ex-Representative Post of Pennsylvania will be recommended by Secretary Lamar for the assistant secretaryship of the interior department, created last session.

Miss Cleveland held her regular weekly reception at the White house this afternoon. She was assisted by her sister, Mrs Hoyt. There was a large number of callers, among whom were Mrs. James G. Blaine and her son Walker Blaine.

It is said to-night that the *National Republican* newspaper, has passed into the hands of a western syndicate, represented by E. W. Fox of St. Louis.

BAD NEWS FOR CERTAIN SETTLERS

Washington, March 14.—The president is considering the advisability of revoking the recent order of President Arthur, throwing open to settlement the Winnebago or Crow creek Indian reservation in Dakota. In behalf of the Indians it has been asserted that the order of the president was illegal, inasmuch as the land included in the reservation was held by the Indians under the provisions of the treaty of 1868, that it could not be set aside by an executive order. If this assertion be substantiated, settlers who have selected and occupied homesteads on the reservation will be liable to ejectment.

IMPORTANT OMISSIONS.

In the enrollment of the naval appropriation bill, the section providing for the abolition of a naval advisory board, at the discretion of the secretary of the navy was omitted. The clause appropriating $800,000 for the armament of the new cruisers was also omitted on enrollment, although it was agreed to by both houses of congress. In the sundry civil appropriation bill the appropriation of $5500 for telegraph poles and material for the life saving service also dropped out in enrollment.

THE RUSH FOR POSTOFFICES

Washington, March 14.—Over 2500 applications from persons ambitious to be postmasters were received at the postoffice department today, of which number nearly 300 were from Illinois. About one-third of the number were from incumbents who wish to be retained. One of the index clerks says he filed 168 applications from Iowa yesterday, and it was only a moderately fair day for applications at that.

BLAINE MEETS CLEVELAND

Washington, March 14.—Mr Blaine has called to pay his respects to President Cleveland. The meeting between the two gentlemen was a hearty one, each shaking the other by the hand with a warm grasp. They were closeted together nearly an hour, and when Mr Blaine came out the president accompanied him to the door and gave him a cordial invitation to visit the executive mansion frequently.

WILL DISBAND.

Washington, March 14.—General Sheridan received a telegram from General Hatch to-day stating that the Oklahoma boomers will postpone their contemplated invasion of Indian territory until the 15th inst. The postponement was determined upon before the receipt of the president's proclamation. Army officers express the opinion that the invaders will now disband.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER

Washington, March 14.—Pacific coast: fair weather, followed on the north Pacific coast region, during the night, by local rains.

CRIMINAL CALENDAR

ALLEGED MURDERER LYNCHED

Independence, Kas, March 14.—Last night 100 men stormed the jail and took Frank Bonham, a young farmer, and hanged him to a railroad trestle. Bonham was charged with the murder of his mother, brother and sister last month. The district court yesterday granted a change of venue to Cherokee county, which incensed the residents of the neighborhood where Bonham lived. His guilt was not proved, though all appearances were against him.

MARSHAL KILLED AND DESPERADO SHOT

Jewell City, Kas, March 14.—A horse thief named Clark, killed Frank Harrington, the town marshal, and was fatally shot near here to-day. Clark has been traced to a farm house by the sheriff. The latter, with Marshal Harrington and two deputies, surrounded the building whereupon Clark ran from the house, shooting as he ran, one bullet taking effect in Harrington's head. One of the deputies then fired and killed Clark.

FOREIGN DISPATCHES.

THE ANGLO-RUSSIAN TROUBLE

CONFIDENCE PARTIALLY RESTORED

London, March 14.—Gladstone's statements in the house of commons last night regarding the Anglo-Russian situation have restored prices [illegible] been caused in both home and foreign securities. Russian securities advanced 1½ over yesterday's closing price.

WAR PREPARATIONS

The terms of the arrangement with Russia is denounced by the conservatives and the liberal press admits that the arrangement is a virtual surrender to Russia of the frontier demanded. Preparations for war, however, continue on the most extensive scale. An enormous transport fleet is collecting in the Thames at Portsmouth and Plymouth. The size of the fleet far exceeds any possible needs of the Soudan campaign. The Woolwich arsenal workshops have been hurriedly enlarged by the erection of temporary structures, and workmen at the arsenal have been placed on double time.

On recommendation of the viceroy of India, large grants have been accorded from the Indian treasury to Abdurahman ameer of Afghanistan for the purpose of the complete repair of forts in his territory and particularly those at Herat. These works of repair will be done under supervision of English engineers and additional guns needed by the fortifications of Afghanistan are to be supplied from Woolwich.

LUMSDEN ON DISPUTED GROUND

Sir Peter Lumsden, British commissioner on the Afghan frontier line has again changed his camp. He has fixed at Zurabut, on the Persian side. Sir Peter's present position is in the rear of the Russian advanced outposts, and as Russia claims these outposts are inside the boundary line claimed by Russia, Sir Peter's position is made the subject of official representation to the British government. Baron De Staal, the czar's ambassador to England, has asked the British government to order Lumsden's camp moved within undisputed Afghan territory. The request was refused, and Sir Peter instructed to keep his present position and maintain from it communication with the Afghans at Robat pass.

WAR RATES LAID

The *Times* states that during the past two days war rates have been paid on British vessels en route from San Francisco and other distant ports, and on those en route from Baltic sea and Black sea ports.

FROM A RUSSIAN POINT OF VIEW

St Petersburg, March 14.—The *Zeitung* says the boundary question is not a European question, but purely a local affair. General Komaroff, in command of the Russian troops, has been strictly ordered to abstain from all aggressive movements, and exert his influence upon the Turcomans as far as possible, with a view of preventing a collision with the Afghans. Recent reports of a further Russian advance are incorrect.

NEGOTIATIONS CONTINUE

St Petersburg, March 14.—The *Journal de St Petersbourg* says negotiations between Russia and England still continue and are connected with a firm desire to avoid a collision and upon the profound conviction that is it to the interest of both countries to reach a solid settlement of the present dispute.

THE CZAR'S OPINION

Paris, March 14.—The *Gaulois* says the czar has assured Emperor William that the Afghan question has never threatened the peace of Europe.

The Continental bourses are buoyant in sympathy with the feeling in England.

THE SOUDAN

ZEBEHR PASHA A TRAITOR

Alexandria, March 14.—Zebehr Pasha has been arrested, and his house searched. Documents were found proving his complicity with El Mahdi. He was sent aboard a British vessel. Zebehr Pasha is the person whom General Gordon asked to be made governor of Khartoum.

Zebehr Pasha will be kept on the island of Cyprus. Zebehr has been under surveillance, which practically made him a prisoner, for the past two years. His wealth, mainly acquired in the slave trade, was confiscated, and he was allowed a quarterly stipend on condition that he should not leave Alexandria without the consent of the khedive. General Gordon pleaded that Zebehr should be restored to power in the Soudan, and said that the ex-slave king was the only man who had enough nerve and prestige to keep the Arabs in subjection. General Gordon had encountered Zebehr during former service in Egypt, and had hanged one of Zebehr's sons who was left as hostage, and whose life had become forfeited by an act of treachery on Zebehr's part. When Gordon was sent to Khartoum last year, both he and Zebehr Pasha seemed to have agreed to ignore the past. It was another of Zebehr's sons who escorted General Gordon across the desert from Korosko to Abu Hamed. Without this escort it is certain General Gordon would never have got to Khartoum.

It has now been discovered by the British government that Zebehr has been in continual correspondence with El Mahdi, both before and since the capture of Khartoum, and the killing of General Gordon. Several other persons are about to be arrested, including some prominent notables.

IN HONOR OF GENERAL GORDON

London, March 14.—The Gordon memorial committee met at the mansion house to-day. The Prince of Wales presided. Among the members present were the Duke of Edinburgh, Duke of Cambridge and Earl Granville. The object of the meeting was to decide upon the form which the Gordon memorial should take. The committee decided the memorial should be a great hospital and sanitarium to be erected at Port Said and open to the people of all the nations of the earth.

WILL CALL ON KING JOHN

Rome, March 14.—A dispatch from Massowah says General Ferrari has started on a special mission to King John of Abyssinia.

FOR THE CONGO COUNTRY

Rome, March 14.—The propaganda is organizing a strong mission for the Congo country.

THE WAR IN CHINA

THE CHINESE SIDE OF THE STORY

London, March 14.—The Chinese embassy deny that the French have occupied the heights of Kelung, as claimed in Paris. Members of the embassy say the French, after fighting several days, and losing 500 men, succeeded in occupying two positions commanding the road across the island between Kelung and Tamsui, but the Chinese still hold all other forts. In securing these two positions the French made their first and only successful advance since landing at Kelung in September.

CENTRAL AMERICA.

DETERMINED OPPOSITION TO BARRIOS

Libertad, San Salvador, (via Galveston,) March 14.—The attitude assumed by Mexico in behalf of the autonomy of San Salvador, Nicaragua and Costa Rica, against the threatened usurpation of President Barrios, of Guatemala, excites enthusiasm throughout the three republics. The determination of the people of these countries to resist incorporation into one republic under the domination of Barrios, continues steadfast, and the fall of Barrios is considered certain.

ENGLAND

GILBERT AND SULLIVAN'S NEW OPERA.

London, March 14.—Gilbert and Sullivan's new opera, "The Mikado on the town of Titipe," was produced to-night. The warmth of its reception promises a success greater than any since "Patience."

BISMARCK GOING TO ITALY

Berlin, March 14.—As soon as Bismarck is satisfied that a pacific settlement of the difficulty between Russia and England is assured, he will follow the advice of his physician and take a trip to Italy.

PACIFIC COAST.

The Customary Budget of San Francisco Items.

MISS NEVADA TOO SICK TO SING

Startling Developments Made at Helena. The Arizona Legislature Denounced—Matters at the North End.

A CAPITALIST ARRESTED

San Francisco, March 14.—Amos McCartney, a prominent land owner and capitalist of this city, was arrested to-day on a charge of felony. The crime of which he is accused is that he caused Ex Tax Collector Grady to antedate certificates of sale issued to McCartney so as to avoid payment of the required legal expenses. McCartney, when interviewed at the city prison, treated the matter lightly. He said he had plenty of money without being obliged to resort to the commission of felonies. He asserts that it is a case of blackmail, and that he knows the parties who instigated it. The matter has been kept strictly private up to the moment of McCartney's arrest to-day. The case will attract a great deal of attention, as it may also involve Ex Tax Collector Grady.

NEVADA TOO SICK TO SING

San Francisco, March 14.—Mlle Nevada, of Mapleson's opera troupe, has been sick since her arrival in this city, and unable, according to her own statements, to sing, and to-day suit was brought against him by a ticket speculator to recover $248, which he claims to have lost on tickets purchased for Nevada nights. It is thought other suits of a same nature will be brought against Mapleson.

WILL PROSECUTE HIS ACCUSERS

R C Saufley, formerly engaged in business in Portland, Oregon, and who, in a dispatch from that city, sent February 22d, last, was stated to have absconded with $12,000 belonging to the firm, states to-day that he intends returning to Portland, shortly, and will prosecute the authors of the dispatch in question.

NO PLACE TO GO

Twenty four Chinese arrived here on the steamer City of New York from Hong Kong, in transit for British Columbia. The restriction act just passed by that province, in advance of the dominion laws prevents them going there, and they can not land here. Neither the Chinese consul nor the steamship company know what to do with them.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE

Arrived—Ship Astoria, Nanaimo. Cleared—Steamer Oregon, Astoria; steamer Mexico, Victoria; steamer Dora, Ounalaska. Sailed—Steamer Dora, Ounalaska; ship Dancing Wave, Tacoma; schooner Matthew Turner, Ounalash.

NEILSON NOT GUILTY

The case of William M Neilson accused by Mrs. Bill Sharon of having embezzled $200 from her, was terminated to-day in Judge Wilson's court. The jury after being out fifteen minutes brought in a verdict of not guilty.

MONTANA.

STARTLING DISCLOSURES MADE AT HELENA

Helena, March 14.—Great uneasiness prevails in this city to-night, on account of the disclosure of some facts concerning certain outgoing officials. The county commissioners of Lewis and Clark have been in continuous session for two weeks, engaged principally in examining the accounts of W. K. Roberts county treasurer, Alexander H Beattie clerk of the district court, and Probate Judge F P Sterling. John W Eddy was appointed to examine the books and records of the late Probate Judge F P Sterling, and report to the commissioners when said examination was completed. C G Reynolds was appointed to examine the books and records of Alexander H Beattie, and report to the same body. It is thought by many that the deficits of the three officers will aggregate many thousands of dollars.

To-morrow's *Independent* will contain the following statement of Mr Roberts' case: "There has been a report for several days that the books of ex Treasurer Kemp Roberts show a deficit of some $30,000. Mr Roberts claims that there must be some mistake, and that an examination of the books by an expert will show some mistake in the entries. The charge is a surprise to all, as no man stood higher than Mr Roberts in the estimation of the people for honesty and fidelity."

WASHINGTON TERRITORY

SEATTLE NOTES

Seattle, March 14.—The Standard theater was crowded to-night by persons witnessing the contest with gloves in which Billy Hall was to knock out Tommy Clancy in six rounds. Both men had trained thoroughly, and entered the ring in good condition. No severe punishment was given by either, and Clancy won by standing up longer than the six rounds.

S. W. Hovey, a pioneer citizen of Puget sound, died with consumption in this city this evening. He has been lingering a long time, and was surrounded by his family.

WHATCOM IN LUCK

Whatcom, March 14.—Extensive real estate sales were made in this city to day. Pattibone Bros sold twenty lots. The buyers were Portland men. The coal developments are very rich and the owners are negotiating sales with San Francisco capitalists.

ARIZONA

AN ODIOUS LEGISLATURE

Prescott, March 14.—The territorial legislature has adjourned *sine die*. The session is generally regarded as the most unharmonious and unfruitful of any in the history of the territory.

Tucson, March 14.—An immense mass meeting was held to-night, to express indignation against the work of the territorial legislature, which in sixty days' session has voted away over a million dollars in subsidies. The meeting appointed a committee to devise means to have congress institute proceedings in court to stop the payment of amounts corruptly appropriated.

BRITISH COLUMBIA

VICTORIA NEWS ITEMS

Victoria, March 14.—The barks June Sprott and Haidee sailed for Portland to-day.

Chinese immigration is now entirely checked.

John Gastineau, a former resident of California, and a civil engineer here since 1858, died to-day.

Arrived—Steamer Wilmington, three days from San Francisco.

SOUTH AMERICA

CHILI'S COMPLAINTS SUSTAINED

Rio Janeiro, March 4.—Complaints of the Chilian government against Netto, president of the international arbitration court on Peruvian war claims, have been admitted as well founded, and the Brazilian emperor has deposed Netto. The decisions altogether assess Chili for $29,000,000 damages in favor of Peru.

MEXICO.

BARRIOS' PRETENSIONS STRONGLY OPPOSED.

Mexico (via Galveston), March 14.—The action of the Mexican government in condemning General Barrios' pretensions is warmly commended by the newspapers of this city, almost all of them recommending that if it should be necessary, to put Barrios down, that a Mexican army be sent to aid San Salvador and Nicaragua.

EUROPEAN POLITICS

AUSTRIA WANTS TO SEIZE BOSNIA

Vienna, March 14.—The Austrian government has sounded the powers signatory to the Berlin treaty, on annexation of Bosnia by Austria, and abolition of the nominal suzerainty at present held by the porte. It is given out that Bismarck supports Austria.

EAST PORTLAND LETTER LIST

Letters remaining in the postoffice, East Portland Oregon, March 14, 1885.

WOMEN'S LIST

Burns Mrs M B
Lawman Miss Bertha
Campbell Miss Viola
Cline Miss Jennie C
Hoveman Mrs Hattie
Hamlin Josa
Lawrence Mrs E
Jet C E
Merry Mrs Mary
McDonald Mrs [illegible]
McCowen Miss
Nequer Miss Maria
Overton Mary Ann
Switzle Mrs Em
Swartz Miss Em
Tuttle Mrs Mattie
Woodard Mrs Gilbert
[illegible]oast Mrs Mary
[illegible]urbriar Miss

MEN'S LIST

Estes I Stetson
Bain Green
Butler James
Brooks Howard
Begg Henry
Buck Samuel
Corse James
Cooper Mr J
Coulter M Leo
Davison Mr S
Daniels [illegible]
Davis Jasper
Donavan Geo I
Fly W P
Fames W
Emberton F I
Emerich, Jim
Constan [illegible]
Fisher B
Fitzgerald Thos
Griffen Henry
Hoffman W F
Howes Earl
Hyler I J
Harris James
Johnson S F
Keehner Phil
Lommet Frank
Moore S
Miller C A
McCabe Chas
Nelson Jacob
Peterson Fred
Raney John
Roth Peter
Robertson S
Saunders C W
Taranna A[illegible]
Van Vleet I
Wilson Ag
Wood Willie

M COUGHILL P M

THE GENTLER SEX.

A JAPANESE GIRL'S TOILET

When a Japanese girl gets up in the morning she washes her face but does not have to dress her hair, says a writer in *St. Nicholas*. That is attended to but once a week. The hair dresser comes to the house and arranges her pretty black locks in the fashion for little girls of her age. She has no trouble about her hair and after her bath the servant assists her to powder her neck with a small white brush. She puts a little red paint on her lower lip, and a little gilding in the middle. When she removes her sleeping dress she has on only a short skirt which is simply a square piece of cloth crape or silk tied around the waist. No other underclothing is worn. In making her toilet for the day she first puts on a garment made usually of some coarse material, not very long and reaching only to the waist, but with long sleeves. On the neck of this garment is sewed a deep fold of scarlet or some bright colored crape or silk. A long straight skirt of blue or red crape silk or wool is tied around the waist and over all three of these garments is worn the kimono or dress. This is of some dark color and made of coarse soft silk or thick crape. For festivals and holidays the dresses are of very fine material and very handsome. The outer dress is simply a wrapper reaching to the feet, with very long and wide sleeves hanging nearly to the ground and used as pockets. On each shoulder a deep tuck is made which extends to the waist thus making a little fullness for the skirt. But the dress has no gathers and is straight all the way down. The neck is finished with a wide piece of black velvet or satin which reaches nearly to the waist and the dress is crossed over the bosom and confined by a girdle. Over this is worn a very wide sash, a piece of brocaded silk or satin, stiff with embroidery in gold or silver, lined with soft silk and fastened behind in a very large bow. When these are all on, but [illegible] if in cool weather in white mitten socks made to reach only to the ankle, and with a place in which to put the great toe (just as mittens have a place for the thumb) she goes out to say "ohio," or good morning, to her father and mother.

SWISS GIRLS

No sooner are the girls large enough to possess the requisite physical strength than they are set to the most servile work the land affords. The child has a panier basket fitted to her shoulders at the earliest possible moment, and she drops it only when old age, premature but merciful, robs her of her power to carry it longer. I have seen sweet little girls of twelve or fourteen staggering down the mountain side or along a rough pathway, under the weight of bundles of faggots as large as their bodies, which they no sooner dropped than they hurried back for others. I have seen girls of fifteen or sixteen years, barefooted and bareheaded, in the blistering rays of an August sun, breaking up the ground by swinging mattocks heavy enough to tax the strength of an able-bodied man. And I have known a young miss no older than these to be employed as a porter for carrying the luggage of travelers up and down the steepest mountain path in all the region round about. She admitted that it was sometimes very hard to take another step, but yet she must do it. And she carried such an amount of 'baggage'! A stout-limbed guide is protected by law, so that he cannot be compelled to carry above twenty five pounds, but the limit to the burdens often put upon girls is their inability to stand up under anything more. But the burden increases with the age and strength of the burden-bearers, till, by the time girls have come to womanhood, there is no sort of menial toil in which they do not bear a hand—and quite commonly the chief hand.—Foreign letter.

WOMEN WHO LOVE FLOWERS

"Flowers go ahead of all other gifts in winning a woman's heart, and every young gallant knows that," said the dealer.

"Why so?"

"Well, nearly all women love flowers, and there is something so delicate, so much unsaid, yet suggested, in flowers that the simple gift of one is always appreciated by a woman—not to speak of the different sentiments that are associated with different kinds of flowers. It is very interesting to note how different people regard flowers. Why, I can tell almost the moment a woman enters whether she is fond of flowers. Women who love flowers always have sweet faces, soft ways and gentle dispositions. One of that kind rarely asks for the fashionable flower because it is fashionable. She loves flowers for their own sake, and consequently she is almost sure to call for her favorites, whether in fashion or not. The woman who cares for flowers simply because they are fashionable is generally one of the old, haughty, airs kind. She will look around critically, seize some flower and pull it out of a bunch, sometimes breaking off a leaf, or catching one of its thorns in another rose and tearing the petals. That's the difference, you see. The other lady handles them with a gentle, caressing touch, almost as if they were human."

FASHION HINTS

Tricotrine is a fashionable dress fabric very popular abroad.

It is now the fashion to braid the Langtry knot of hair worn low in the nape of the neck.

A new violet blue, shading to purple, is a new shade called yeux Dagmar, after the deep peculiar color of the eyes of the empress of Austria, formerly Princess Dagmar.

Removable trains are sent home with most evening toilets. They are very useful, and if well cut and arranged, should never betray their adjustable nature. Velvet trains are much in vogue, and, as colored bodices are worn above lace skirts, black or white, the addition of a train matching the bodice effects an agreeable transformation when required.

Gold and silver laces, used with discretion, are in high favor for ball toilets. The purple shades, becoming so fashionable, harmonize beautifully with the pale gold trimmings and silver lace, in its filmy exquisite devices, tones perfectly with the pale blues, mauves and pinks that are now so generally worn.

The Poughkeepsie correspondent, who asks where pieces of silk, etc., may be purchased, suitable for the making of crazy cushions and quilts, will be obliged to make her quest among the milliners and dressmakers, or she may find all the varieties she needs at one or two large establishments who advertise their sale in many newspapers.

A pretty little house apron suitable for ordinary home wear is made of one width of goods in a rounding shape, sloping a little at the top and gathered in a belt. The apron and the small round pocket are edged with fine linen lace, four inches wide, and a handsome belt ribbon with bows and ends is tied at the left side. The novel part of the apron consists of a Fedora bib, which is shirred at the throat, brought down narrowly to the belt, and shirred again.

A great deal of velvet and velvet ribbon will be used for trimming even the lightest fabrics both as to texture and color. Silk gauze, broche with velvet figures, embroidered net, dotted silks, merveilleux, foulards, both plain and figured, will also be much employed. Very elegant yet not expensive toilets are formed of a silk skirt which has done duty before, veiled by a very deep flounce of ecru lace. The bodice may be either of new silk lace-trimmed or of the same silk, cut low and veiled with a high bodice of ecru net.

A very stylish Parisian bonnet lately exhibited had a medium-sized brim of darkest red velvet with a crown covered with Angora lace wrought with pale gold threads. The strings were of velvet, and the trimming upon the bonnet consisted of a cluster of deep red and yellow tulips in shaded velvet on one side, and a graceful fall of the gold-run lace on the other, the airy waves caught here and there on the left of the crown with small jeweled ornaments of real gold.

The short Russian and the rounding zouave jackets, of the style worn by the Greek palikares are two natty and picturesque overgarments which are to be in high vogue the coming season both for home wear and for full-dress occasions. For the latter use the material is of the richest velvet plush, or satin, richly adorned with applique bands, lace, or embroidery, and for the former the jackets are made of fine French cashmere, tricot or basket cloth, or plain vigogne, simply trimmed with rows of braid or narrow velvet ribbon.

A very stylish evening dress made for a young debutante of this year shows a skirt of cream-colored India cashmere surrounded by three deep flounces of the goods shirred on at the top. Each flounce is tucked in rows of three with a deep hem below, and edging the hem is an exceedingly pretty design in cream-colored Irish point lace four inches wide. The short cutaway jacket is edged to match, and opens over a pleated blouse vest of pale blue surah. Ribbons of the same delicate shade hold the loopings of the full cashmere tunic at each side.

Large clasps of handsome wraps of velvet, satin, or plush, of the new shade of Japanese brown, are made of real bronze, with antique and mythological heads, in raised enamel. A head of Bacchus is one new design, this surrounded by a solid wreath of vine leaves of silver, with tiny clusters of grapes made of rubies. Some of these devices are exceedingly expensive clasps for sash buckles, ball mantles, and the like, being made of real gold, or silver in lace work patterns, and handsomely carved slides in gold or silver set with diamonds, pearls, and other precious stones.

EASTERN EUROPE.

Observations Taken in Austria, Hungary and Russia.

Glimpses of Land Scenery, Cities and People along the Rhine and Danube.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE OREGONIAN,

BY H. H. [illegible]

While the west of Europe is annually overrun with travelers and written up so profusely that hardly a corner remains unexplored, the east has been neglected. Little is known of that vast extent of territory and its peoples. Darkness has ruled here for centuries, and only recently are the outlines of great future historical objects becoming visible in the spreading light. Pressed with a desire to know more about these countries I made a rather flying trip through Austria, Hungary and Russia, tarrying a little at Vienna, Buda Pesth, Kiew, Moscow and other places. The following are notes and observations jotted down on that journey. They are naturally superficial, but if they spread some light, if they awaken an interest in the study of those regions and inhabitants the purpose of the writer is attained.

Crossing the frontier at Oderberg and passing from the vast military camp of William I into the dominion of the Hapsburgs, a marked difference is at once perceptible. In Prussia the soldier dominates everything. Everybody talks, walks and apes the soldier. Everybody that wears a uniform is considered a superior being. Catch a clumsy clodhopper on his native heath [illegible] bright brass buttons down his front, and in a fortnight he will look down upon trader and artisan. Take a shallow pated scion of the effete aristocracy from the foot of the class in the gymnasium and supply him with a second lieutenant's commission, and this young, stupid son of Mars at once adopts the regulation nasal twang and deems himself a vastly greater man than Professor Virchow of the university. It is a wonder that Prussia furnishes eminent men except in war, politics and kindred fields. The fact is that since the men of action, the Bismarck's and Richter's and Moltkes and Roons, have come to the front, the men of thought, the philosopher, poet and scientist have retired to the rear. The crop of literary and scientific men has been small in quantity and poor in quality in Germany, and the prospects for the future are poorer still. The fatherland is paying a fearful price for its military and political eminence. Criticism, the mother of progress, never prospers in the household of Mars. We are leaving this "people in arms" for a while behind us. The last herculean ex grenadier guarding a railroad crossing, stiff and erect as though he had swallowed a ramrod, and a man so sober, earnest and self important, as if on the performance of his duty depended the welfare of Prussia and consequently the world, this typical representative of Prussia disappears on the gray horizon as we roll into the depot, pass through a row of tall, broad shouldered, well-uniformed, polite and very self important Prussian officials, and step on Austrian soil.

A different atmosphere pervades the country south of that narrow boundary. The uniform and general appearance of the officials does not receive that care and attention bestowed upon it by its neighbors. Soiled, ragged, ill-fitting and untasteful uniforms become very general. The trains come in and move out of stations, not with that painful Prussian precision, but with a genial irregularity that makes one feel at home at once. A jovial, good natured *abandon* and *laisser faire* prevails on the Danube, as well as on the Seine. The Spartans on the Spree (I mean the river) are always booted, spurred, equipped and ready for every emergency, while their southern neighbors luxuriate in idle, improvident ease, and are overcome by sudden storms. Which is the happier? Which enjoys life more? One finds more for the senses to enjoy at Paris and Vienna, and more for the intellect to admire in Berlin. We must bear in mind that *de gustibus non est disputandum*, as the ancients said, while the facts prove that this very *de gustibus* has always produced more *disputandum* than anything else except religion, which is also largely a matter of *de gustibus*.

The train has actually started while we are musing over these comparisons, and soon we are gliding down the slopes of the Carpathians to the broad plains, the historic Marchfield, below. The famous field of Austerlitz appears on our left, that of Wagram on the right. The abrupt, picturesque heights of Kahlenberg and Leopoldsberg loom up on the right, the blue, distant little Carpathians towards Hungary appear above the eastern horizon, we cross the main arm of the Danube and step off the cars at Leopoldstadt, a part of Vienna, separated from the main city by a canal.

Vienna is in reality the second German capital. Nominally the capital of Austria, that strange conglomerate of heterogenous nationalities, it nevertheless depends for its life and being on the country to the north. The moral and intellectual life coursing through its arteries is propelled by the heartthrobs of the Teutonic races beyond the Carpathians. Like all European cities of any pretensions, Vienna furnishes much to entertain, amuse, instruct and bewilder the sojourner from abroad. It has its art galleries, where men of more or less genius have tried to imitate nature or improve upon it. In either case a sad failure. Let the artist's occupation be honored. Let him receive praise in so far as he succeeds in copying nature, and no more. It is the fashion to visit these galleries and to rehash the comments of celebrated art critics. Sheep are never happy unless they follow a bolder leader. I ought to toot in the same horn. But I always prefer the original to the copy, when I can have it. I do not recollect seeing landscape or face or figure in all the galleries of Europe that approached the original, and yet people think they are in duty bound to fly into ecstacy over a scene on canvass, when the contemplation of the original would leave them stolid and indifferent, or they stand in admiring groups before a characteristic head looking down upon them from the canvas, while hundreds of interesting, well marked, faces full of study pass along the streets unnoticed. As a rule, there are always one or more specimens among the up-turned faces worthier of admiration and study than the artist's creation on the wall. Nature is always true. The artist's work must always be the lie if it is of any value. Most paintings are pretentious lies and deceptions. For instance, the representations of Christ, the Apostles and Saints, whose history is familiar to everyone, seem never natural or true. The "meek and lowly" always predominates, to the exclusion of the firm and determined. These faces are generally suggestive of lambs, sheep and turtle-doves, and nothing of the lion or the bulldog, and after all, whether a saint or sinner, it is the lion's courage and the bulldog's determination that shapes the destiny of people and races. Look at the faces of the heroic actors in the reformation, the English and French revolution, and even our own civil war. Honest conviction, bold determination, and noble courage to do, dare and suffer is inscribed on these physiognomies in legible characters. If the Savior, saints, martyrs and apostles had been as tame and negative as they are represented Christianity would never have been a historical fact.

Here also are the numerous parks, public places and promenades, with greatness immortalized in bronze or marble. Equestrian statues of hero kings, with impudent, irreverent sparrows nesting in the crown among the curls or in the folds of the drapery, venerable men of letters, science or art bearing some symbol of their occupation, sparsely clad gods and goddesses exposed to the scorching heat of summer and the frigid blast of winter, and allegorical female representations of war, victory and courage, clad in helmet and cuirass and brandishing sword, shield and spear. I always expected these amazons to shriek, throw away their arms, gather up their skirts, leap from the pedestal and scamper off upon the approach of a platoon of troopers.

The people love shows, and a large number of theaters, operas and concerts are in full blast every night. In part they are supported by the government, as it is safer to divert the people and let them discuss the plots and acts of stage kings and princes than to pry into the fate of state. So far as art can make them so, the representations are perfect. The illusions on the stage are almost complete. The music is grand. This art, alone and unsupported, is vague, vapid and tiresome, but as an auxiliary, when it comes to modify, uplift and emphasize thought and emotion, it is all powerful in its effects. I heard Agatha pray in Freischuetz with such an effect that not an eye was dry in that vast multitude, and after the last note had died away in that immense hall, a sacred almost palpable stillness reigned for a minute or more before some one ventured the signal for applause. No sermon could possibly stir the emotions of such an audience to such a depth, and who will dare deny that it is enobling.

The usual number of elegant churches and cathedrals are scattered over the city. In the dim twilight of the interior, rendered roseate by the windows of stained glass, are recesses and niches for numerous saints, before whom the devout kneel and pray at any time of the day. The tall spires seemed at first, merely ornamental and superfluous, but I changed my mind when I found them such excellent guide-posts to direct erring humanity in the right way. Often in my wanderings I was on the point of loosing my way, when the cross from St. Paul, St. Stephens Notre Dame, etc., beckoned me out of the labyrinthian lanes and alleys to the safe and broad thoroughfares again.

Following the sage advice of guide-book and hotel clerk, the stranger naturally visits all the numerous castles and chateaus where idle, useless royalty dwells at some season of the year. A truly loyal and loquacious liveried servant leads him around, and explains the very important matter of when and how royalty eats, sleeps drinks, plays, talks, sneezes, etc., and is astonished at his irreverence. It is one consolation to the common people that in these things mankind is brought to an absolute level.

A large garrison is quartered here. Twenty useless playthings each worth about a thousand dollars, and costing the people 5 cents per day to keep in repair, are kept here for the amusement of the princes. It is a heavy burden on the overworked, overtaxed people, but as long as they submit quietly and don't rise in defense of their inalienable rights, it is not our office to protest. I enjoy military displays, parades and maneuvers immensely. The parade grounds when fierce corporals drill clumsy recruits, or the corseted lieutenant directs the evolutions of squads of well finished automatons has always great attractions for me. Away back in the distant past some of my ancestors must have been fierce warriors, and some traces of this warlike trait, must have descended thus far. It is somewhat troublesome. When I hear martial music, the serried ranks and the measured tread of fierce warriors coming up the street, it almost upsets my dignity, and I can hardly refrain from joining the enthusiastic motley crowd that always precedes the drum major.

All these things Vienna has in common with other European capitals, but it has some characteristics peculiar to itself. The imperial residence on the blue Danube, has the gayest citizens, the best looking women, the lowest morals, the most magnificent street, the finest park and the most picturesque surroundings of them all.

Everybody, the men that idly promenade in the parks, the men that sell goods, the women that carry heavy loads of vegetables to markets, the men that lay brick and the sturdy women that carry the hod up steep ladders to them, all wear a jovial, happy, contented expression. A voluptuous waltz, a gorgeous painting by Makart, the enjoyment of opera bouffe, compensate for the loss of a province. Their hearts are no sepulchres. The gloomy north, where a melancholic hamlet asks perplexing questions, where gigantic intellects wrestle with the conundrum of "I and not I," where pessimists explore the "unconscious" where befogged artists paint, sooty and heavy saints and madonnas, and where statesmen live up to "blood and iron" policy, the north with all these sombre hard realities and unrealities could never cross the mountain barrier and conquer this enemy valley. The native energy and vigor of the Teuton is here gracefully draped in oriental ease and lassitude.

The Ringstrasse has not its equal in the world. It encircles the old city, and is constructed on the site of the old fortifications that served so well in the defence of the cross against the crescent. It is a broad avenue, with flower beds, blooming shrubs, arbors, shady walks in the center, and magnificent structures for commercial religious, educational and political purposes on its sides. The other streets are common place, except in the heart of the old town, where many streets, lanes and alleys bear the same general aspect as they did centuries ago. Dark, narrow, crooked, and bounded by facades, when one story projects a foot or more above the other, they take us back to the times of Rudolph, and if suddenly a calvacade of plumed knights should appear around the bend, it would not surprise us at all, but seem altogether in keeping with the surroundings. Why did not those old burghers adopt straight lines? There was manifestly a great deal of crookedness in the construction of streets in those times, and the result is that no object can be reached in Europe except by dodging and winding along devious paths. Can the denizens of such labyrinths become straightforward citizens? That the straight line is the shortest between two points is true as well in ethics as in geometry. It always puzzled me to find out how many intellectual and moral twists the populace of such curvilinear lanes sustained.

One day the emperor with nearly the entire population went out to the 'Schmelz,' a suburban parade ground to view the spring parade of the garrison. Nearly 20,000 troops, artillery, infantry and cavalry, all in new uniforms and with glittering arms, were ranged in perfect order on the vast plain to await the approach of the emperor. At 11 o'clock this gentleman, with his brilliant suite, arrived, mounted their horses, took position on an elevated portion of the field and the columns were put in motion. Making first a wide sweep to the south, and then on a straight line, regiment after regiment with quick, elastic step passed before the august assemblage. It was a fine display of a fine body of men, and royalty was pleased. Tyrolean rifles in gray uniforms and felt hats, Hungarian cavalry, Styrian infantry and Bohemian artillery, all in brilliant red, blue, yellow, gray and polished steel and burnished brass, filed by to the delight of the hero of the parade ground. The parades at the different capitals furnish some materials for comparing the merits of different nations. In this respect the Prussians are far ahead. The parade of the Berlin "Garde" under the eyes of the aged emperor was far superior to any other. For stalwart forms, military bearing, ease, rapidity and precision of movements, they are models to all others. But the question of superiority is never decided by their gorgeous reviews on the "Schmelz," the Tempelhof or the Champ de Mars. Other powerful factors enter when the contest is to be decided on the bloody field of battle. Consciousness of right or wrong, desire of conquest, great material interests and revenge for injuries propel or retard the movements of contending foes and award victory where it belongs, regardless of drillmaster or martinet.

After the review the emperor, accompanied by Prince Wilhelm of Germany, heir apparent of Austria, drove through the dense, cheering crowd, bowing acknowledgements on all sides. He is a very ordinary looking individual and his looks do not betray him, and yet he is almost worshipped by a large class of his subjects. "I saw Him", "How well He looks", "How pleasantly He bowed to us", and the like expressions uttered with happy, beaming faces, were frequently uttered in that crowd. Provincials especially, men from Styria, Corinthia, Tyrol, Gallicia, etc., seemed very proud that they had seen their emperor, and in anticipation gloated over the distinction and admiration they would receive in their native village in narrating the important fact that they had actually seen stupid worthless royalty. It is this excessive loyalty to crowned heads which, more than anything else clogs the wheels of political and social progress. The metropolitan populations who see and have seen the slime of corruption oozing through the thick walls of palaces, have thrown off all reverence, but the honest benighted rustic, under the sway of priests and parsons paid by government still furnishes with his ballot and bullet the sturdy, loyal support of royalty. There are millions of people who would consider it a distinction to be abused, dishonored and maltreated by a prince. After this excessive loyalty is quite ludicrous. Our landlady at Berlin would never look at the morning papers except for the "Hofnachrichten" (court news), detailing how the emperor had spent the previous day, who were ordered to dine with him, who had an audience, where he drove, where he went to bed, when he rose, that the princess N would furnish an additional member to the household on such and such a date, that the hand of Princess X had been sought for Prince Y, etc., etc. One morning she burst into our room exclaiming "You must read this, you must read this." Of course we thought that some rich relative without other heirs had left us a cumbrous inheritance, that America was washed away by some tidal wave of the Pacific, that a great earthquake had demolished provinces, or some other great calamity had struck this mundane sphere, but no, nothing of the kind, the exciting news was that by order of the emperor himself, in the presence and with the assistance of numerous persons of rank and distinction, the chief veterinary surgeon of Germany had scientifically dispatched the old mare which the emperor rode on the field of Sedan. Every detail of this solemn and important affair was given. If Dr Virchow had died, its obituary notice would not have taken as much printer's ink as that of William's immortal mare.

On another occasion my wife and this lady took a walk in the Thiergarten. It was a beautiful spring afternoon and the elite of the city was out on those charming promenades. Presently a great commotion among the people. Men and women bowed, and army officers stood straight and stiff in rigid military salute. Following the converging lines of vision of a hundred eyes, the crown prince and his wife, bowing pleasantly to the people, were found in the focus. "Mein Gott, in Himmel, madame, it is the crown prince and princess, and I did not recognize them and salute when they passed; what shall I do!" and the poor soul nearly fainted, and was all upset for several days, as though she had committed high treason. Even in England, where, ever since that little affair at Runnymede, royalty has grown more ornamental than useful or injurious, this sickening loyalty crops out too frequently. I saw an item in a London daily stating that the queen, one of the wealthiest persons in the world, by the way,

had ordered her steward
pheasants and a hare fro
in Windsor park, to
might be filled by such h
conduct.

In the afternoon I visited
Austrian house of representa
was up on the school laws, and
esting. The galleries were
form to a doorkeeper secured a
voice with a metallic ring
in Europe. I never saw anybody
fused a good *trinkgeld*. The
somewhat on the plan of our
tion although for want of
more crowded. The different
are separated in groups. On
speaker or president are the
landed aristocracy or feudal
crown in the center the clerical
leaning on the right and the
to coquette with the left, in
gre between crown and
the liberals, the men without
privileges, and consequently
Here the talent, education and
the nation tends naturally.
saults on worn out, useless or
political and religious institu
the barons on the left and the
center, supported by the Hofburg
can have no purpose except
present order of things where
undue share of this world's
pense of others equally entitled
the extreme left is a group of
little, growing cluster, with
Berlin bears the mark of de
vital forces of the empire are
ing currents towards this politi
is clear cut well defined purpose
determination and faithful devotion
They will make an impression
This is that little gathering
horizon of Europe. It grows
its dominating forces will sweep
destroying all that is useless and
The rapid disintegration of
glomerate called Austria was
the debates and votes. German
Poles, Dalmatians and a dozen
ties formed jealous, antagonistic
heterogeneous mass. They all
ny, and are only held together
interests of the crown and a
weakness if left alone. The
ality is one of the most potent
day. Men group themselves
race and religion, and ignore
boundaries of feudal ages.
nized this principle and because
its workings in Austria, how
virtually seceded, how in Bohemia
panslavic tendencies urge closer
sia, and how in the German provinces
of the people are turning from the
on the Danube to the rising
north. A great collapse, accom
wars and great political disturbances
ganizations may be expected
place on the Danube. The G
composing about one third of the
for centuries has been the active
constructive force in politics, art,
science. It is now surrounded by
billion. It is playing a losing
be compelled to seek refuge under
eagle of Germany before very
The speaking in the house
The left furnished some very
The eloquence on the continent is
ferent type from that in England
The speeches made in Paris, Berlin
were well prepared, keen, incisive
but delivered in a more conversa
resembled lectures in a classroom
vigorous rhetorical fusillades of
thought delivered in our congress
style is evidently superior.
and the stir of platform and
long centuries have evolved a
of thought and manner of expr
land and America best calcul
crowd, the jury and the delib
The spoken word, the public
continent, however, until recently
to pulpit and schoolroom, and
came didactic. This will be
dred years of parliamentary
trials, of vigorous election
continent will so modify language
livery that the standard of eloquence
will be the same on the Potomac,
the Seine or the Spree.

The Form of Egypt.

Mr Mackenzie Wallace begins
Egypt by comparing that country
fully elongated shadow cast by
of himself and stately white
rode one afternoon on the Lybian
evanescent vision projected
yellow sand of the desert was
surdly elongated caricature of a
It is a country more than a thousand
but so narrow that any one car
at almost any point in two or
at some points in a few minutes
whole may be compared to a
branchless palm tree, the roots
southward into Central Africa, and
tuft of foliage spreading out on
nean coast, or, to use a more prosaic
may liken Egypt proper to a long
or fishing rod, surmounted by a
fan representing the delta."

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